



# SCOTT PILGRIM<sup>TM</sup> 3

SCOTT PILGRIM & THE  
INFINITE SADNESS

BY BRYAN LEE O'MALLEY

COLOR EDITION





**ONI PRESS**  
PRESENTS



# BRYAN LEE O'MALLEY'S



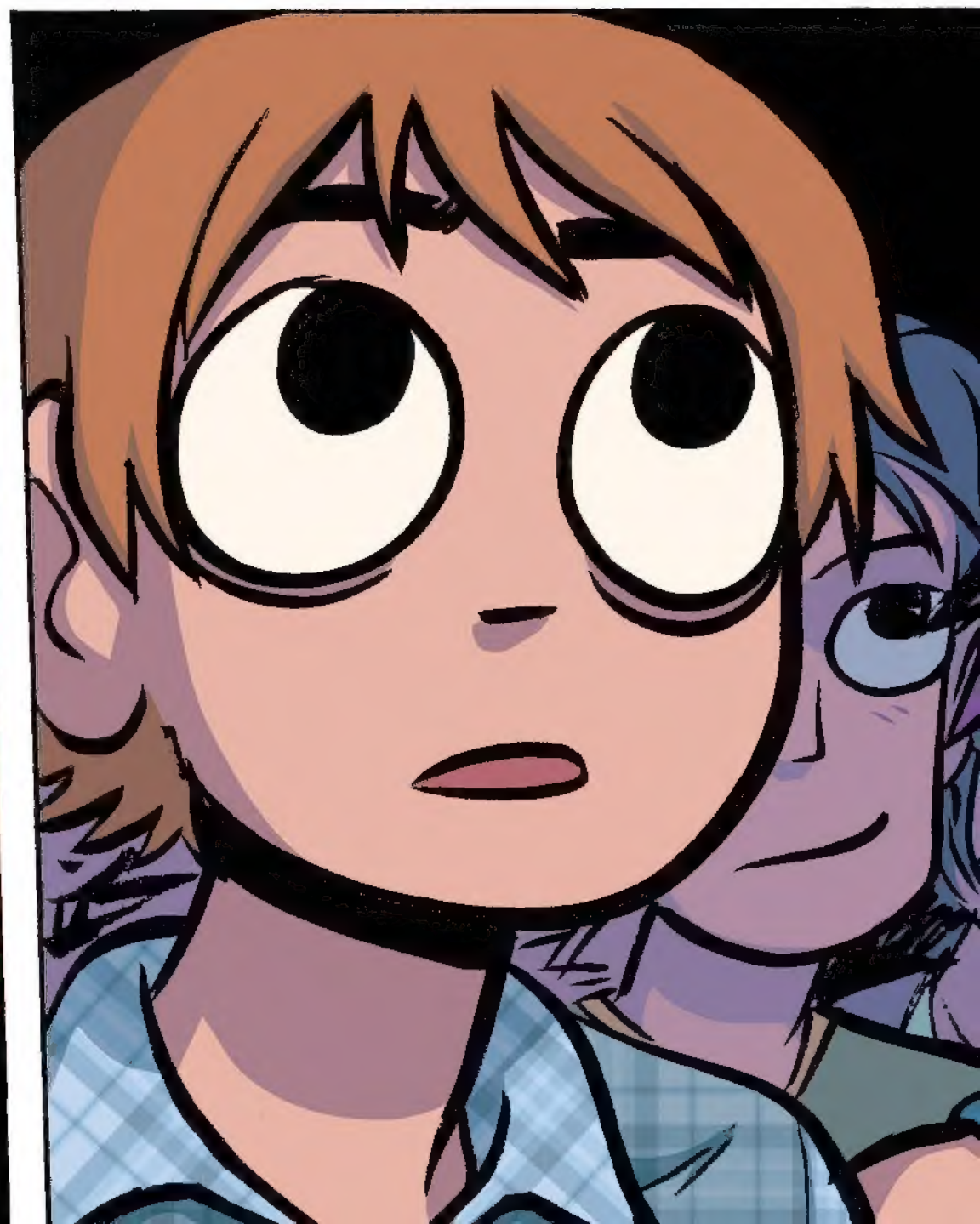
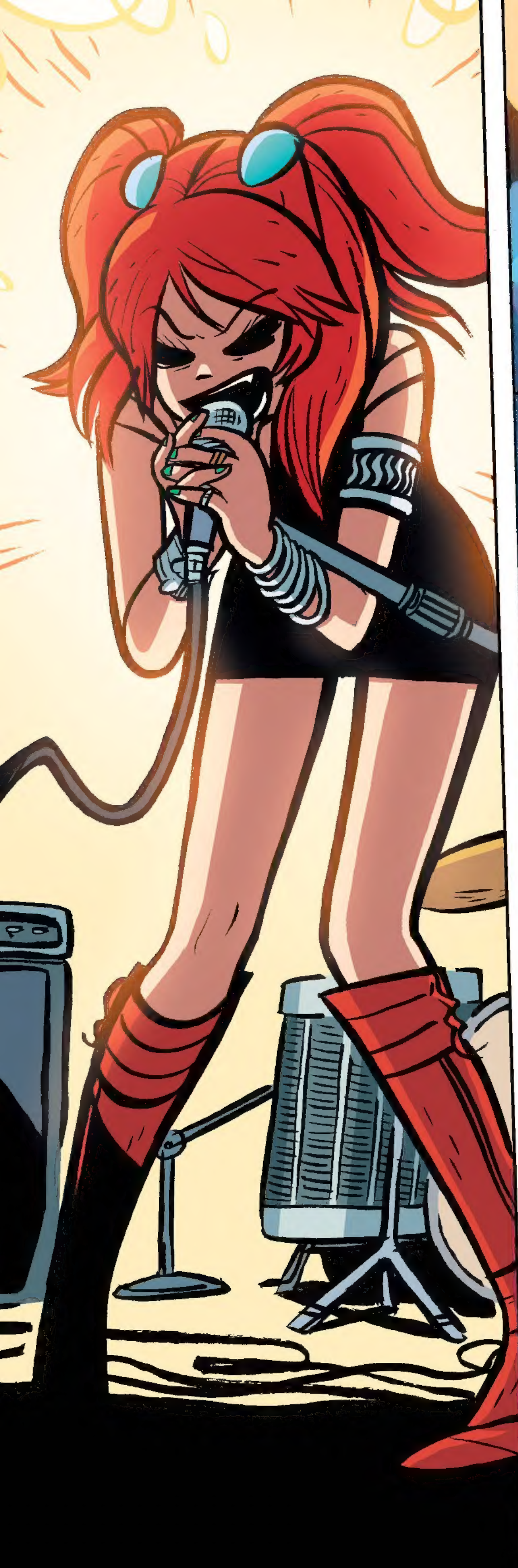
PScoot  
Pig rim™

**& THE**

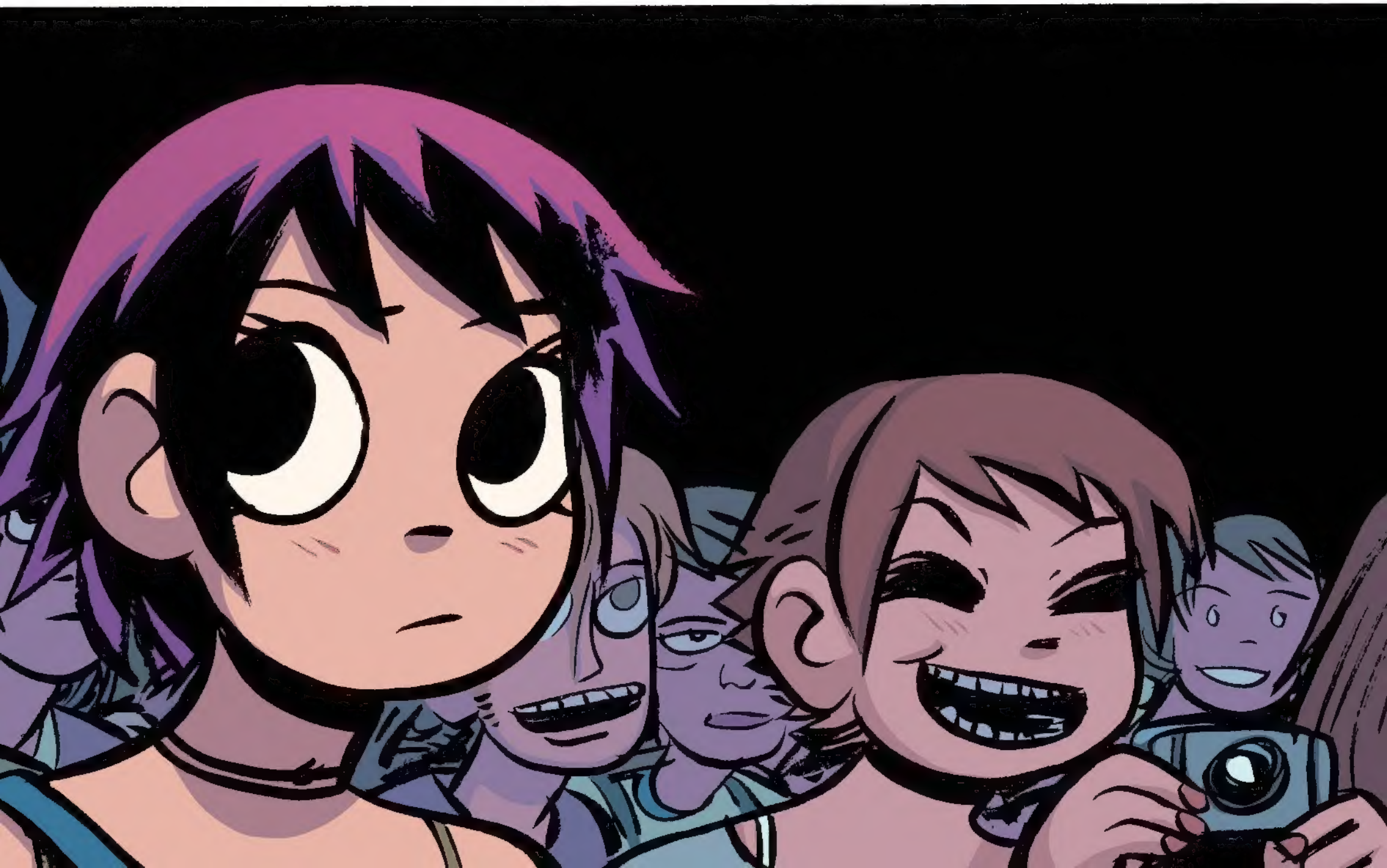
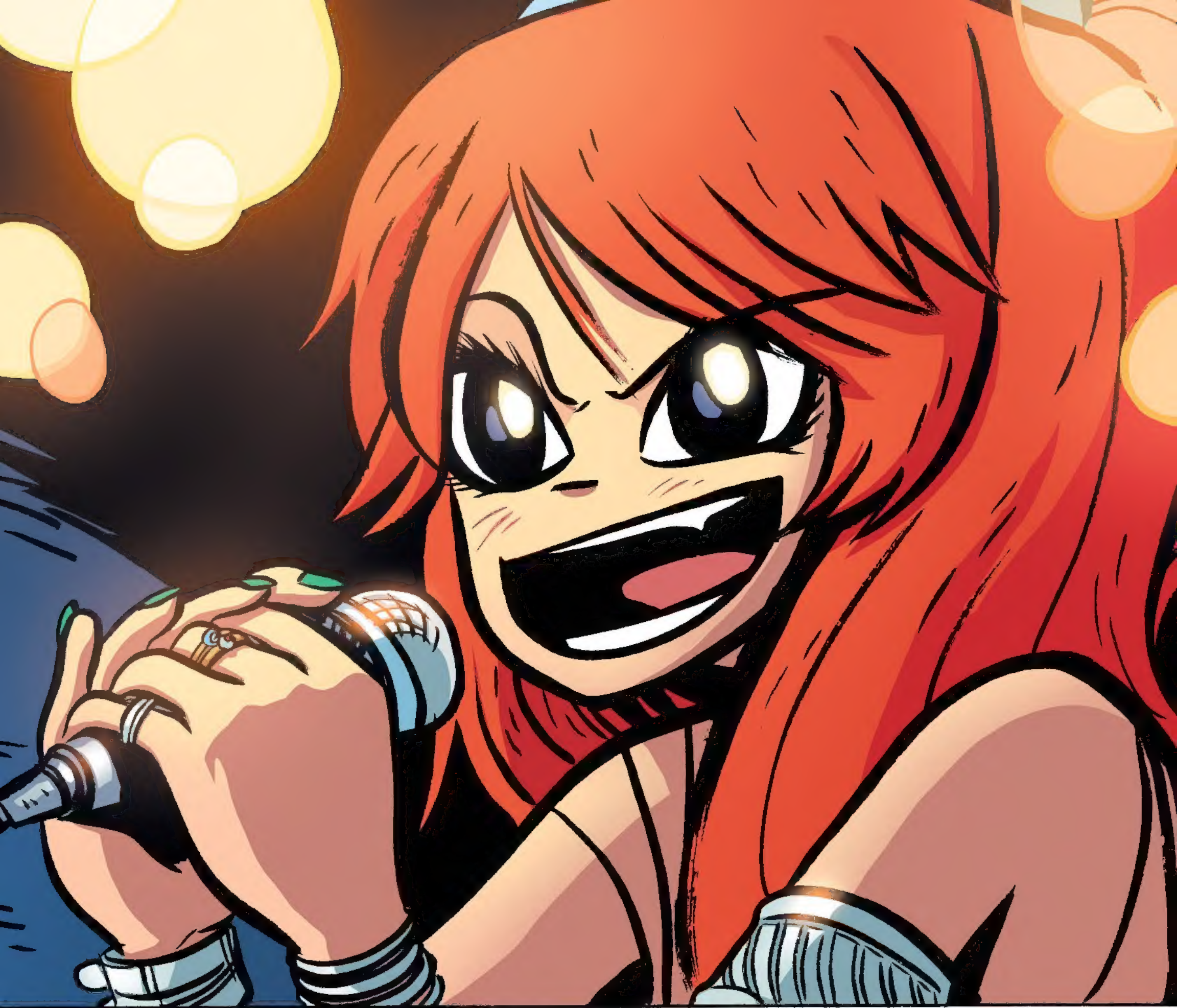
**INFINITE**

**SADNESS**











colored by Nathan Fairbairn • designed by Keith Wood with Bryan Lee O'Malley

cleanup & lettering remastered by Troy Look • edited by James Lucas Jones

Published by Oni Press, Inc.

Joe Nozemack publisher • James Lucas Jones editor in chief • Keith Wood art director

George Rohac operations director • Tom Shimmin marketing coordinator • Jill Beaton editor • Charlie Chu editor

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ONI PRESS, INC.  
1305 SE Martin Luther King Jr. Blvd.  
Suite A  
Portland, OR 97214

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First edition: May 2013

ISBN: 978-1-62010-002-8 • eISBN: 978-1-62010-045-5

Library of Congress Control Number: 2013933320

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1



OH, MAN,  
YEAH! YOU *HAVE*  
TO SEE THEM LIVE.  
THEY'RE SO MUCH  
BETTER LIVE.  
THEY'RE LIKE...  
OH, MAN!

THEY  
PLAYED MY  
REQUEST  
AND...  
AND ENVY  
ADAMS IS...  
SHE'S SO...  
SHE SINGS  
LIKE AN  
ANGEL??

OH MY  
GOD! JUST...  
JUST OH  
MY GOD.

I  
AGREE!

DUDE!  
YOU SAW  
IT, RIGHT?  
I KNOW  
YOU SAW  
IT.

UP  
ENVY'S  
SKIRT,  
MAN.

A LITTLE  
LOUDER?

THE  
CLASH AT  
DEMONHEAD.

GET THAT  
THING OUT  
OF MY  
FACE.

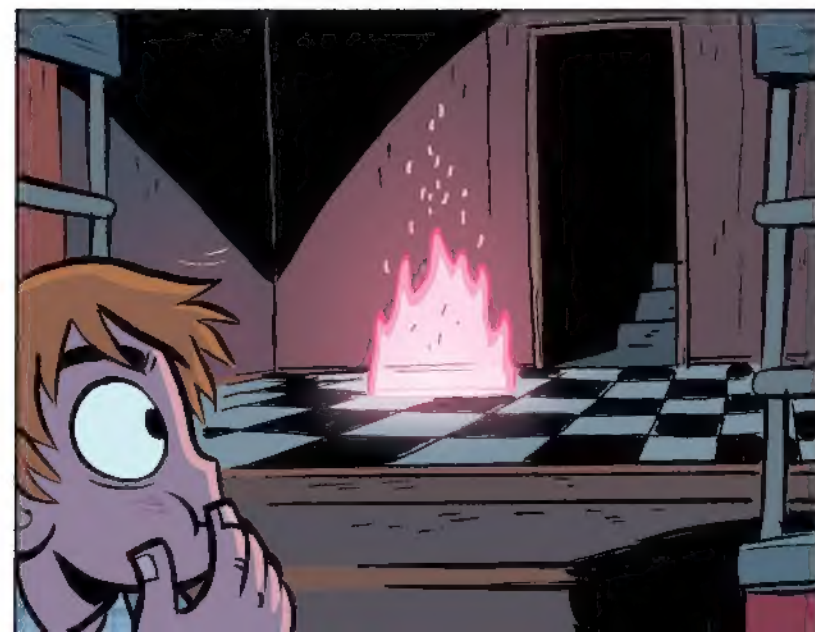
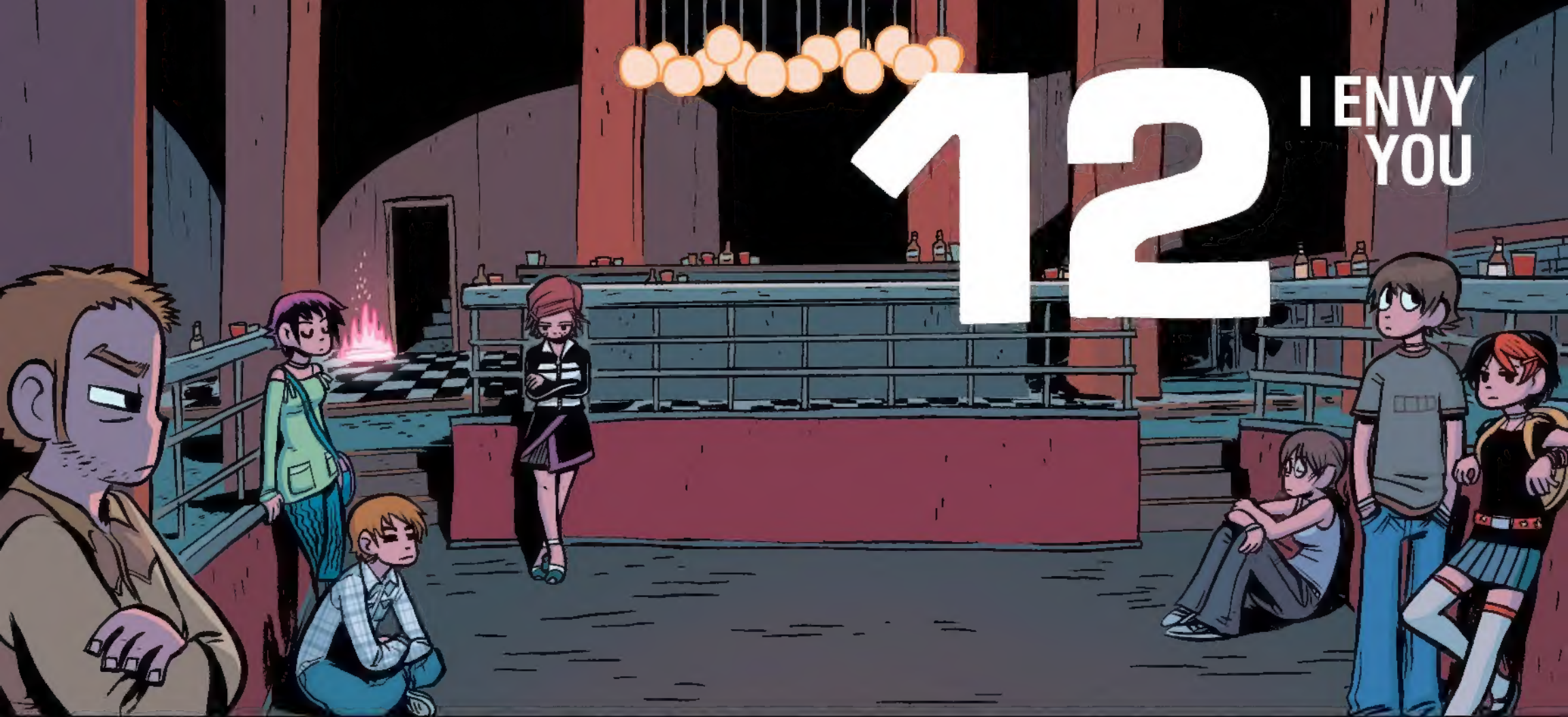
AND  
ENVY?

I THINK  
SHE'S  
A NASTY  
LITTLE  
HO-BAG.

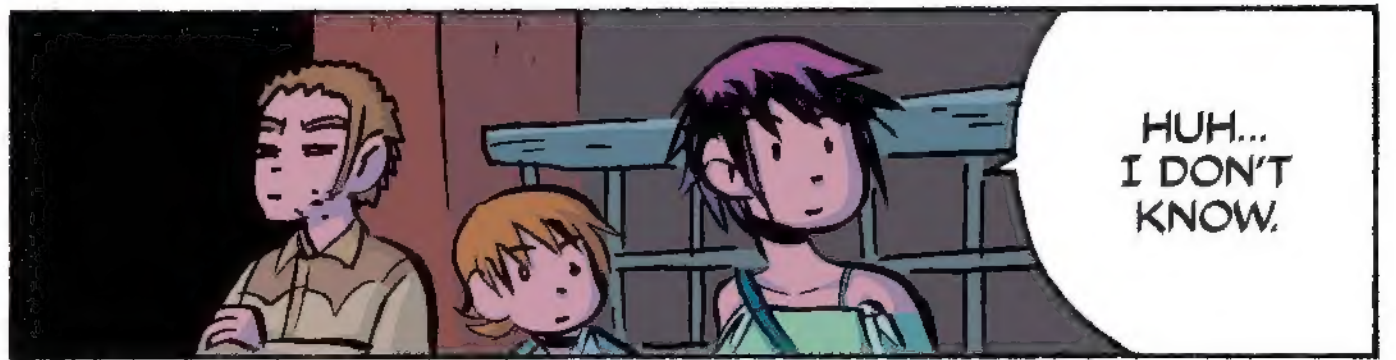
WE'RE  
SHOOTING  
A DOCU-  
MENTARY  
FOR—

YOU  
HEARD  
ME!





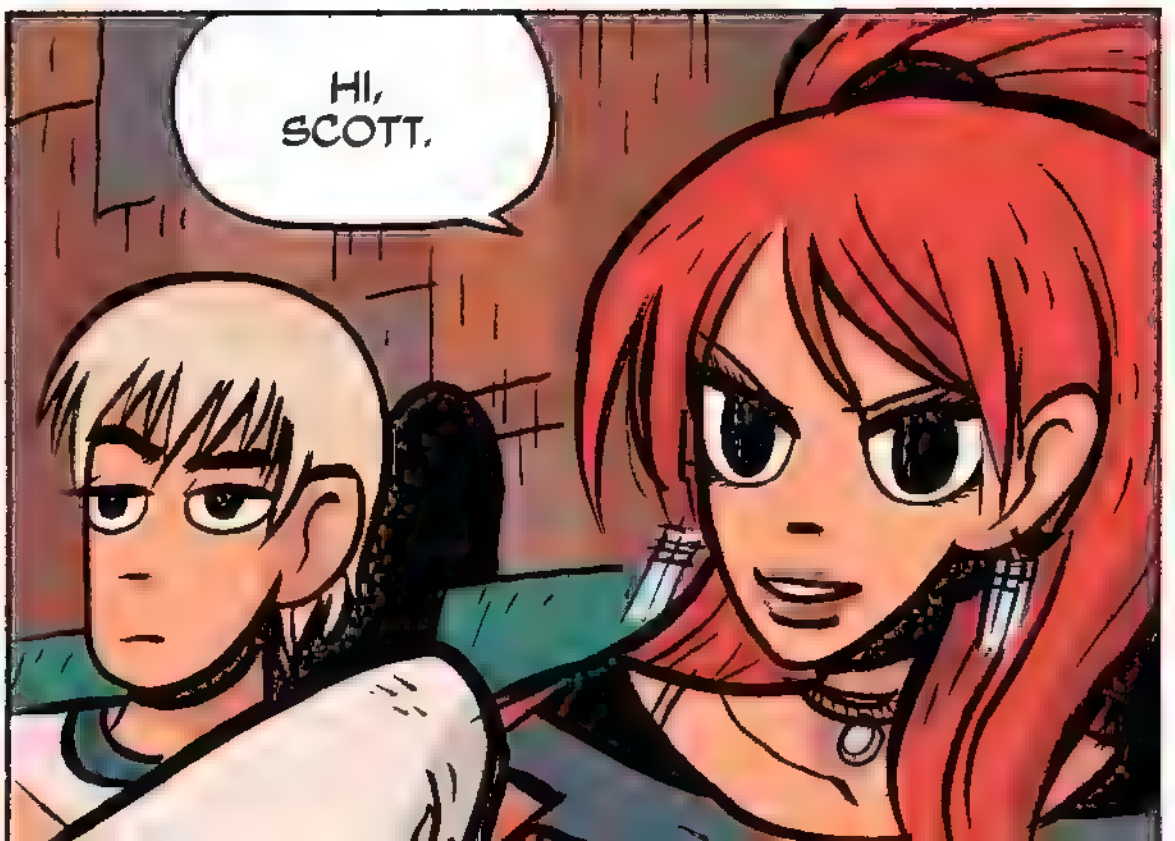
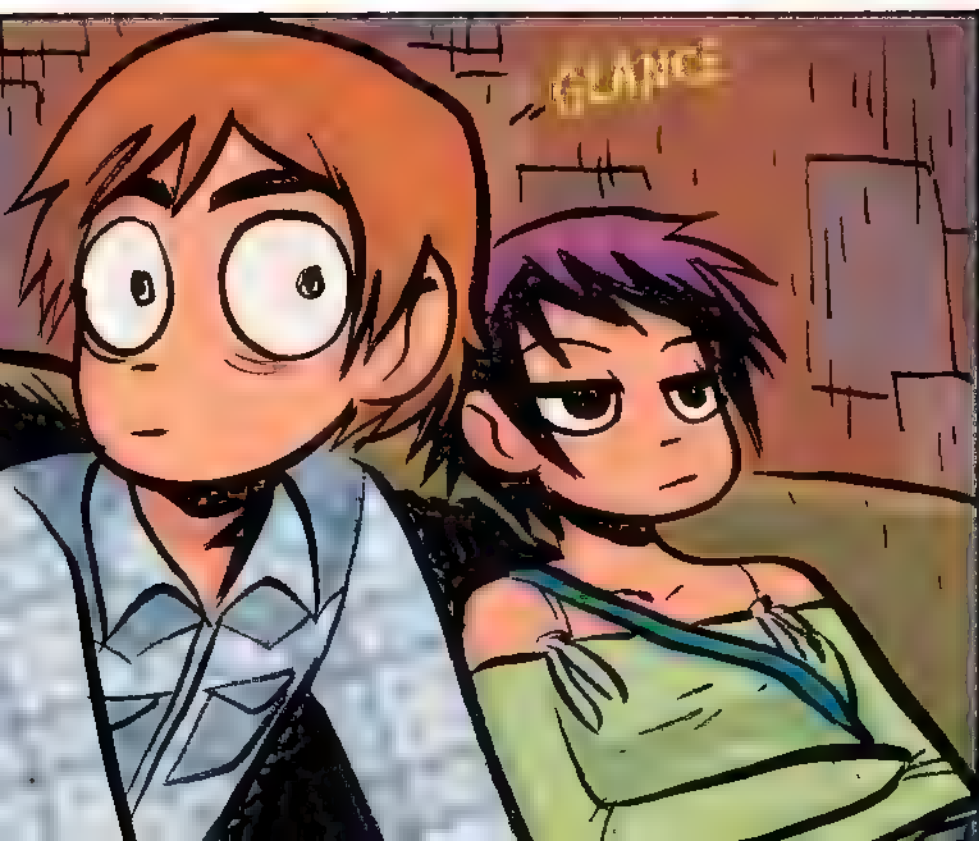




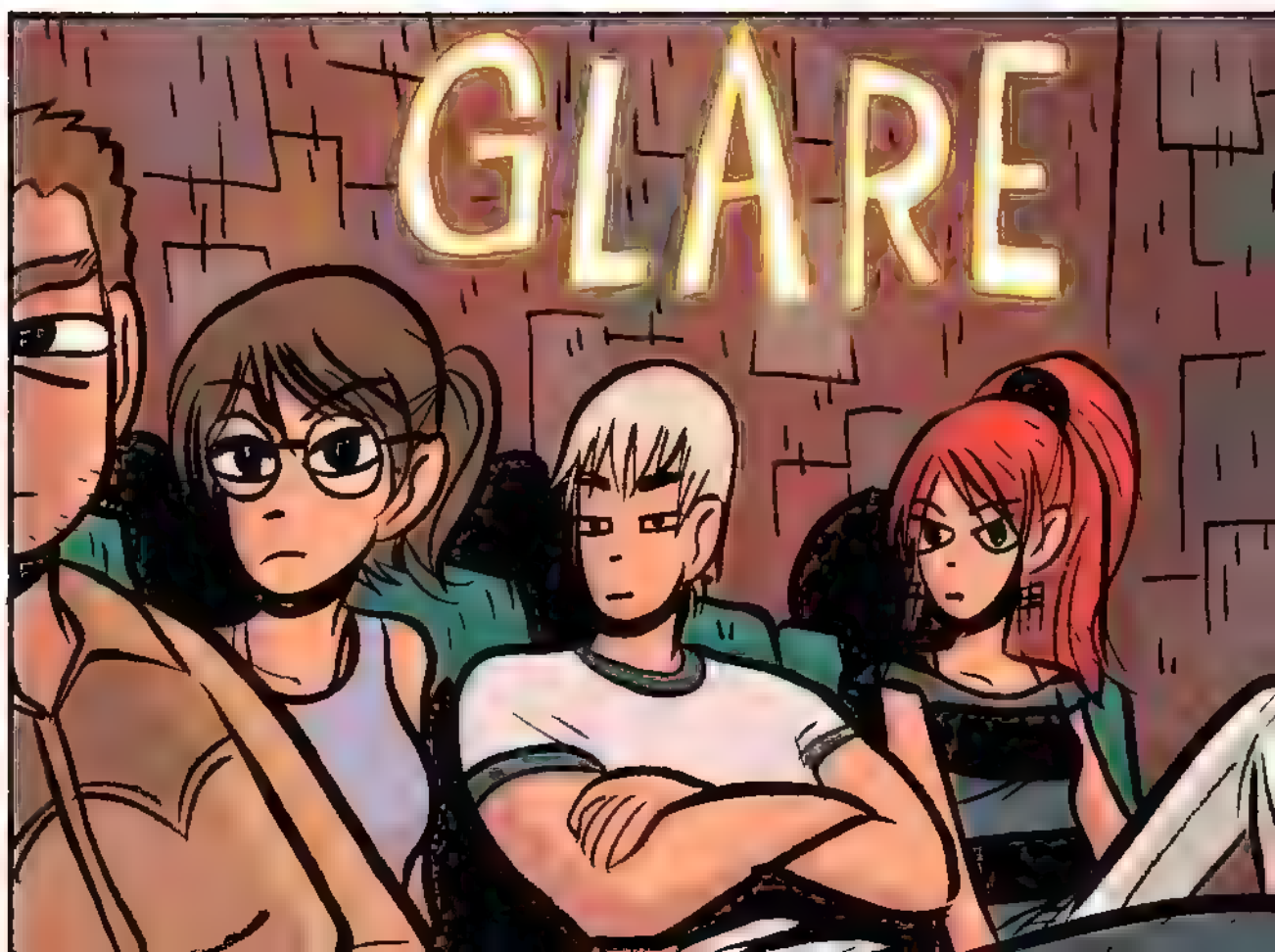
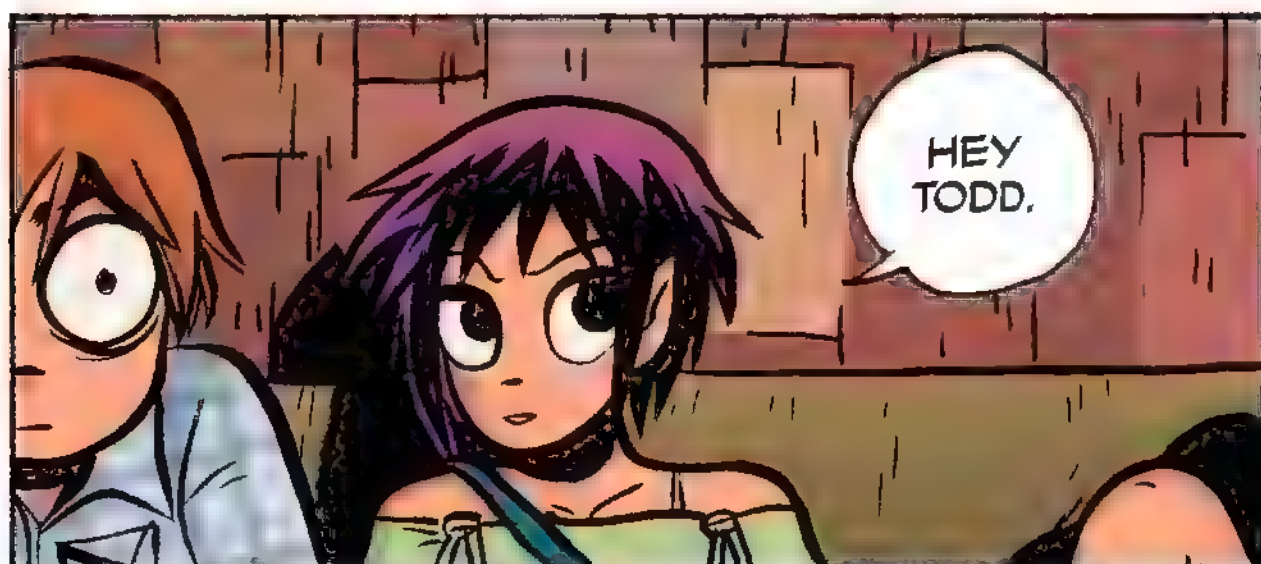
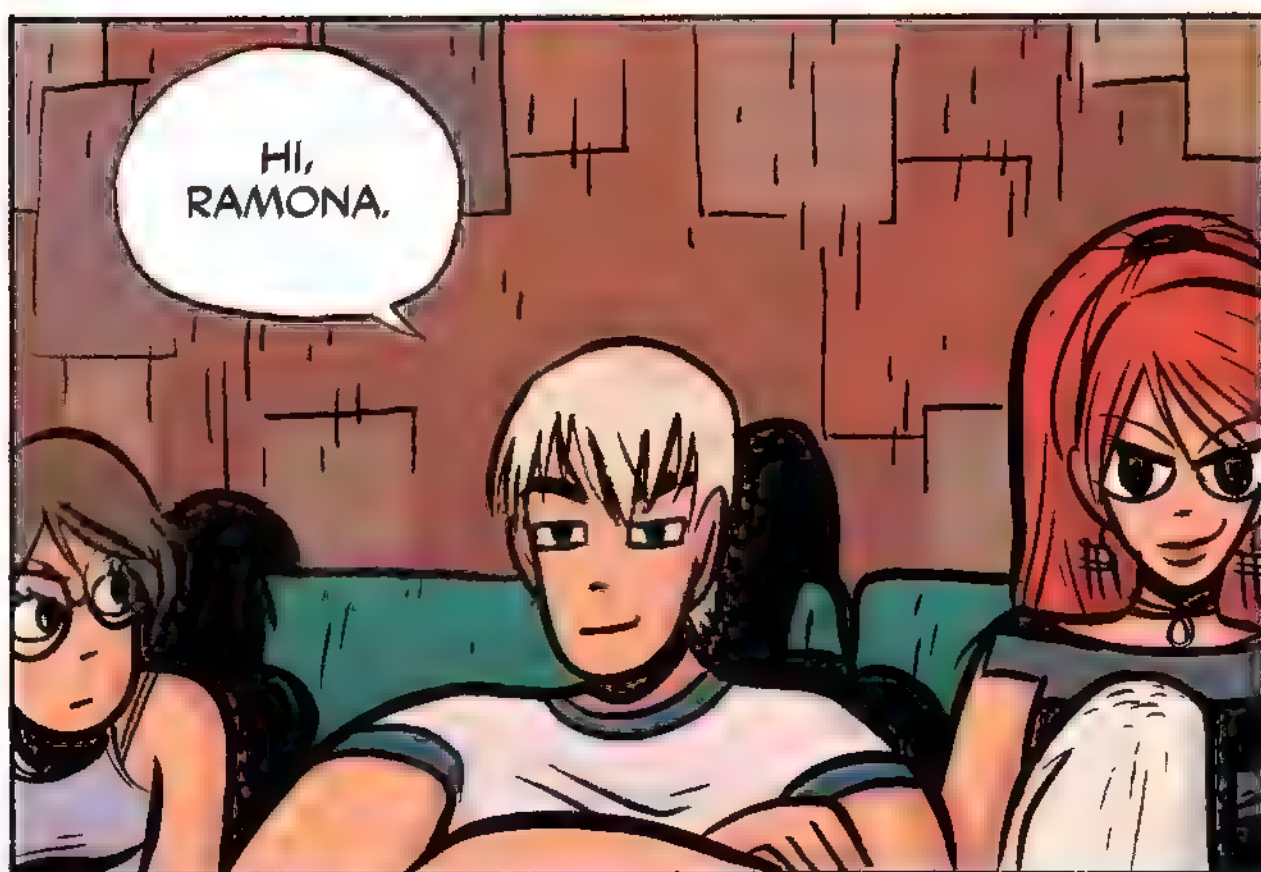
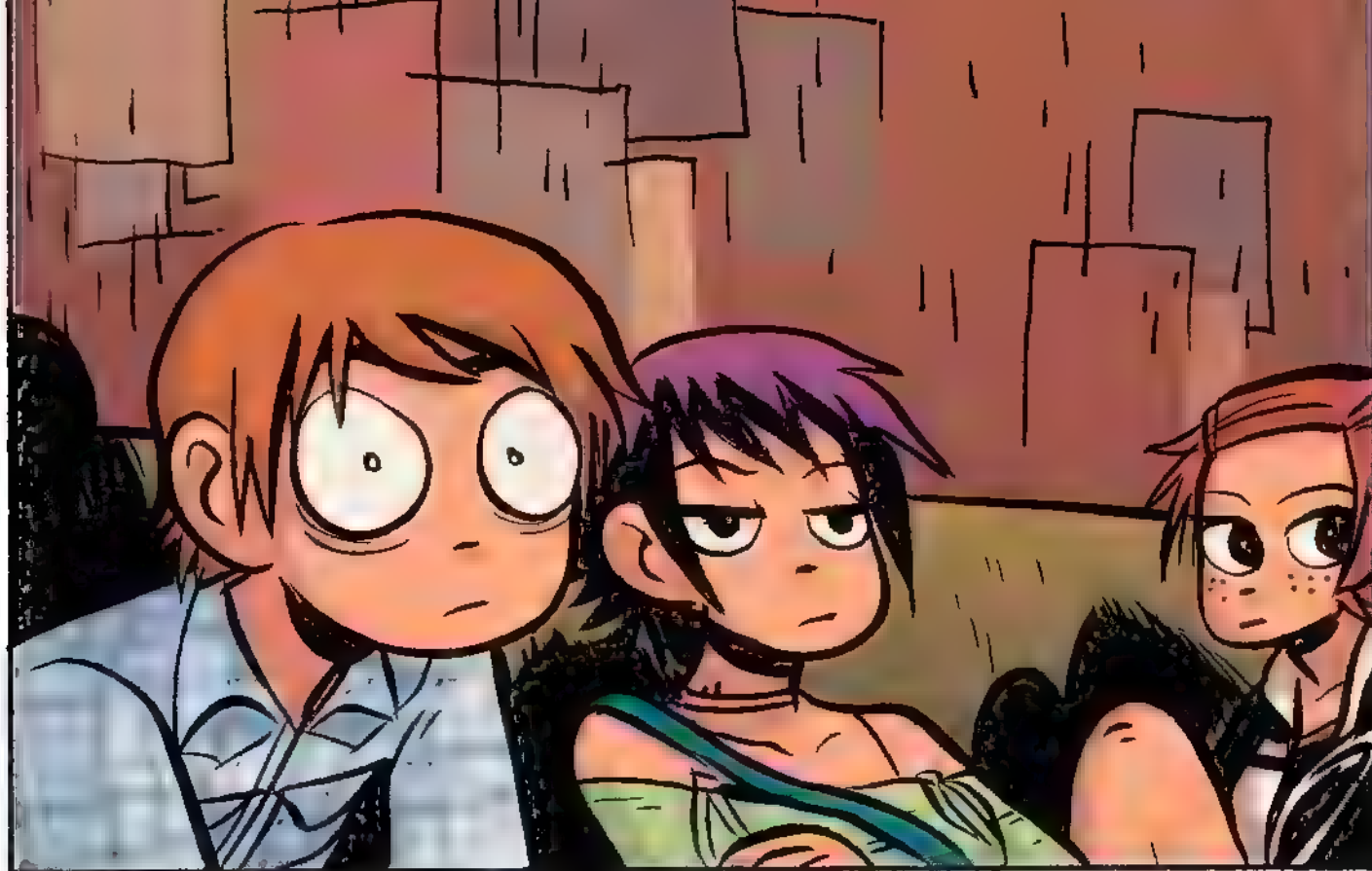














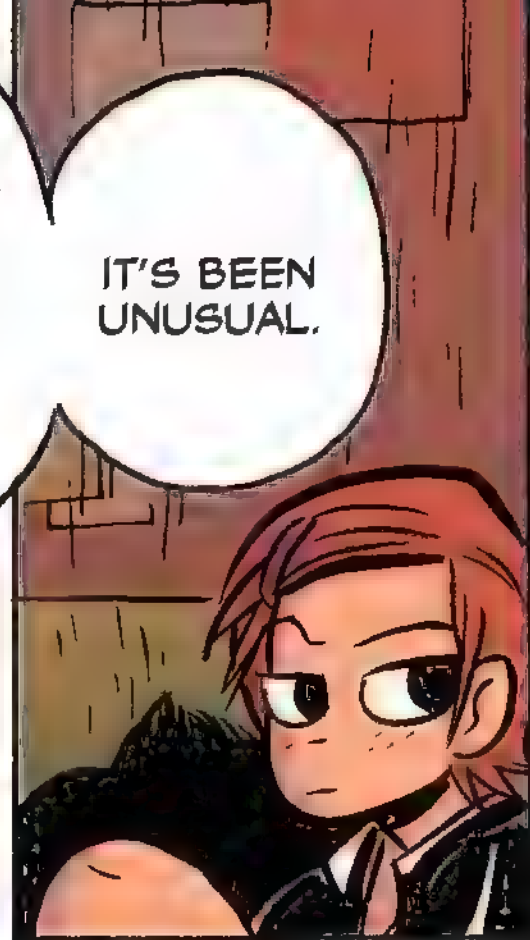


SO... HOW WAS THE TOUR? YOU PLAYED WITH NEW ORDER? YOU PLAYED WITH THE PIXIES?

YOU'RE A SUPER-STAR NOW!



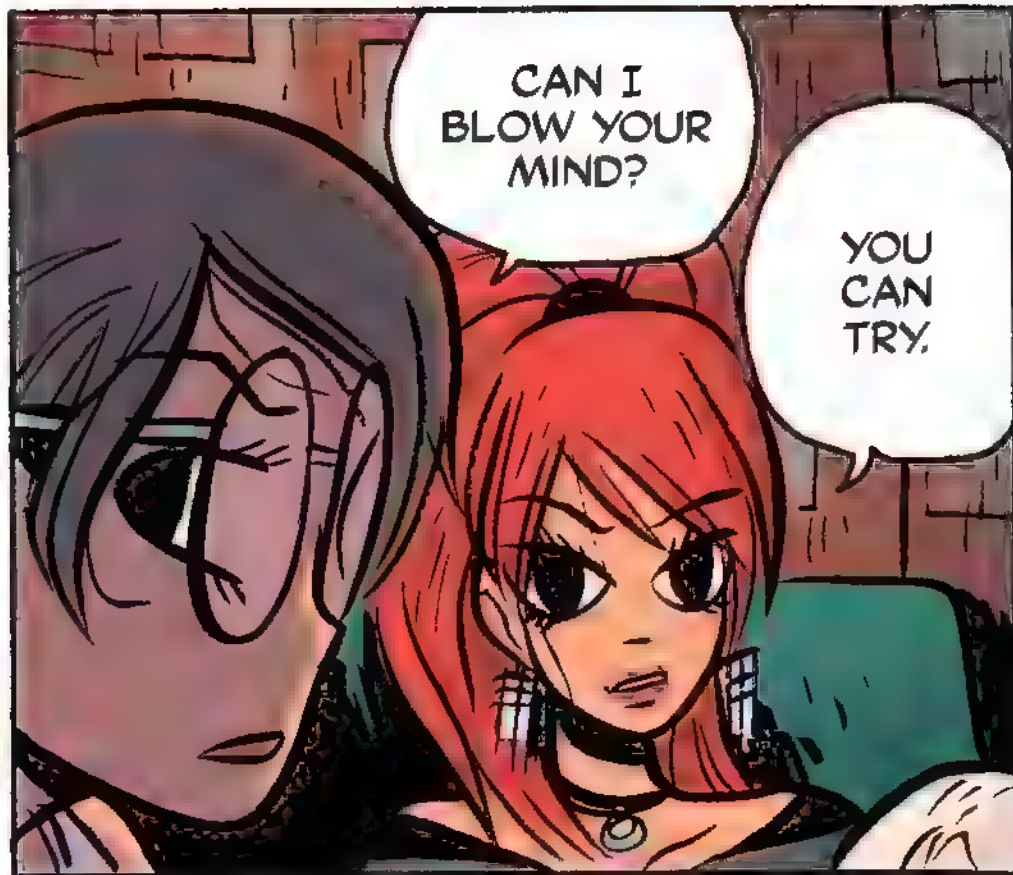
IT'S— YEAH, IT ISN'T SOMETHING I CAN REALLY PUT INTO WORDS AT THIS POINT.



IT'S BEEN UNUSUAL.

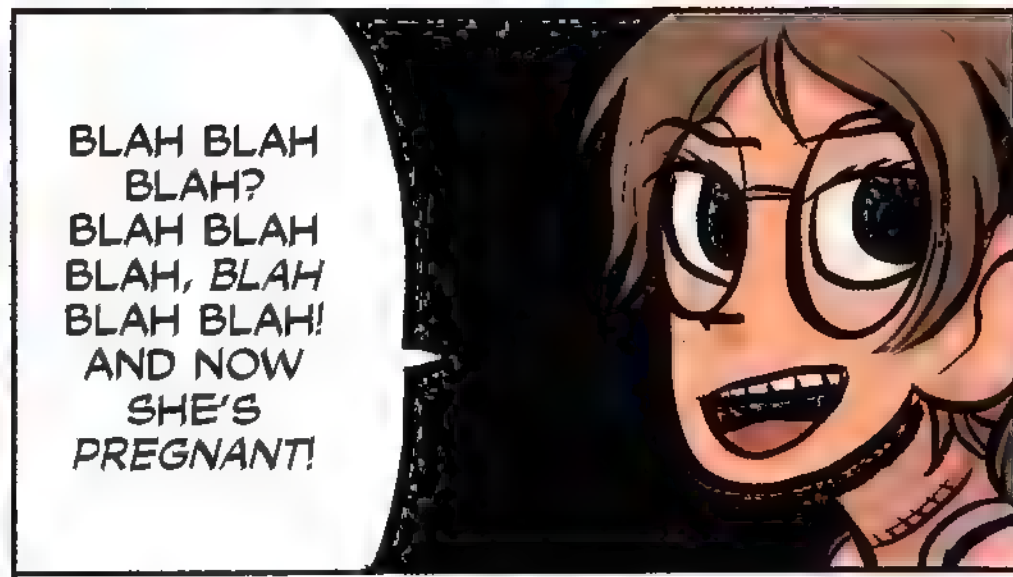


ENVY, YOU'RE SOOOOO FASHIONABLE! YOU'RE MY ROLE MODEL, ENVY!



CAN I BLOW YOUR MIND?

YOU CAN TRY.

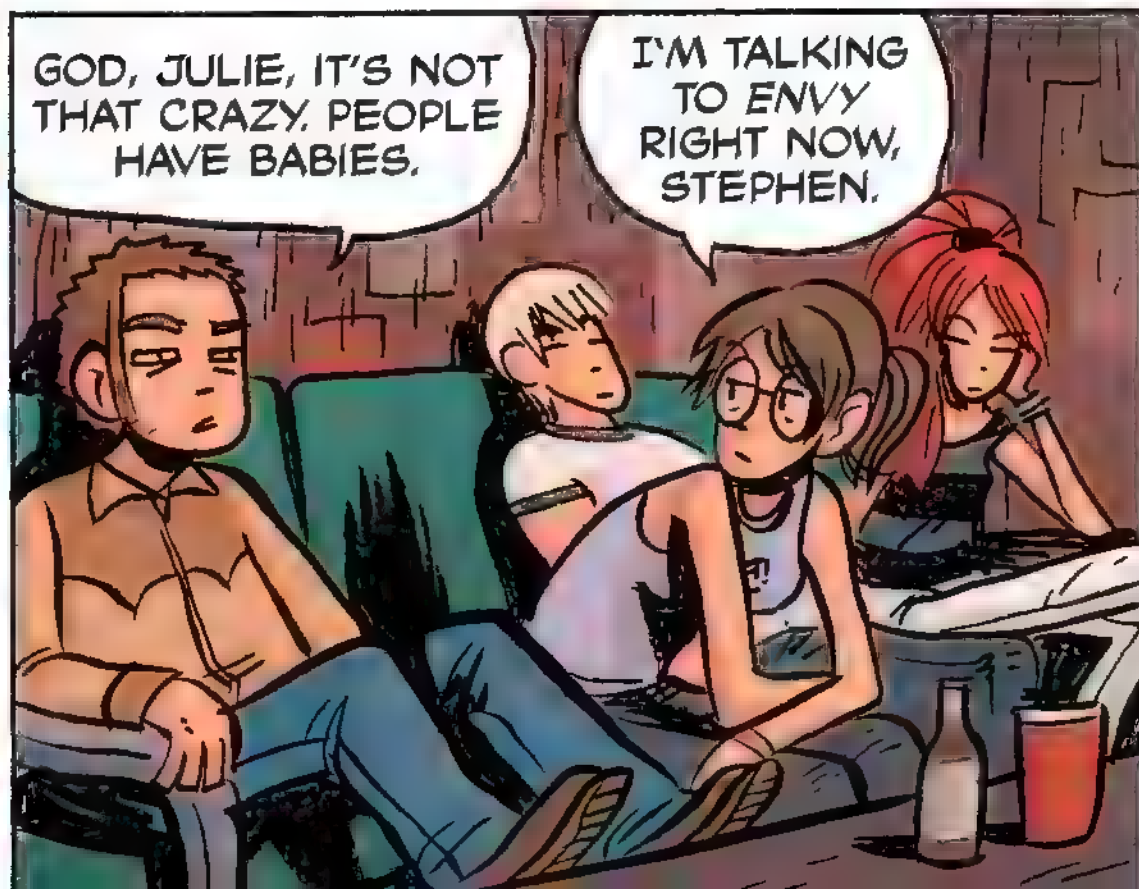


BLAH BLAH BLAH? BLAH BLAH BLAH, BLAH BLAH BLAH! AND NOW SHE'S PREGNANT!



OH, I KNOW! I HEARD. BABIES, EH?

ISN'T THAT CRAZY?



GOD, JULIE, IT'S NOT THAT CRAZY. PEOPLE HAVE BABIES.

I'M TALKING TO ENVY RIGHT NOW, STEPHEN.





UH...  
SO...



ARE YOU GUYS  
DOING  
ANYTHING FUN  
WHILE YOU'RE  
IN THE CITY?



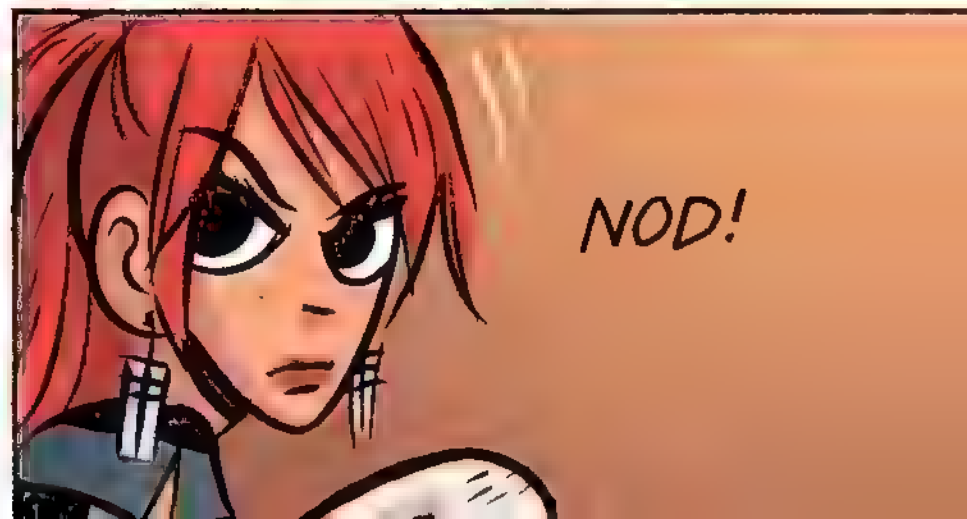
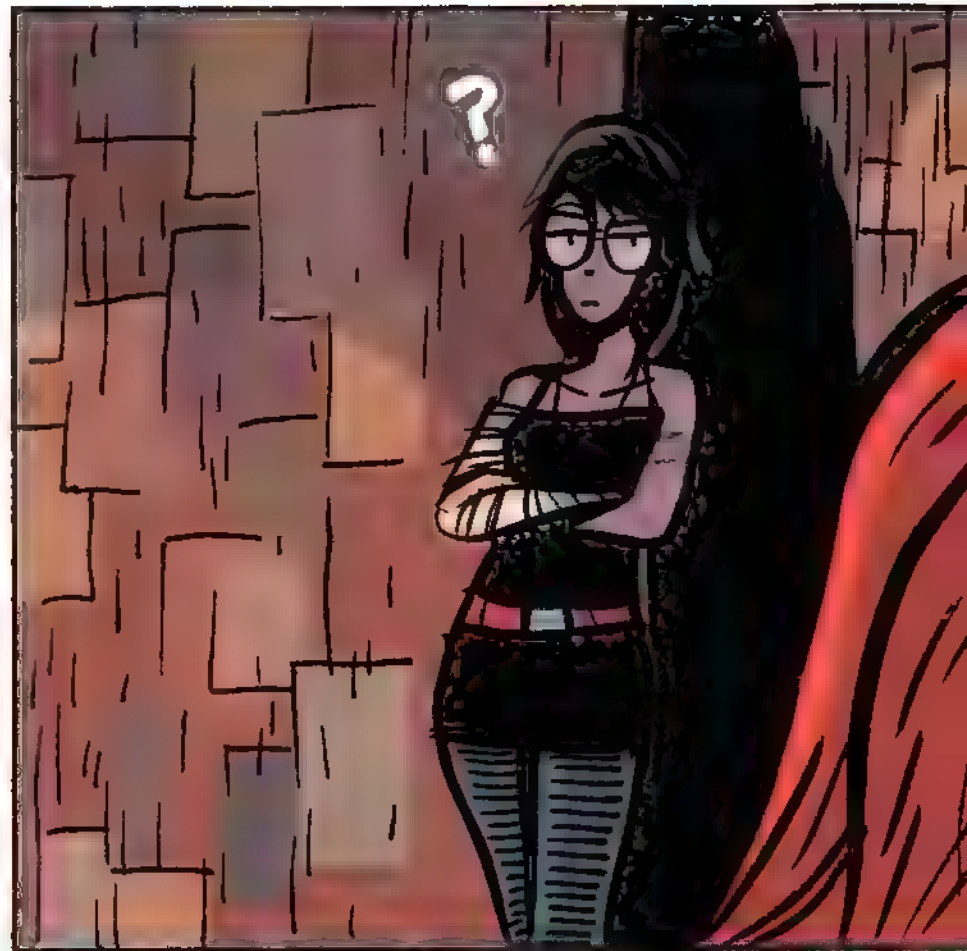
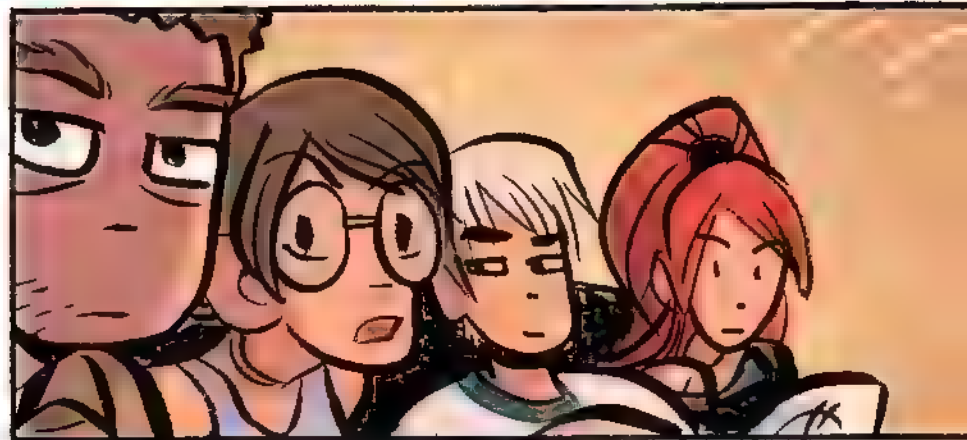
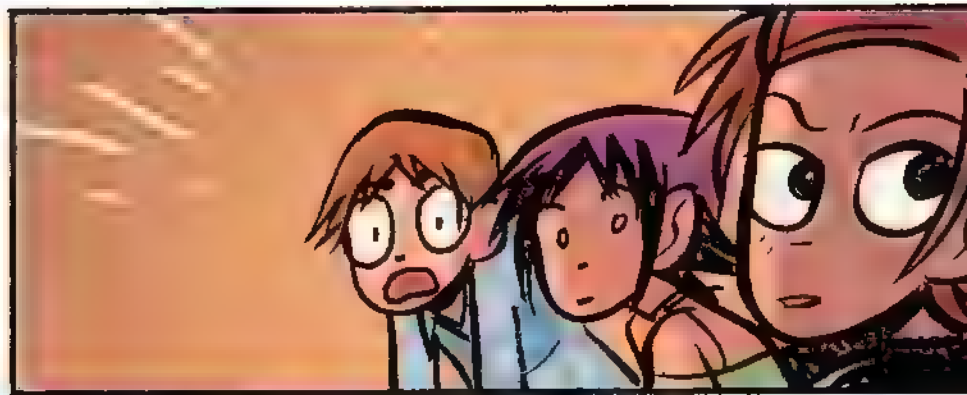
FUN IN  
TORONTO?

MAYBE  
SOME  
SHOPPING  
TOMORROW.



I'VE KISSED THE  
LIPS THAT KISSED  
YOU!!!

VOOOOSH

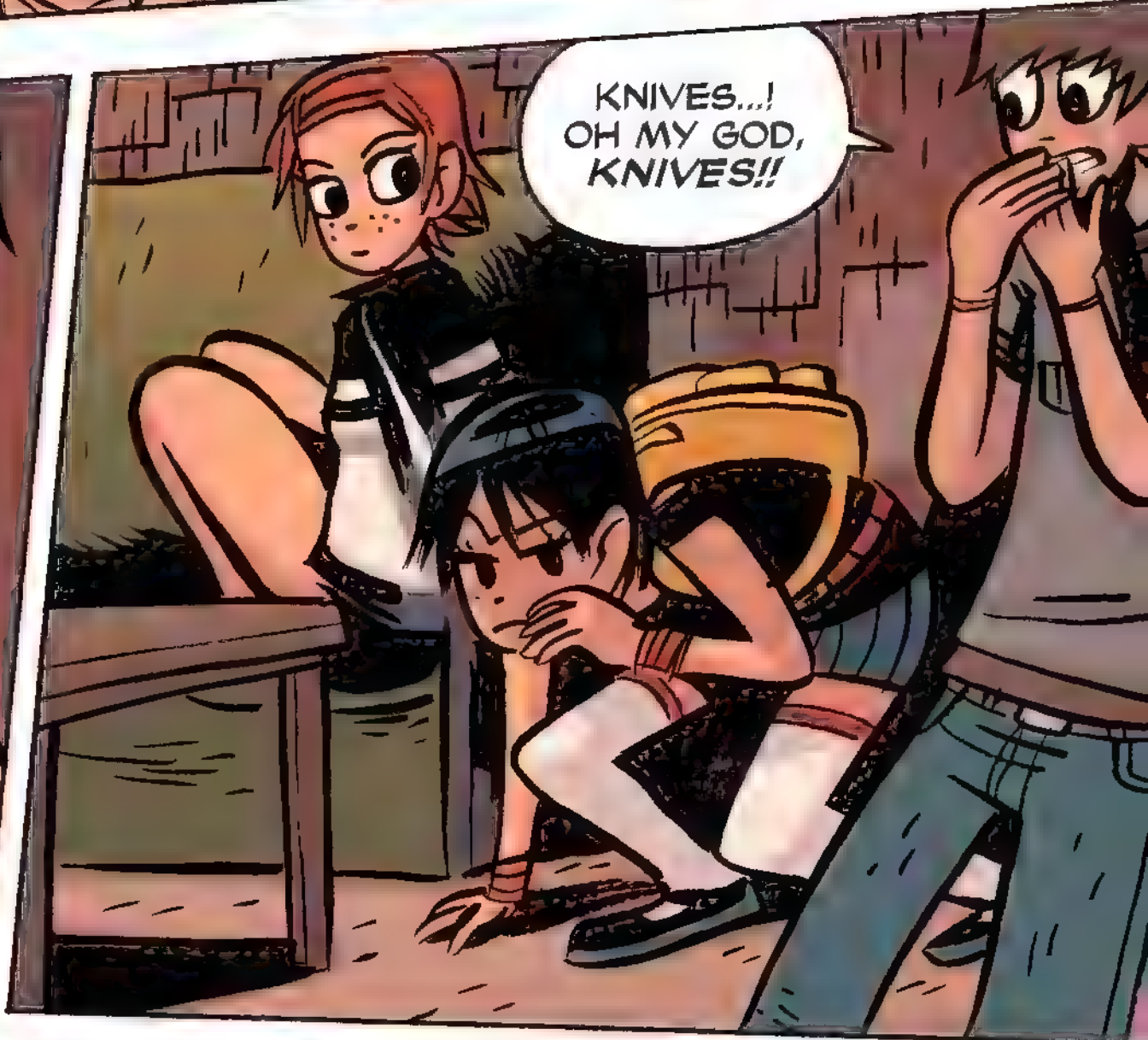
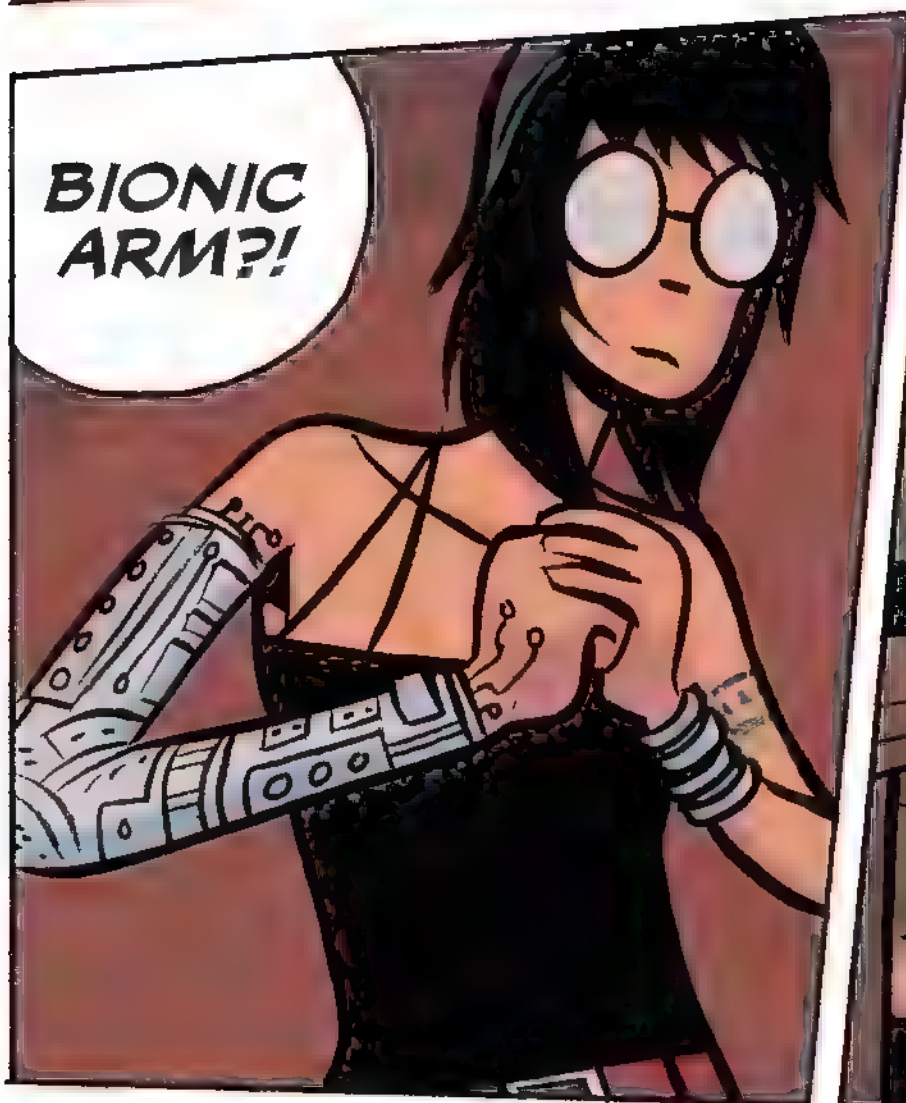
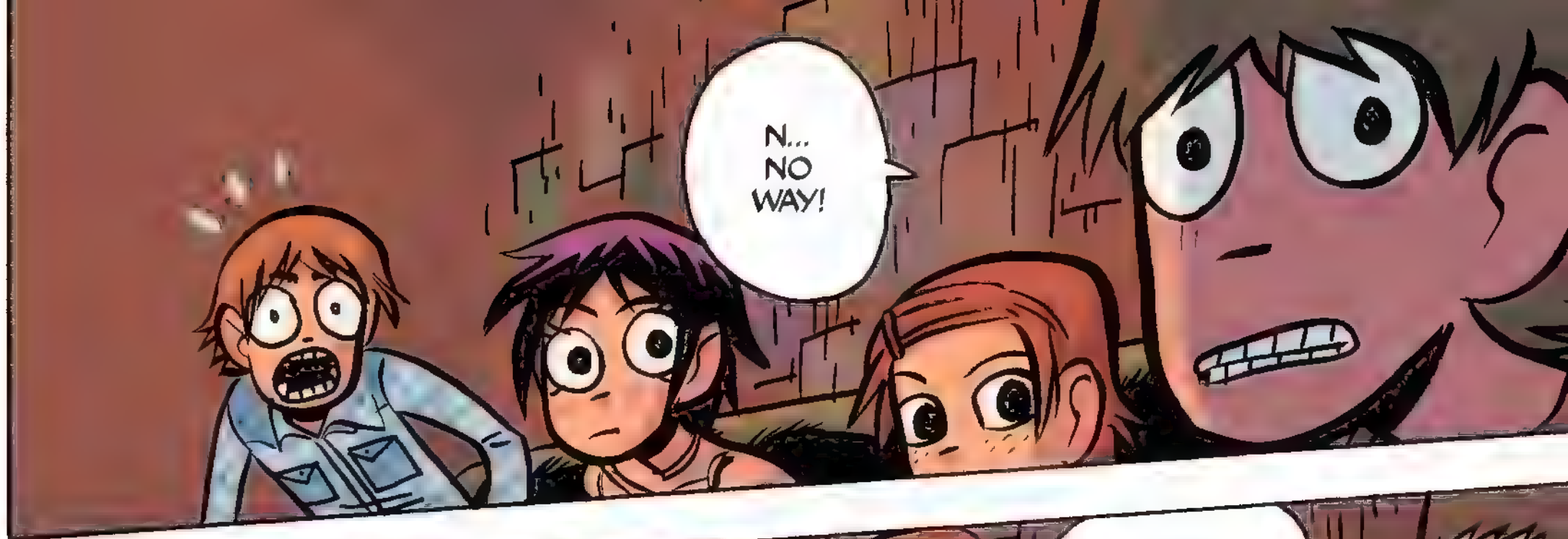


NOD!













DO YOU  
GIVE  
UP?



YES!!  
I-I  
DIDN'T  
MEAN  
TO-



I'M  
REALLY  
SORRY!

I'LL BE  
SO, SO  
GOOD!



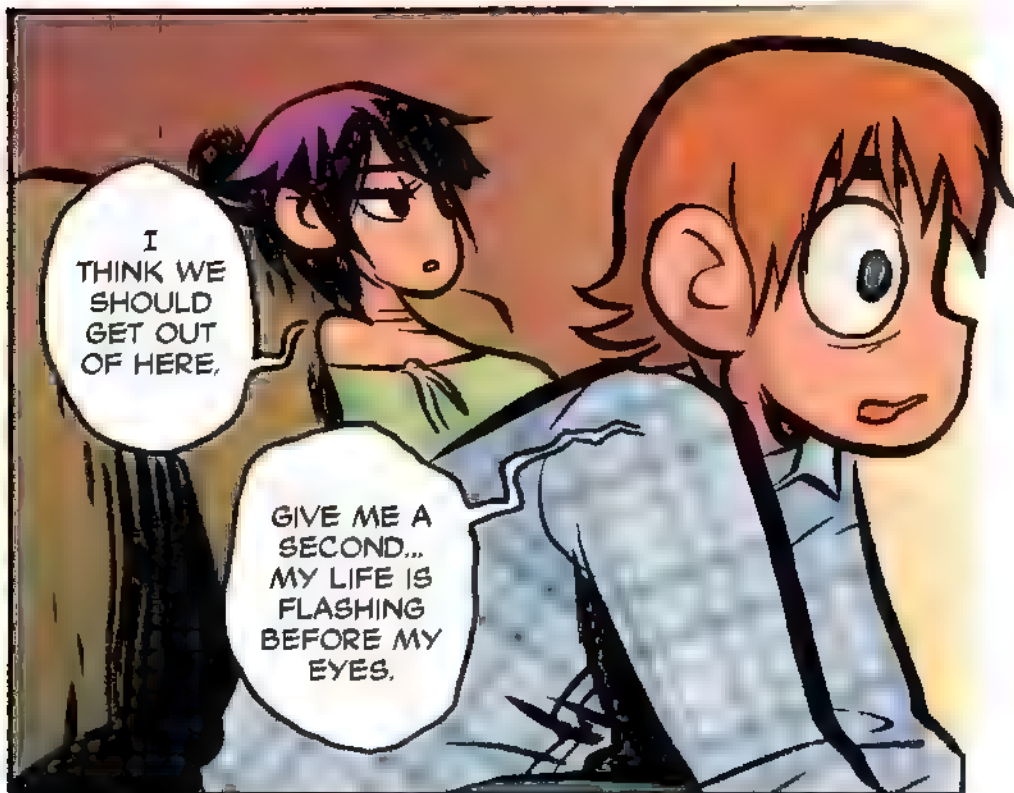
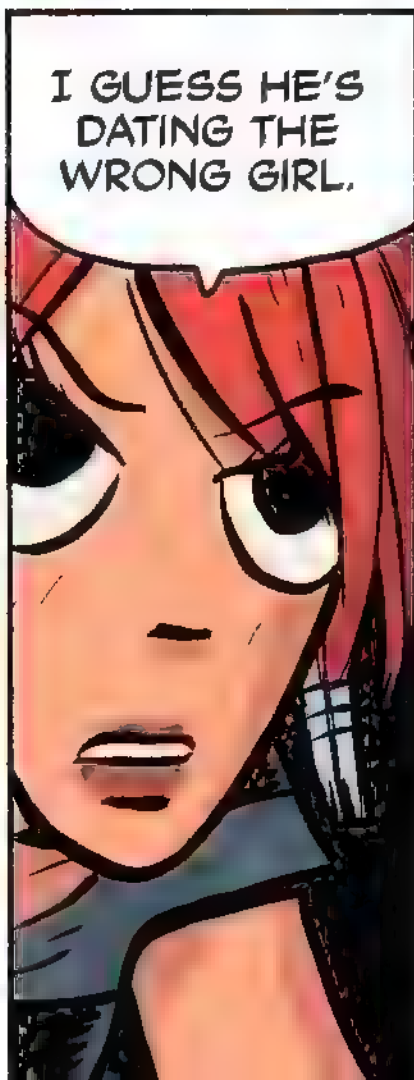
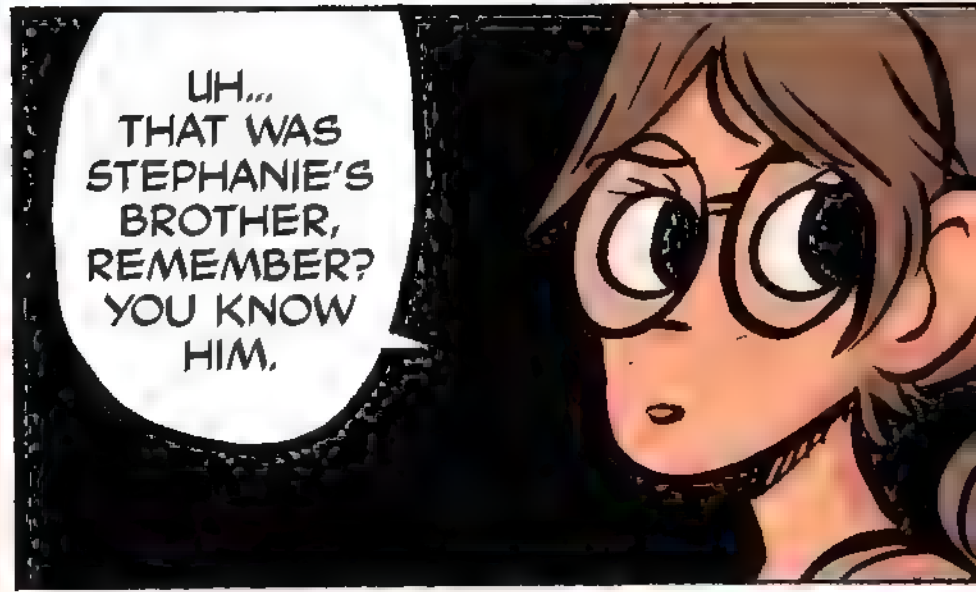
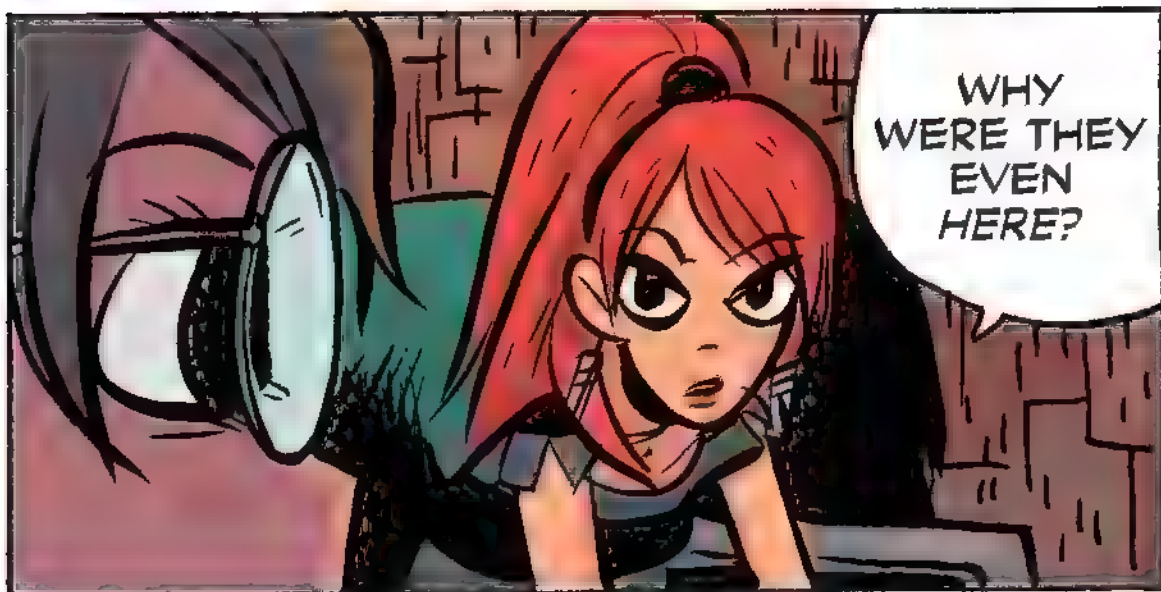
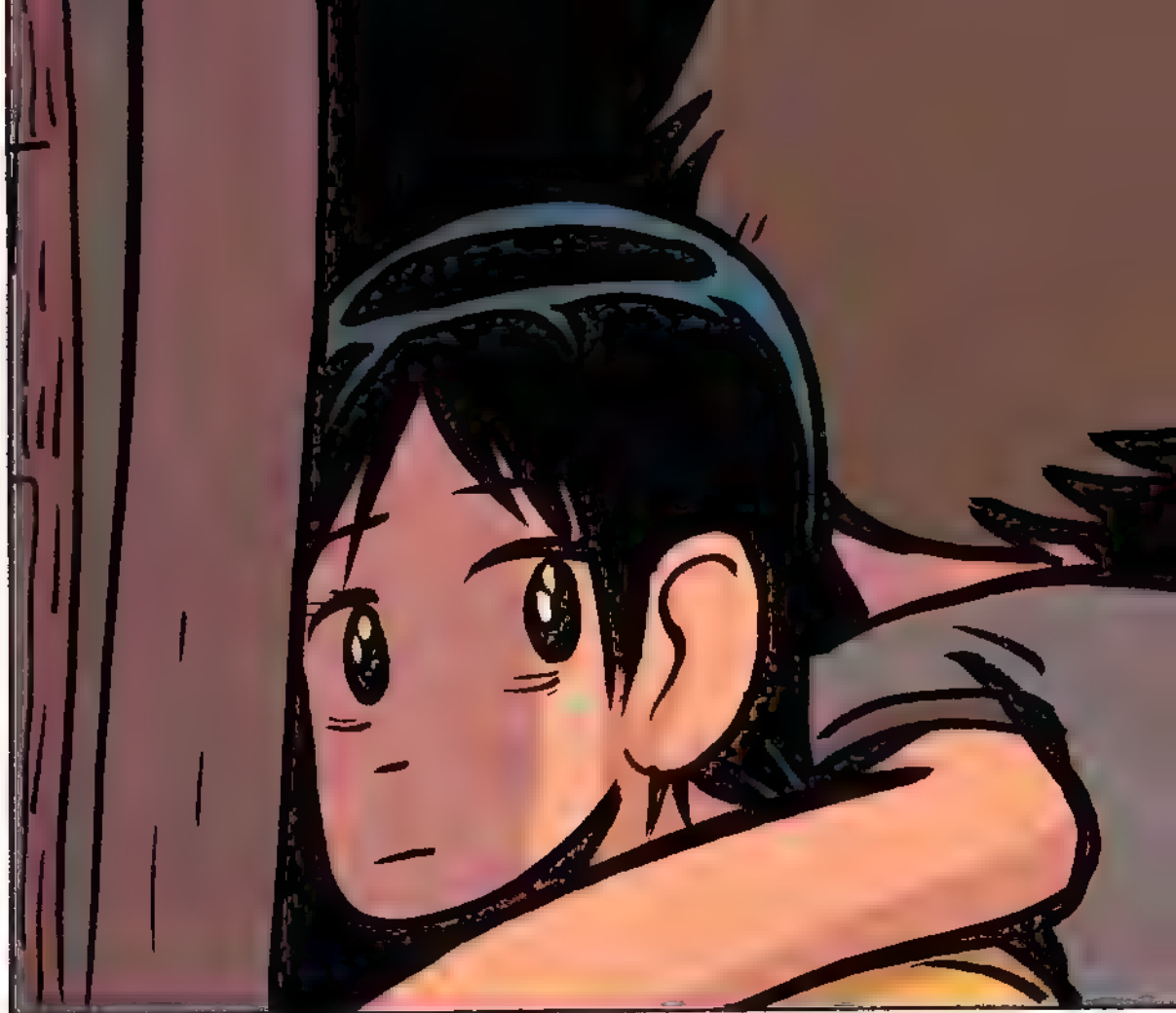
UH, NO.  
I DON'T  
THINK SO.  
YOU AND  
YOUR  
LITTLE  
BOYFRIEND  
CAN GO  
NOW.



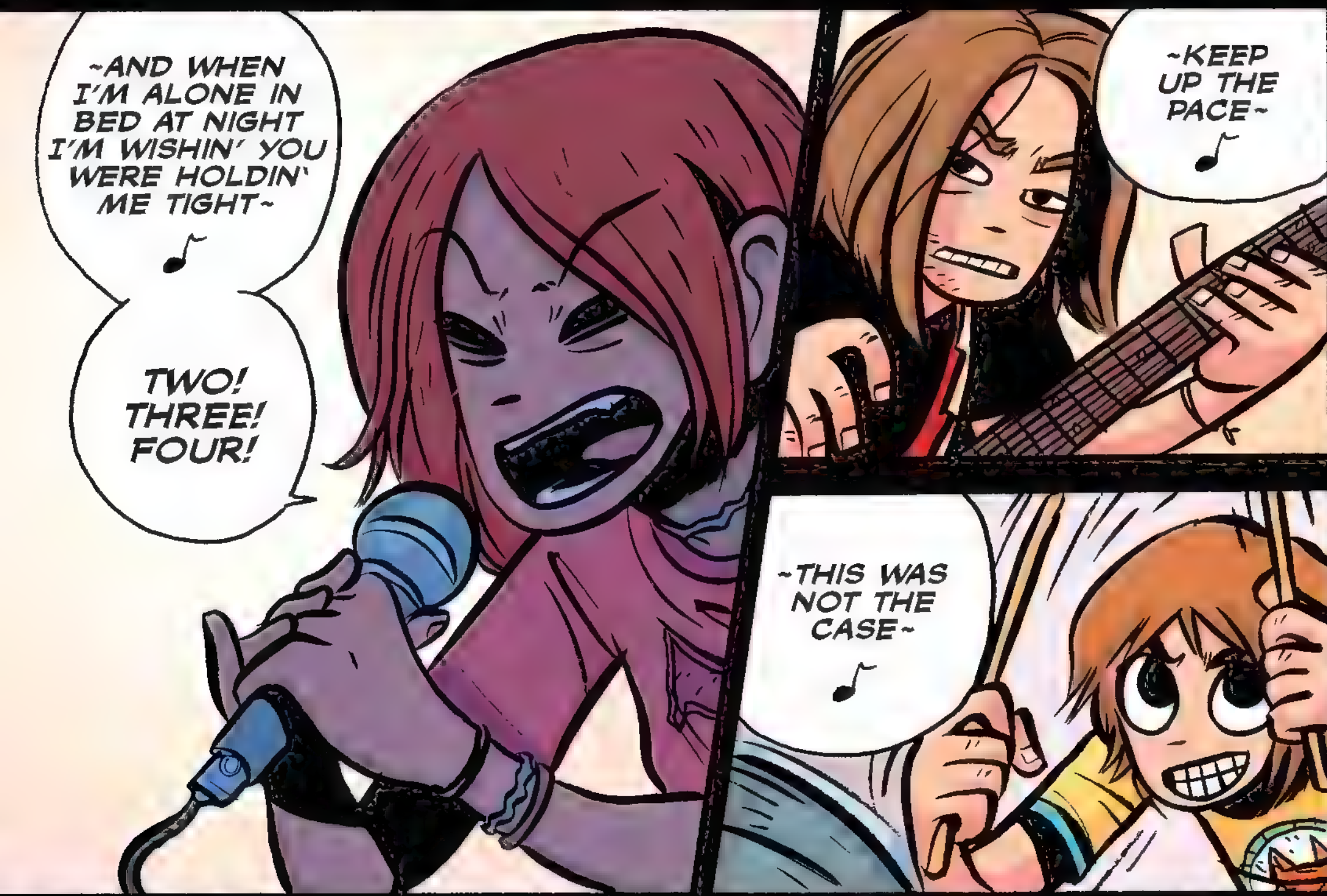
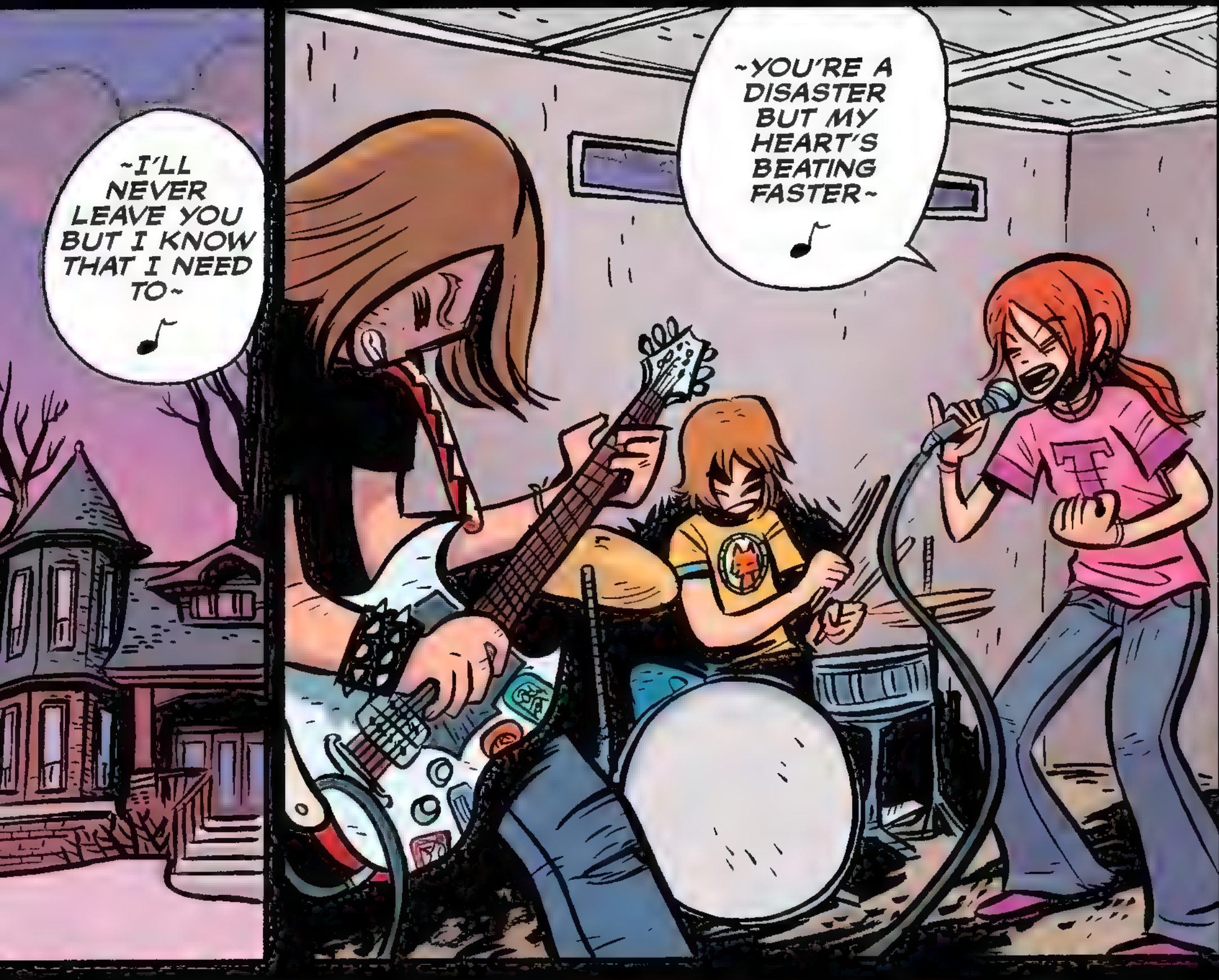
C'MON.

DON'T  
WORRY  
ABOUT  
IT.

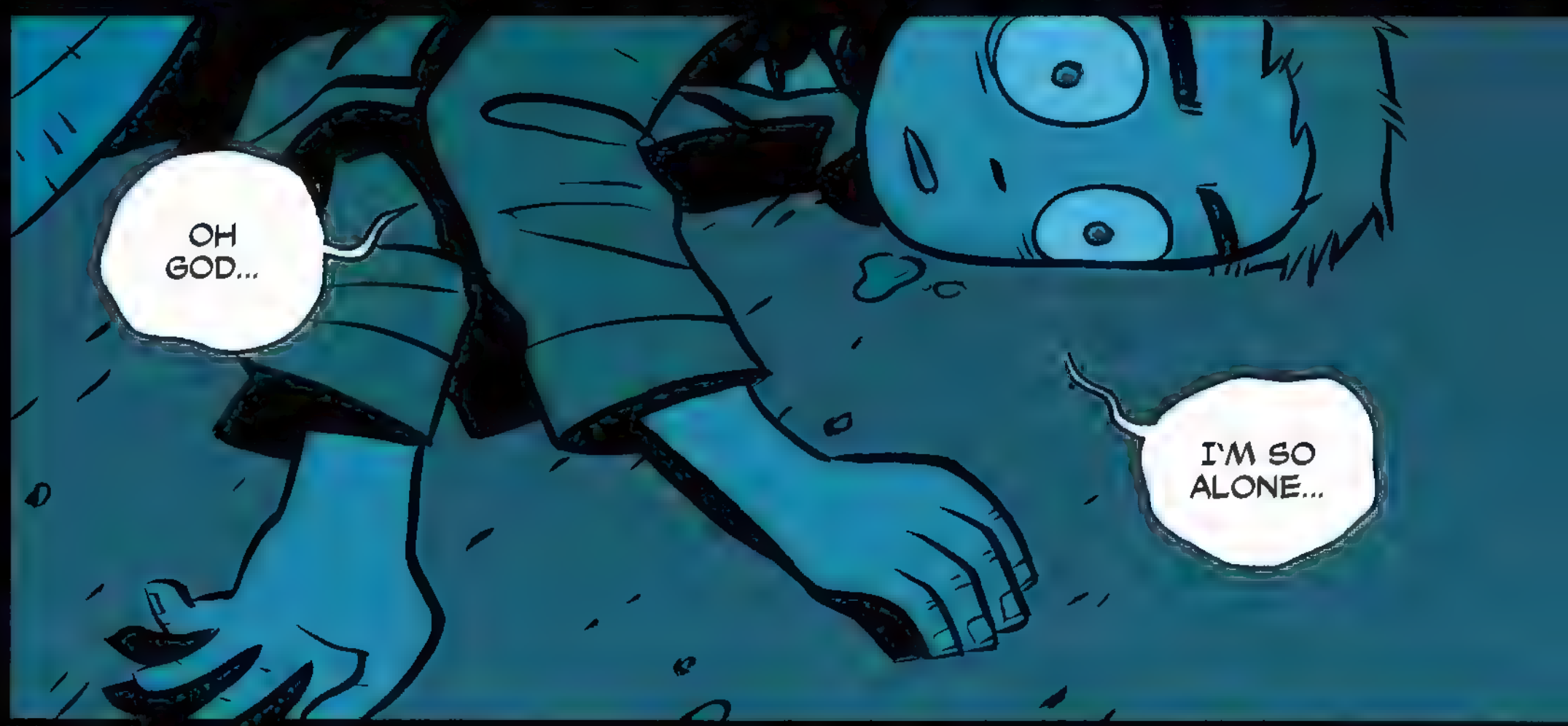
















SO...  
SCOTT  
AND  
RAMONA,  
EH?

1. SCOTT PILGRIM (23 years old)  
wants to wake up and realize it was all a crazy dream



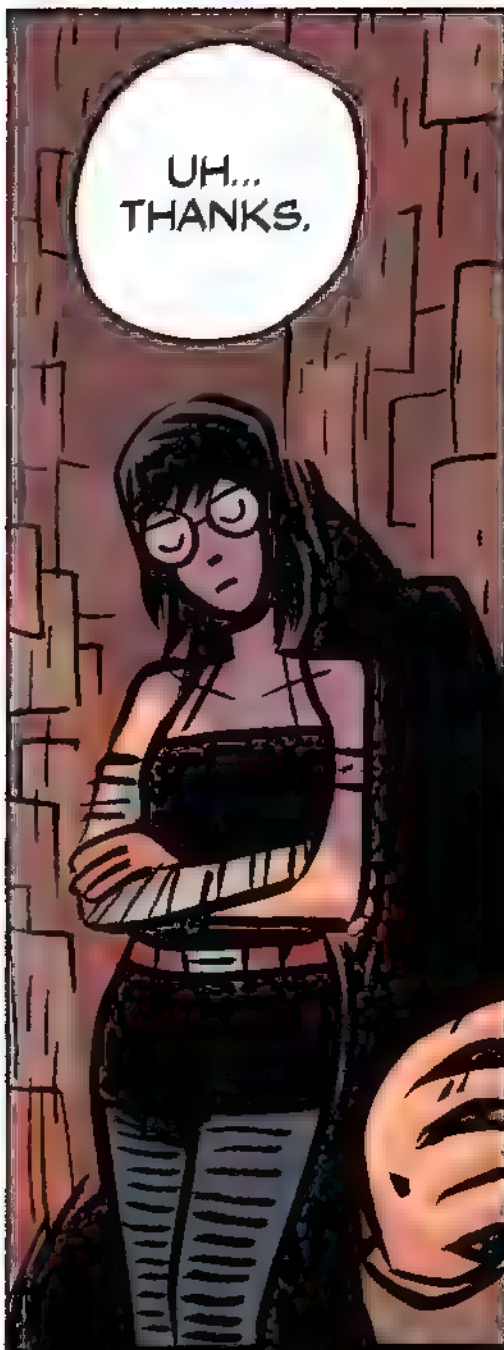
WHAT  
OF IT?

2. RAMONA FLOWERS (age unknown)  
wants to get the hell out of here ASAP



YOU  
GUYS ARE  
A CUTE  
COUPLE,  
YOU  
KNOW?  
YOU SUIT  
SCOTT,

3. KIM PINE (23 years old)  
wants everyone to forget that she  
dated Scott in high school



UH...  
THANKS.

4. LYNETTE GUYCOTT  
(age unknown)  
wants to blend into the wall  
like an awesome ninja



SO WHAT'S  
YOUR  
ULTERIOR  
MOTIVE,  
ENVY? IN  
GENERAL,  
I MEAN.

5. STEPHEN STILL (22 years old)  
wants a damn burrito, damn it





SHE DOESN'T  
NEED ULTERIOR  
MOTIVES! LOOK  
AT HER! SHE GOT  
A WRITEUP IN  
*SPIN*.

6. JULIE POWERS (22 years old)  
wants to get on Envy's good side  
now that she's famous



YEAH,  
STEPHEN,  
WOW. I'M  
HURT.  
WOUNDED,  
EVEN.

7. TODD INGRAM  
(age unknown)  
wants to kick Scott Pilgrim's  
ass and get it over with



I'M  
JUST  
SAYING.  
CUTE  
COUPLE.

8. ENVY ADAMS (24 years old)  
wants to drag it out and make him suffer



UM...

9. "YOUNG" NEIL NORDEGRAF (20 years old)  
kind of, sort of, basically wants to make out with  
Knives Chau (17 years old)

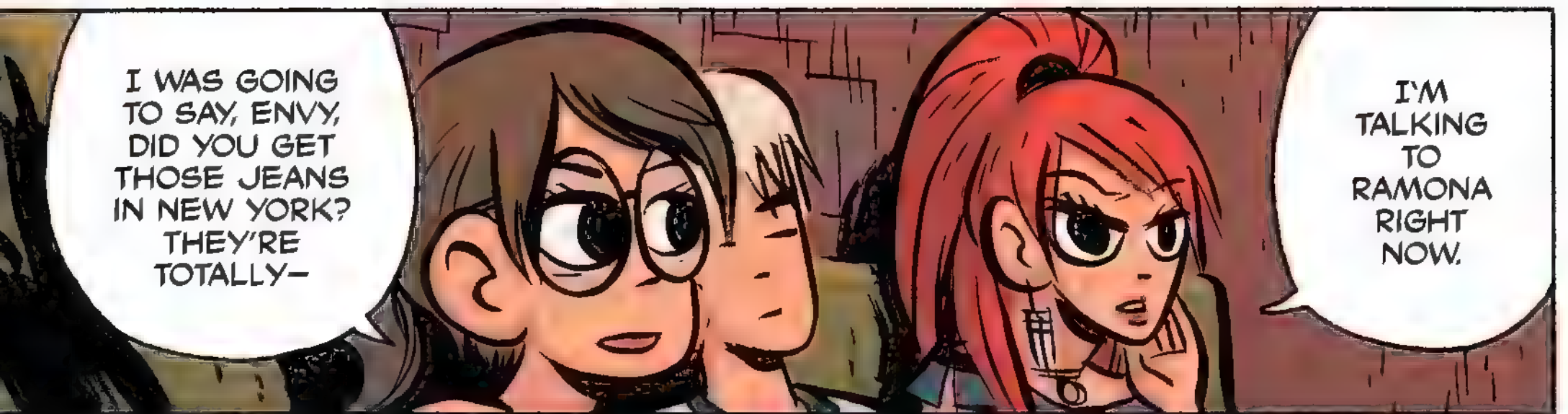
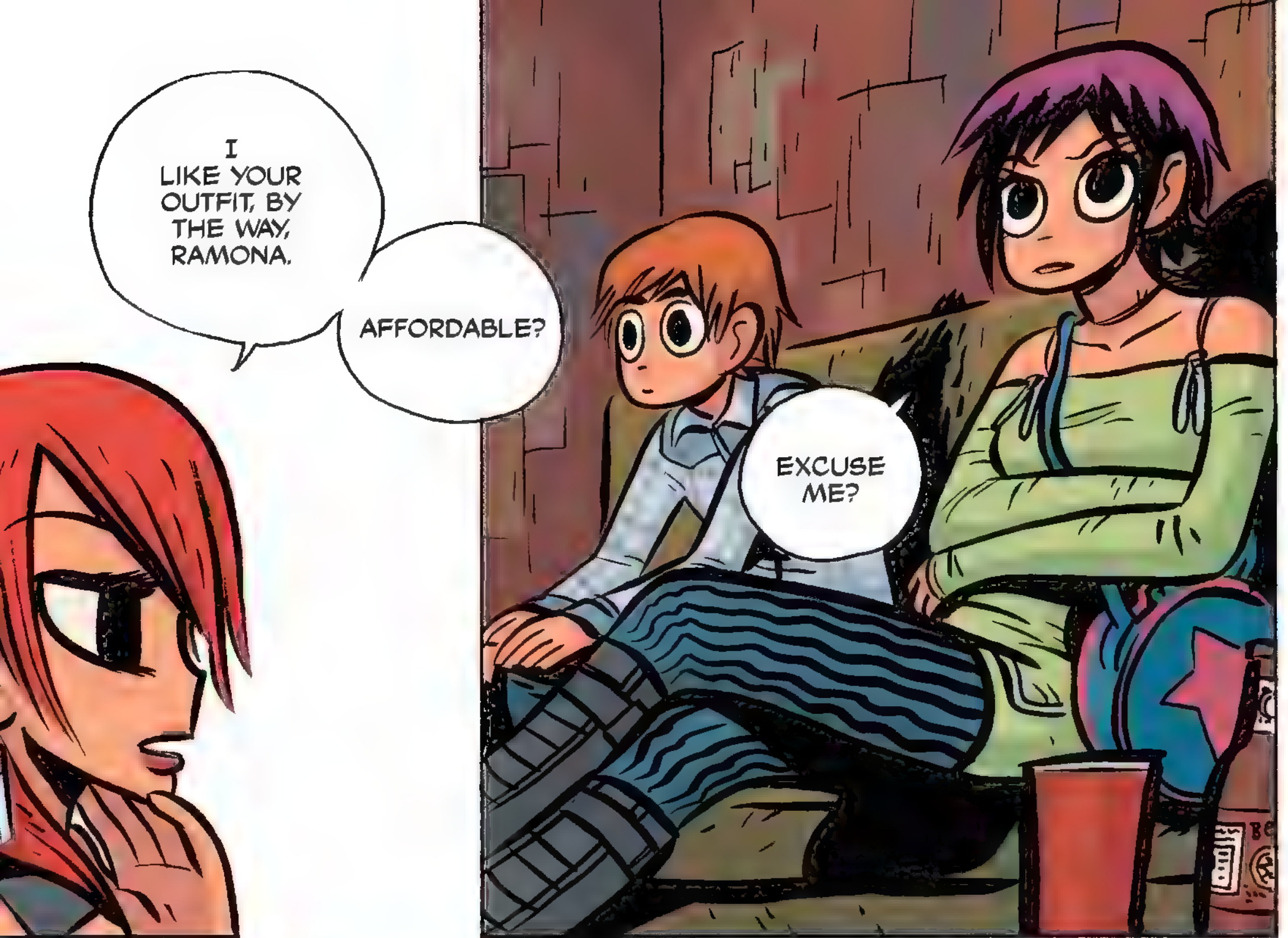


JUST...  
DON'T.

DON'T  
EVEN  
TALK  
TO ME.

10. KNIVES CHAU (17 years old)  
has no idea what she wants at this  
particular moment









IS SHE?

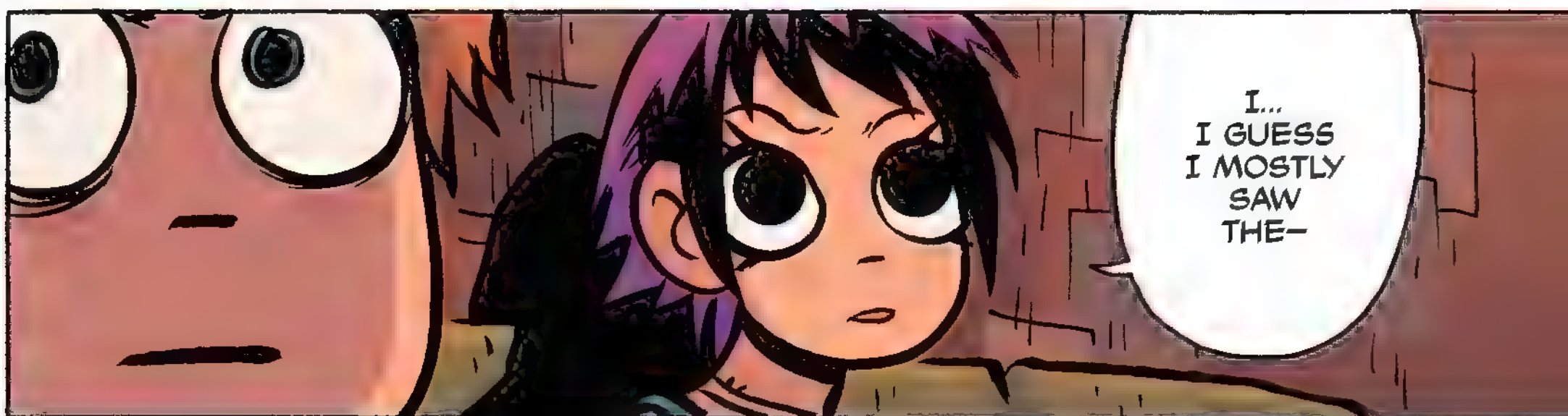


I'M NOT FROM THERE.

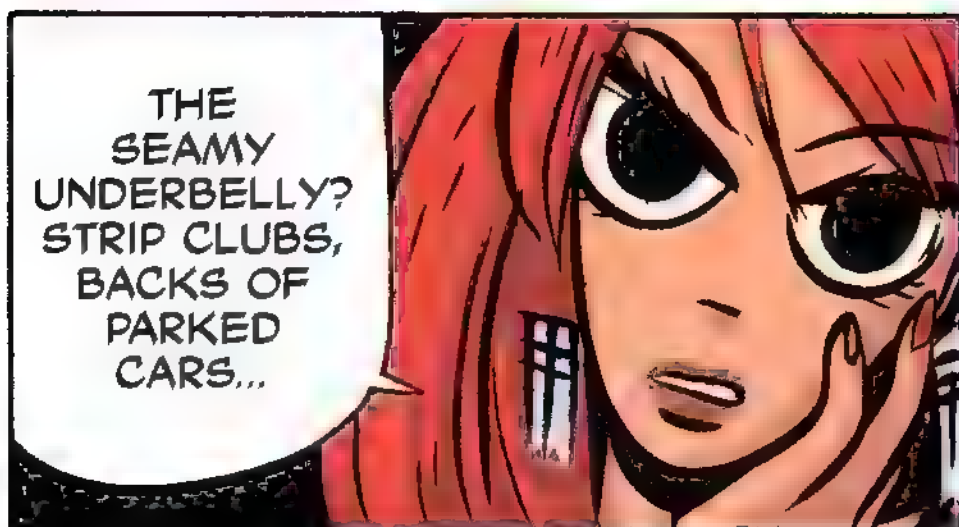
I JUST LIVED THERE FOR A COUPLE OF YEARS.



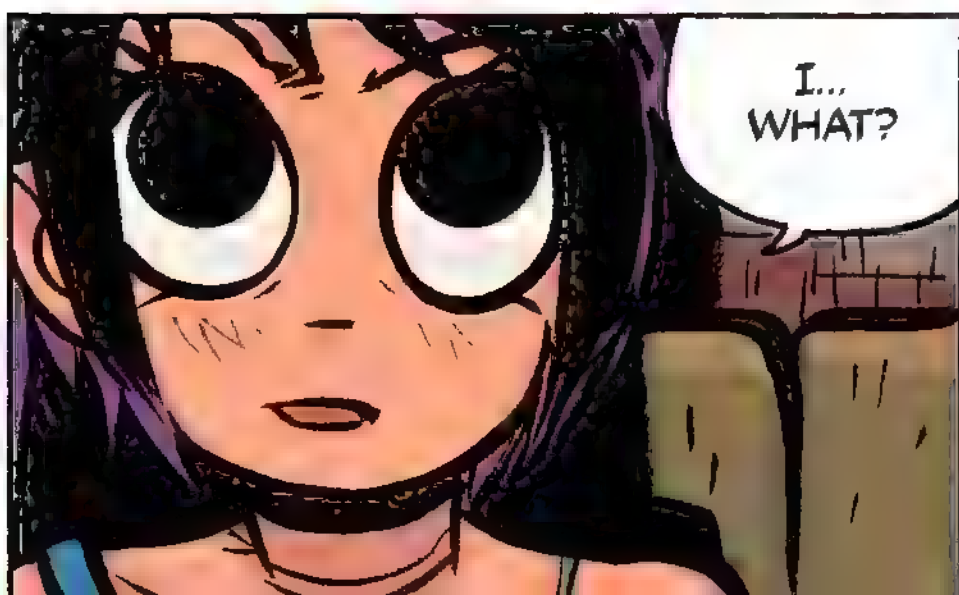
DID YOU LIKE IT? SEE A LOT OF THE CITY?



I... I GUESS I MOSTLY SAW THE—



THE SEAMY UNDERBELLY? STRIP CLUBS, BACKS OF PARKED CARS...



I... WHAT?

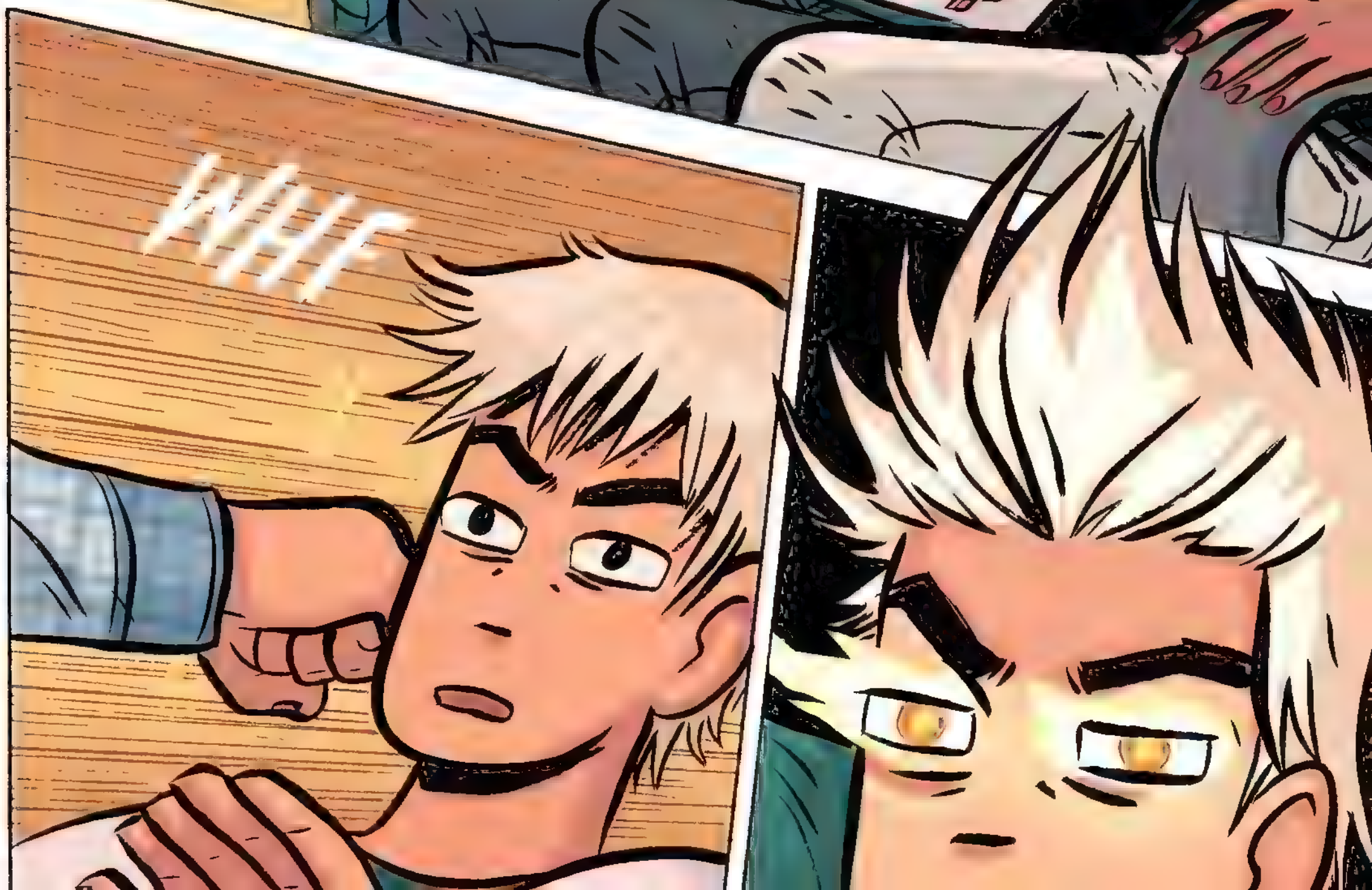
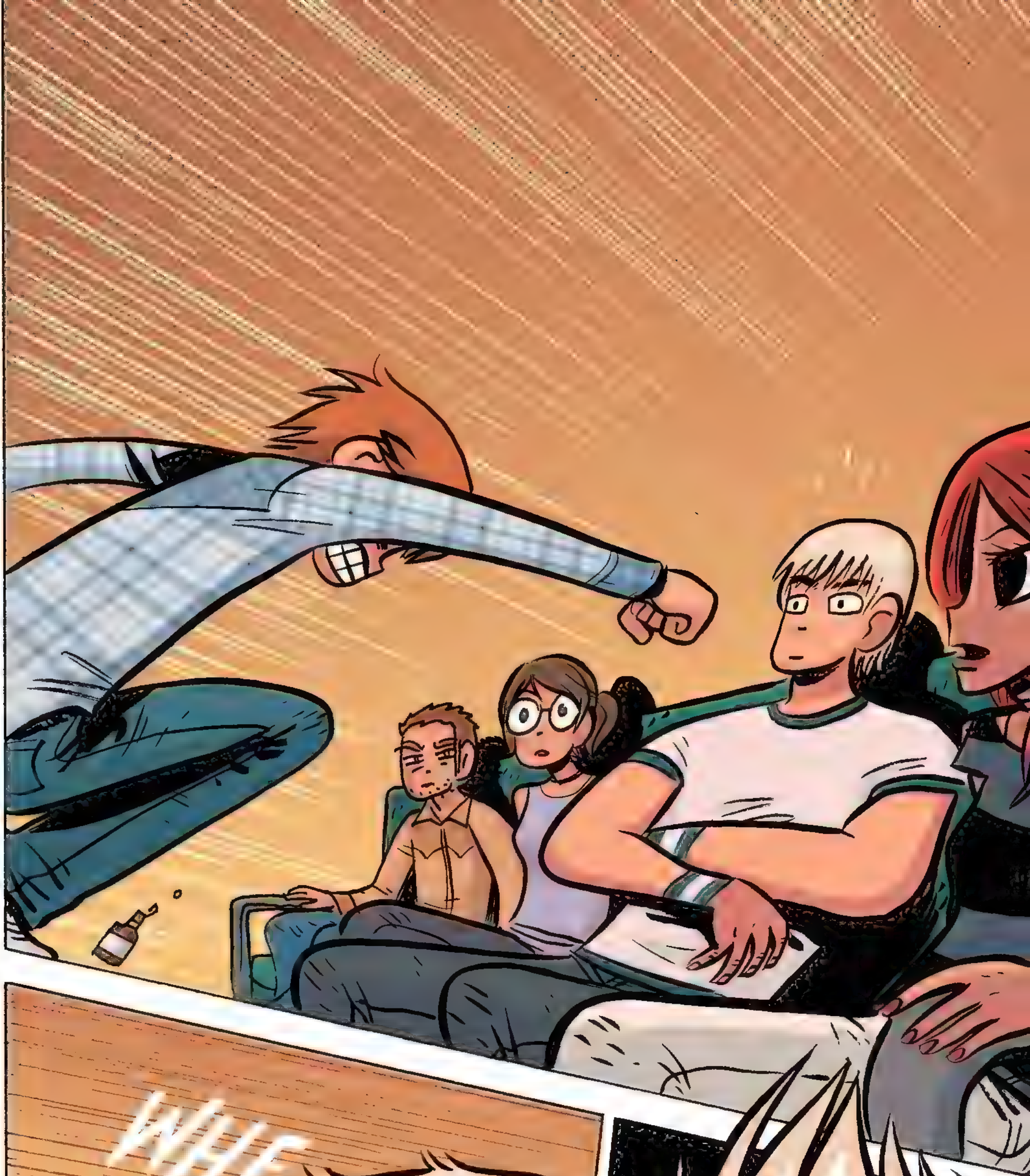


RAMONA! THE LOOK ON YOUR FACE! I'M KIDDING.

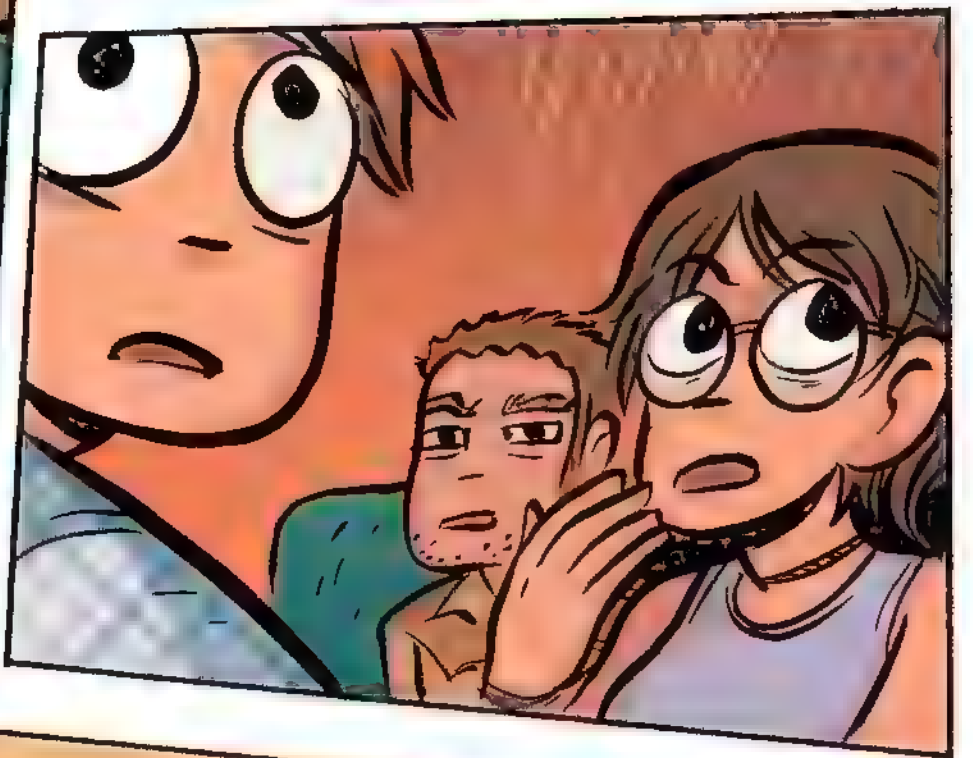




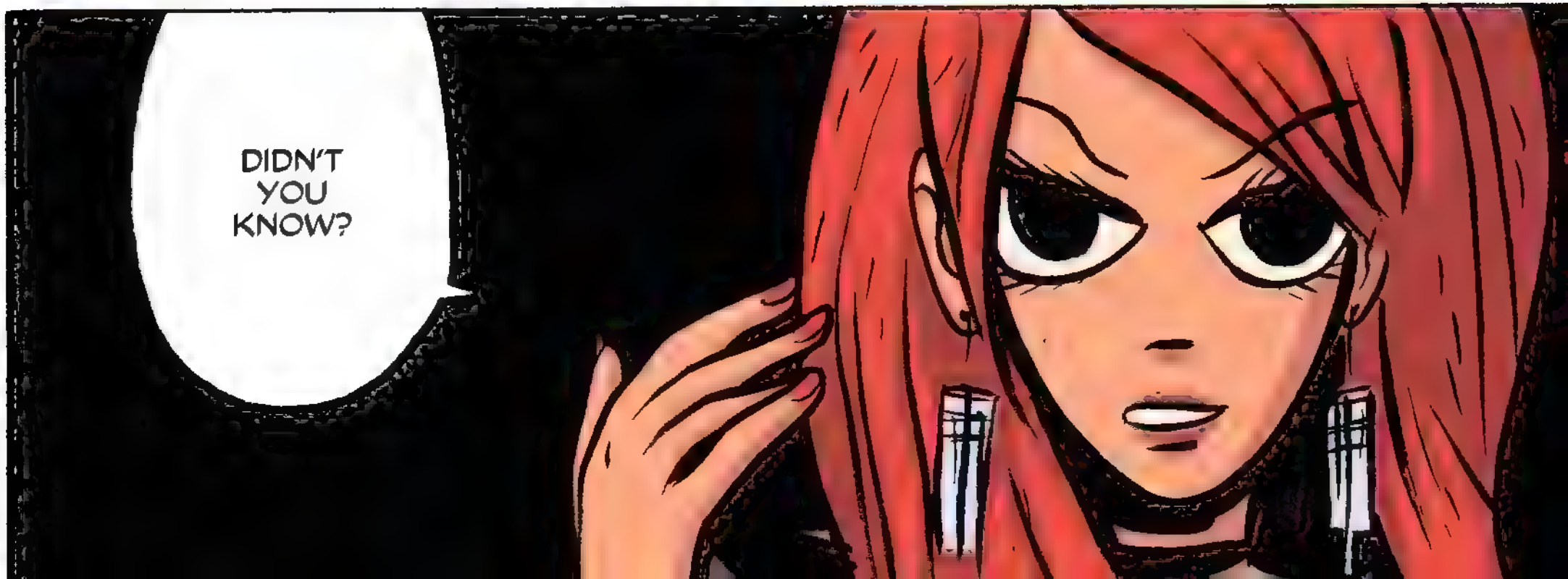




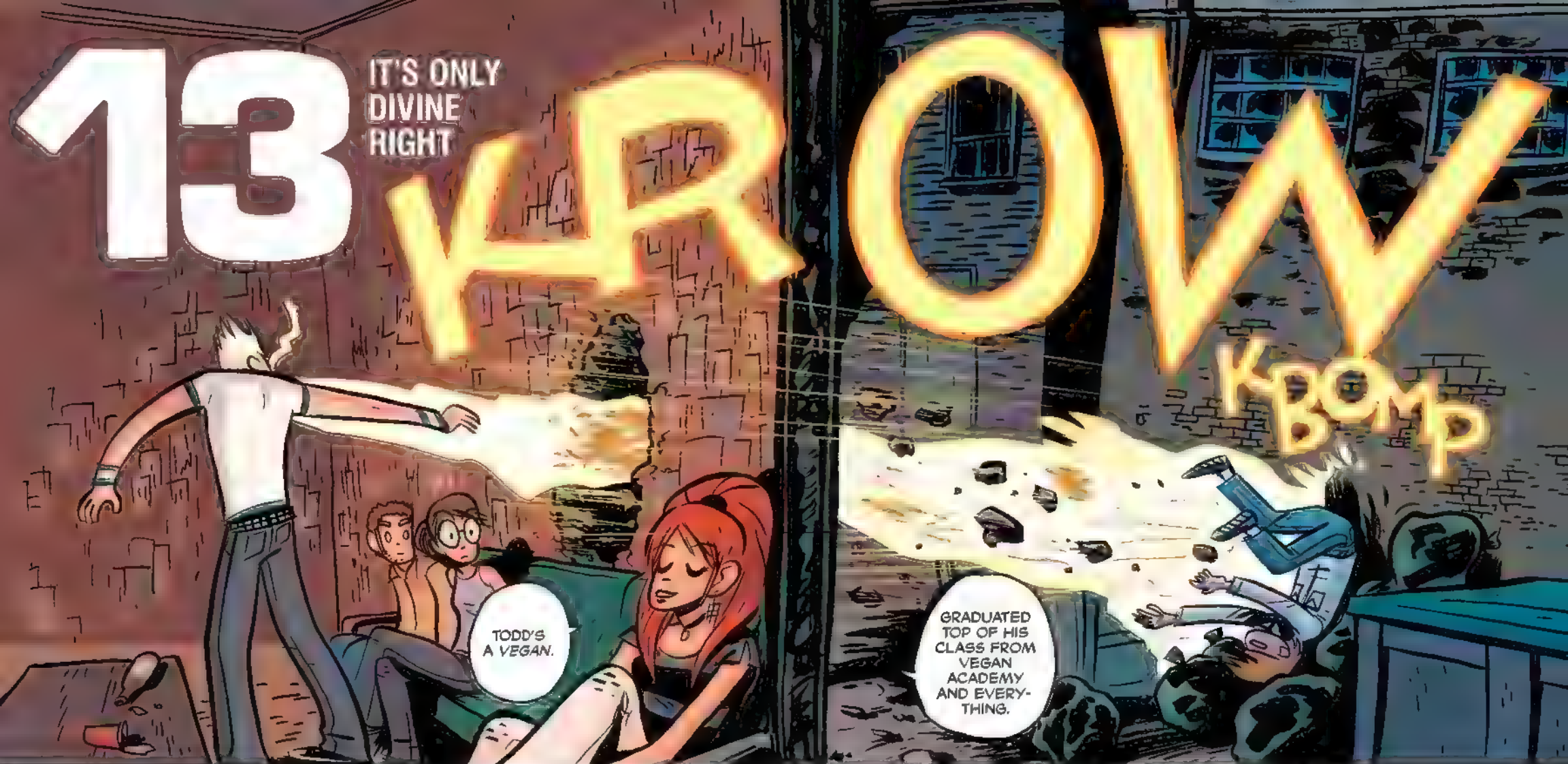












IT'S ONLY  
DIVINE  
RIGHT

13  
YEAR

OLD

KBOOM

TODD'S  
A VEGAN.

GRADUATED  
TOP OF HIS  
CLASS FROM  
VEGAN  
ACADEMY  
AND EVERY-  
THING.



IT'S  
NOT A  
BIG  
DEAL.

NO KIDDING!  
I MEAN,  
ANYONE CAN  
BECOME A  
VEGAN IF THEY  
WORK AT IT,  
RIGHT?



UM,  
NO.

NO,  
OVO-LACTO  
VEGETARIAN,  
MAYBE.

UH...  
WHY  
NOT?



MOST PEOPLE JUST  
CAN'T TAKE IT. IT'S A  
FACT OF SCIENCE. THE  
MAIN THING TO KNOW  
IS THAT I'M BETTER  
THAN MOST PEOPLE.



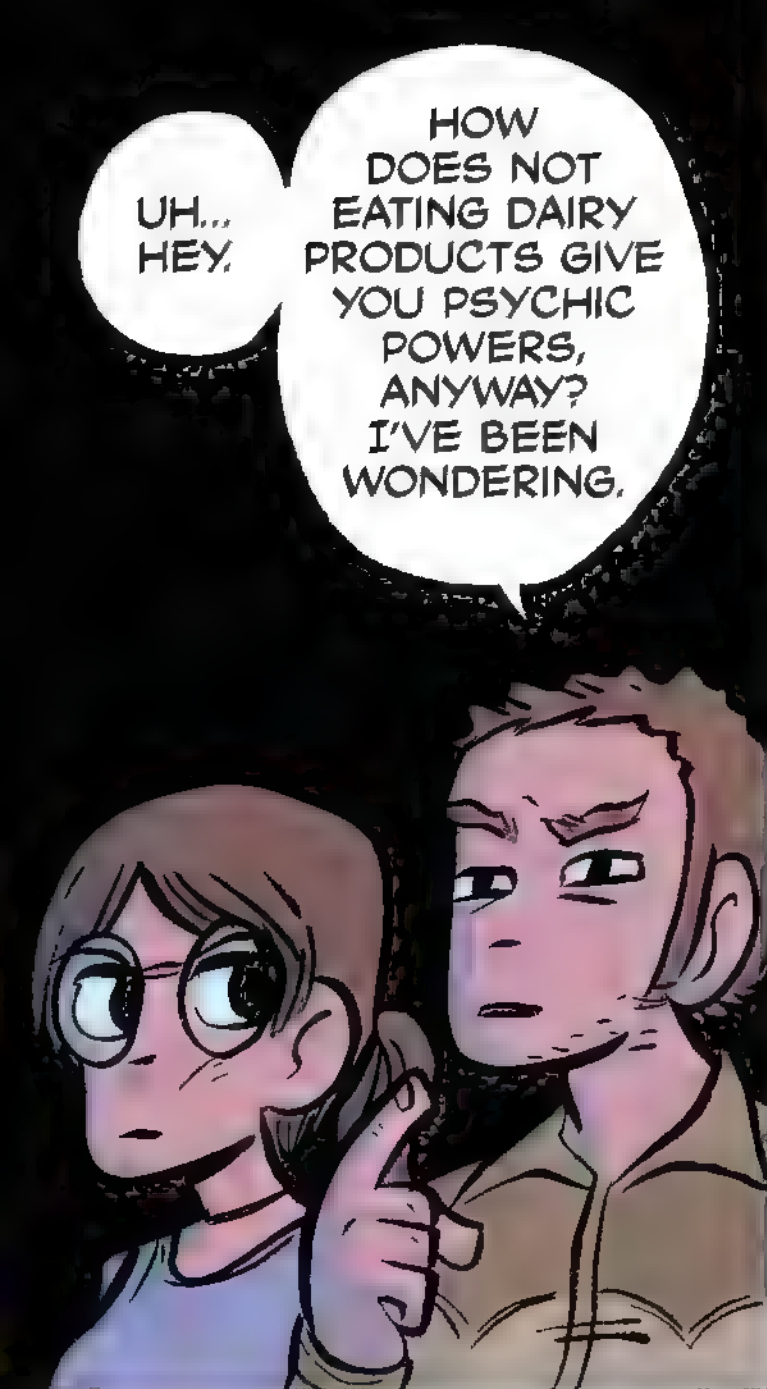
THAT'S  
WHAT THEY  
TAUGHT  
YOU?



HEY, GO  
AHEAD AND  
GET SNIPPY,  
BABY. IF YOU  
KNEW THE  
SCIENCE,  
MAYBE I'D  
LISTEN TO A  
WORD YOU'RE  
SAYING.

ARE  
YOU  
WELL?





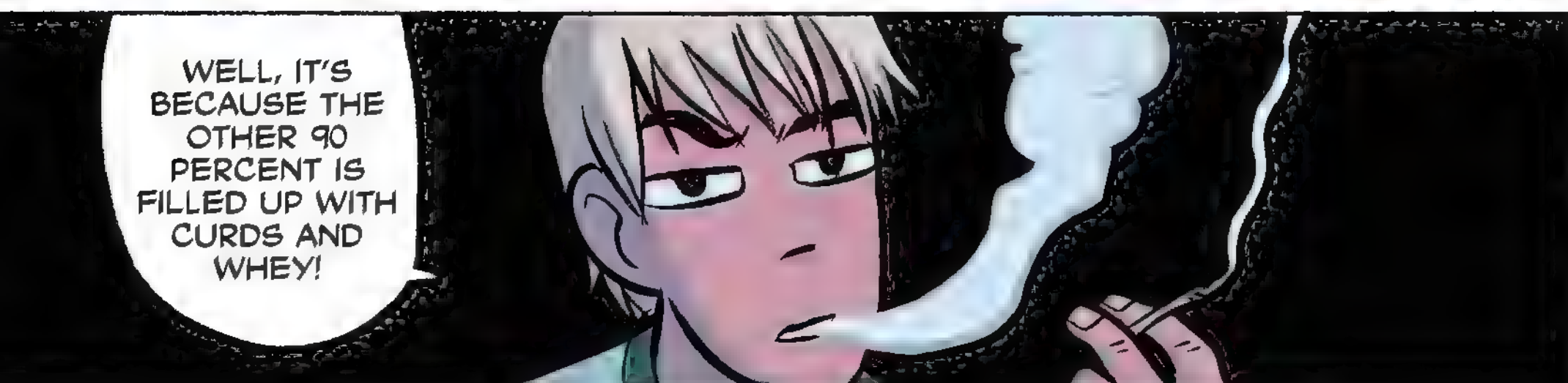
UH...  
HEY.

HOW  
DOES NOT  
EATING DAIRY  
PRODUCTS GIVE  
YOU PSYCHIC  
POWERS,  
ANYWAY?  
I'VE BEEN  
WONDERING.



YOU  
KNOW HOW  
YOU ONLY  
USE TEN  
PERCENT OF  
YOUR  
BRAIN?

THIS  
IS  
ANOTHER  
FACT  
OF  
SCIENCE?



WELL, IT'S  
BECAUSE THE  
OTHER 90  
PERCENT IS  
FILLED UP WITH  
CURDS AND  
WHEY!



THAT'S  
THE STUPIDEST  
THING I EVER  
HEARD!!



MAYBE  
IF YOU  
KNEW THE  
SCIENCE...

ANYWAY, THAT'S  
WHY YOU CAN'T WIN  
THIS FIGHT, SCOTT,  
AND YOU'LL HAVE TO  
GIVE UP ON DATING  
THIS GIRL.





WHAT?!

YOU  
KNOW  
ABOUT  
ALL  
THIS??



OF  
COURSE I  
DO! I'VE  
BEEN WITH  
TODD  
SINCE WE  
WERE  
ELEVEN!



SO... HE  
CHEATED  
ON YOU  
WITH ME?



DON'T BE  
RIDICULOUS!

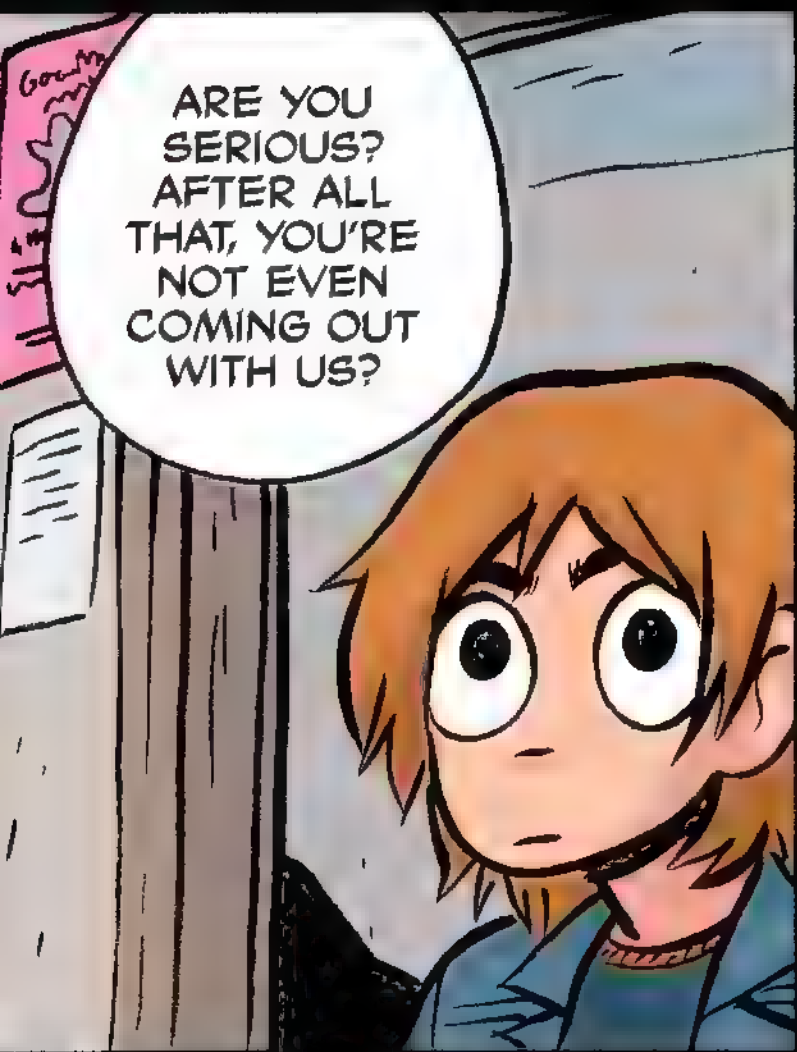
I'M NOT BEING  
RIDICULOUS, I'M  
JUST TRYING  
TO—



I KNOW  
WHAT  
YOU'RE  
TRYING TO  
DO, AND IT  
WON'T  
WORK.  
NOTHING  
WILL.

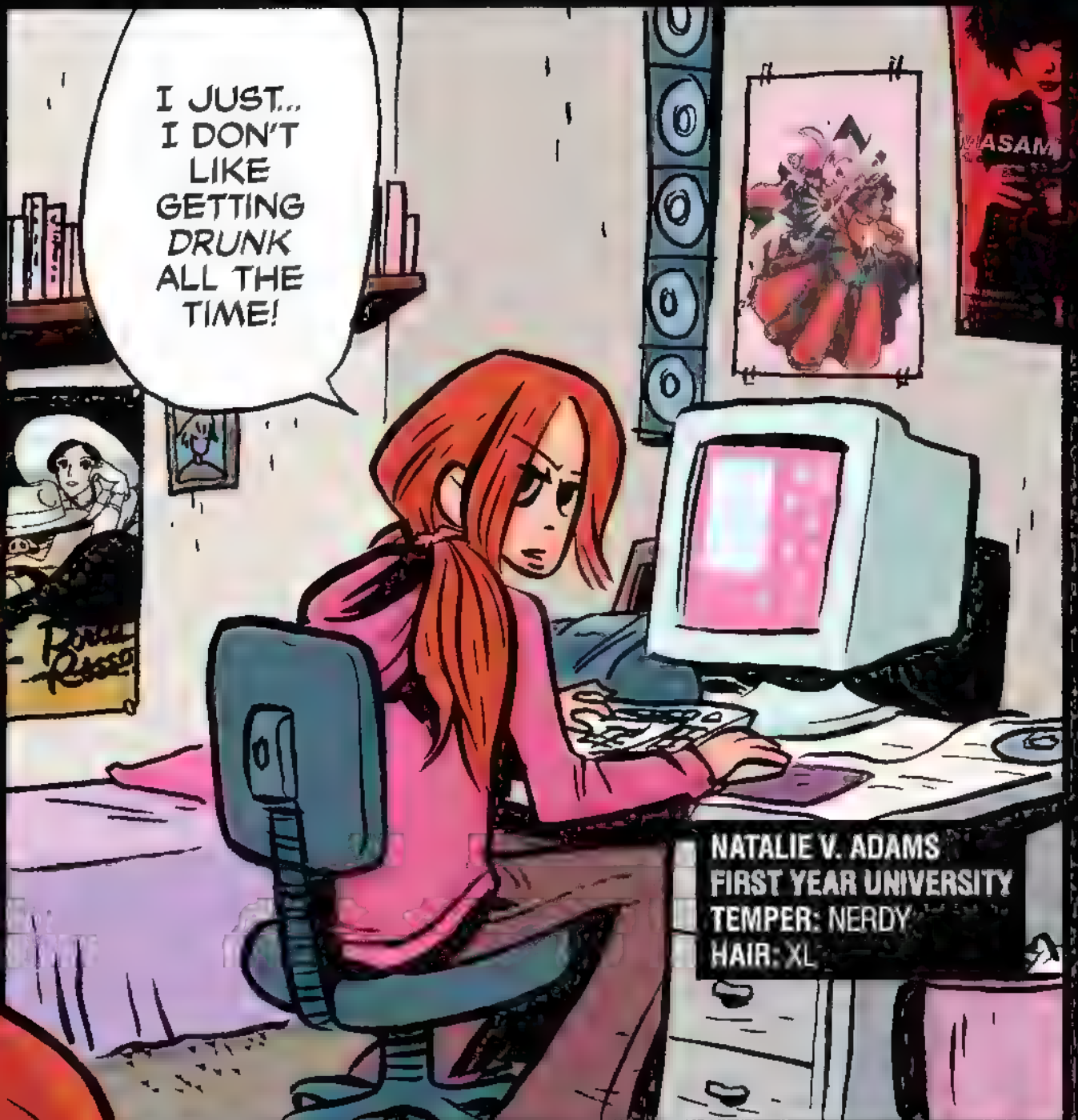
YOU'RE  
FINISHED,  
AND TODD'S  
GOING TO  
MAKE SURE  
IT STAYS  
THAT WAY.





ARE YOU SERIOUS?  
AFTER ALL  
THAT, YOU'RE  
NOT EVEN  
COMING OUT  
WITH US?

SCOTT PILGRIM, FIRST YEAR UNIVERSITY  
TEMPER: HAPPY-GO-LUCKY  
HAIR: PRETTY LONG



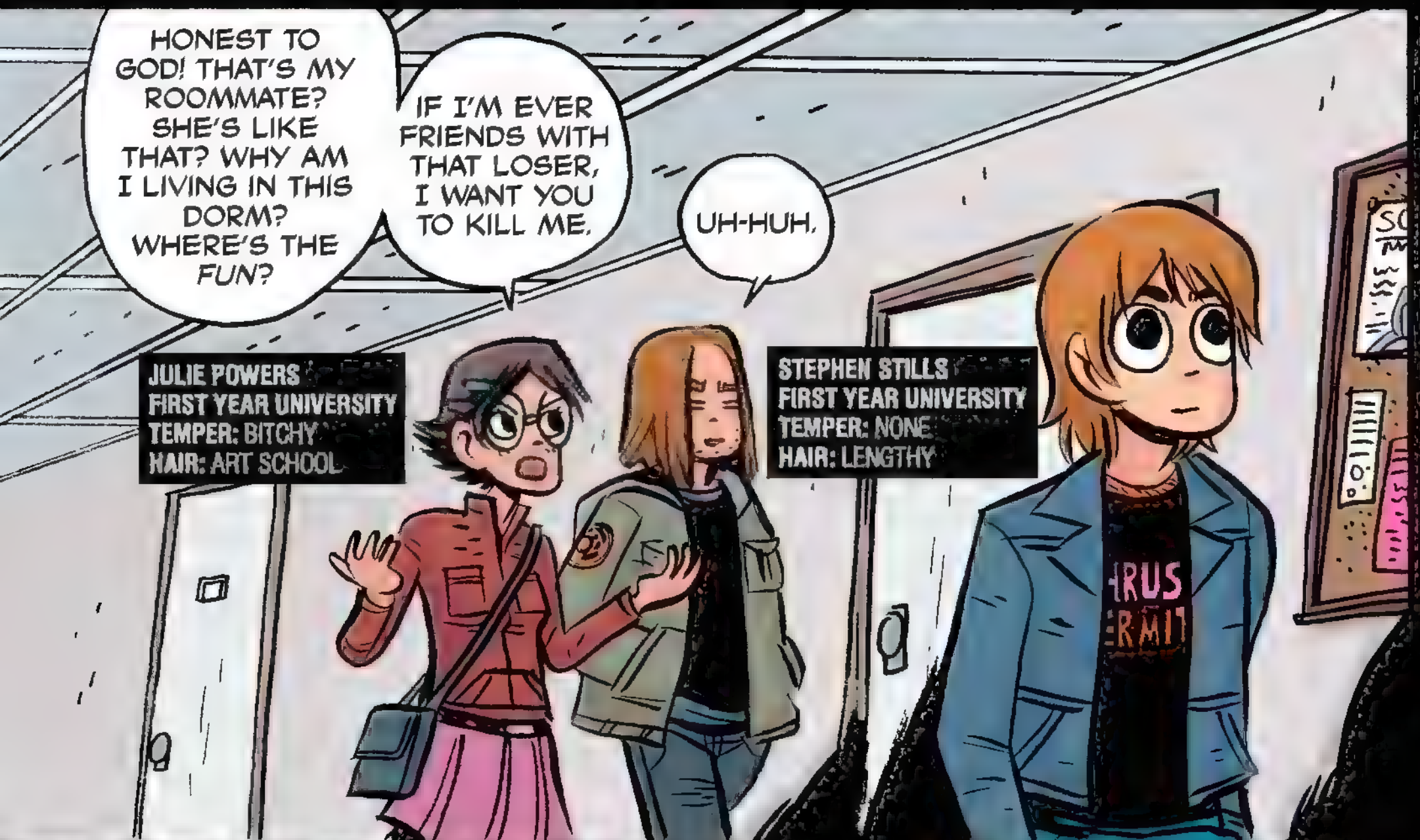
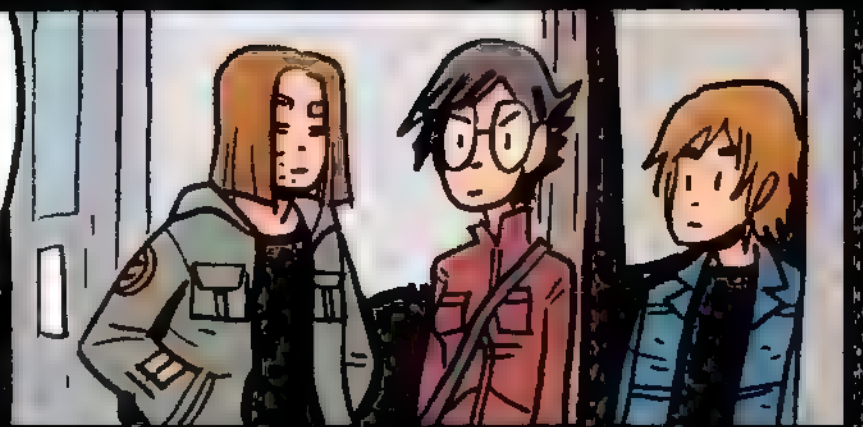
I JUST...  
I DON'T  
LIKE  
GETTING  
DRUNK  
ALL THE  
TIME!

NATALIE V. ADAMS  
FIRST YEAR UNIVERSITY  
TEMPER: NERDY  
HAIR: XL



POCKY

I DON'T  
SEE THE  
POINT,  
OKAY,  
JULIE?



HONEST TO  
GOD! THAT'S MY  
ROOMMATE?  
SHE'S LIKE  
THAT? WHY AM  
I LIVING IN THIS  
DORM?  
WHERE'S THE  
FUN?

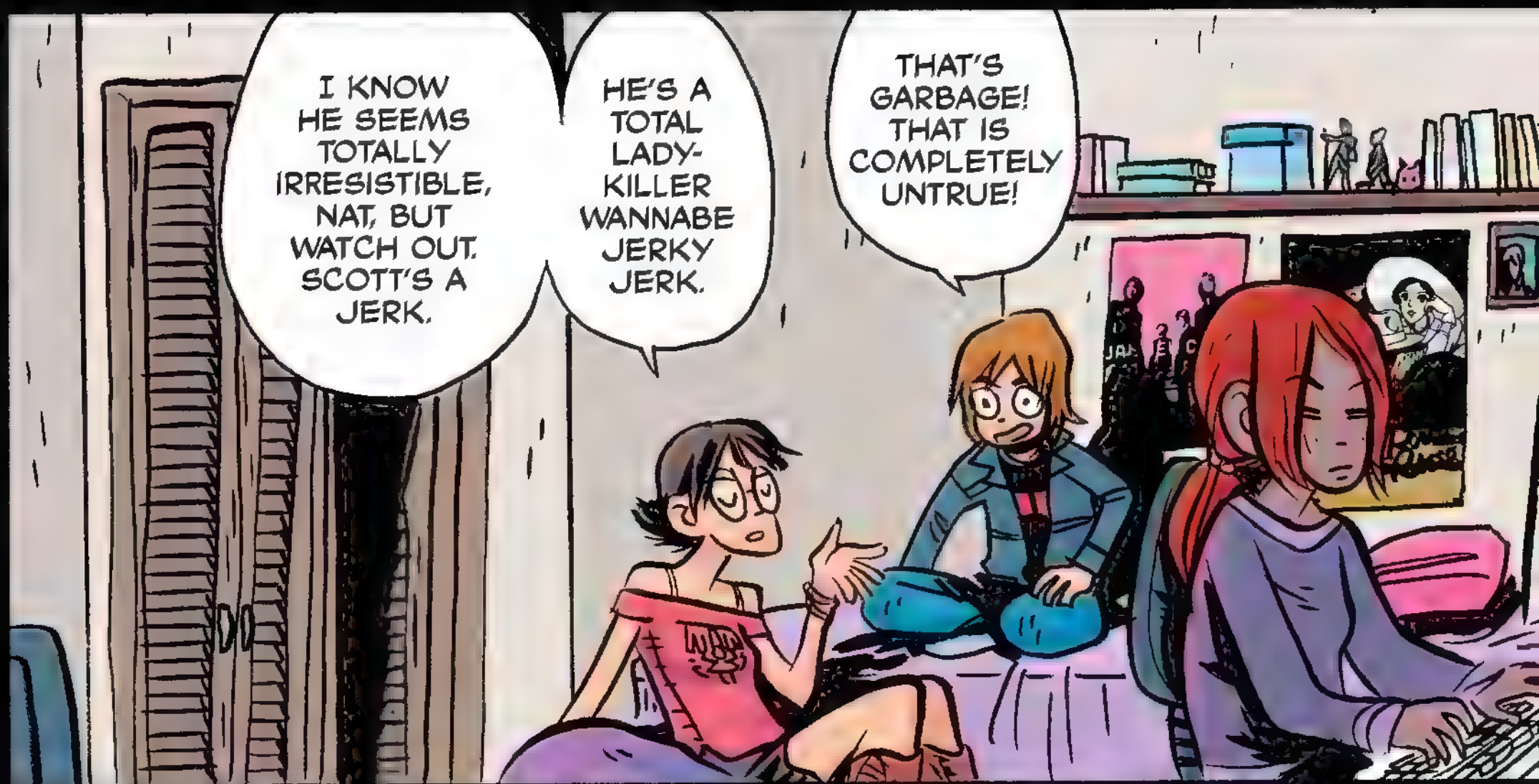
IF I'M EVER  
FRIENDS WITH  
THAT LOSER,  
I WANT YOU  
TO KILL ME.

UH-HUH,

JULIE POWERS  
FIRST YEAR UNIVERSITY  
TEMPER: BITCHY  
HAIR: ART SCHOOL

STEPHEN STILL'S  
FIRST YEAR UNIVERSITY  
TEMPER: NONE  
HAIR: LENGTHY

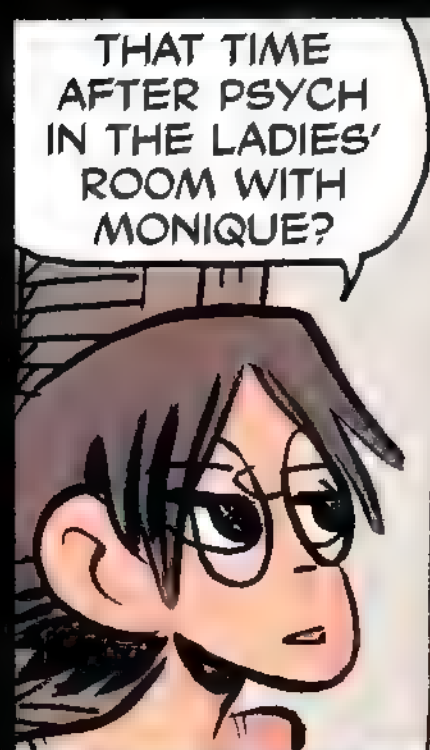




I KNOW HE SEEMS TOTALLY IRRESISTIBLE, NAT, BUT WATCH OUT. SCOTT'S A JERK.

HE'S A TOTAL LADY-KILLER WANNABE JERKY JERK.

THAT'S GARBAGE! THAT IS COMPLETELY UNTRUE!



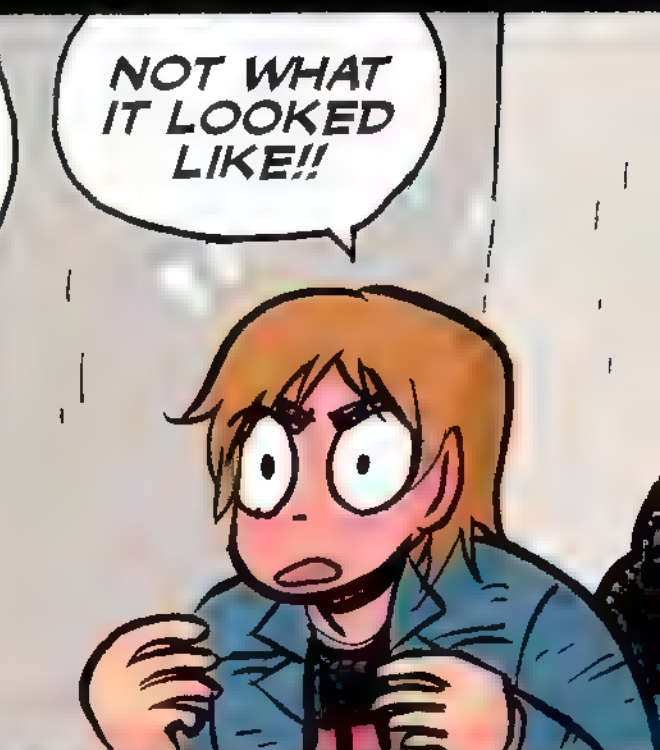
THAT TIME AFTER PSYCH IN THE LADIES' ROOM WITH MONIQUE?



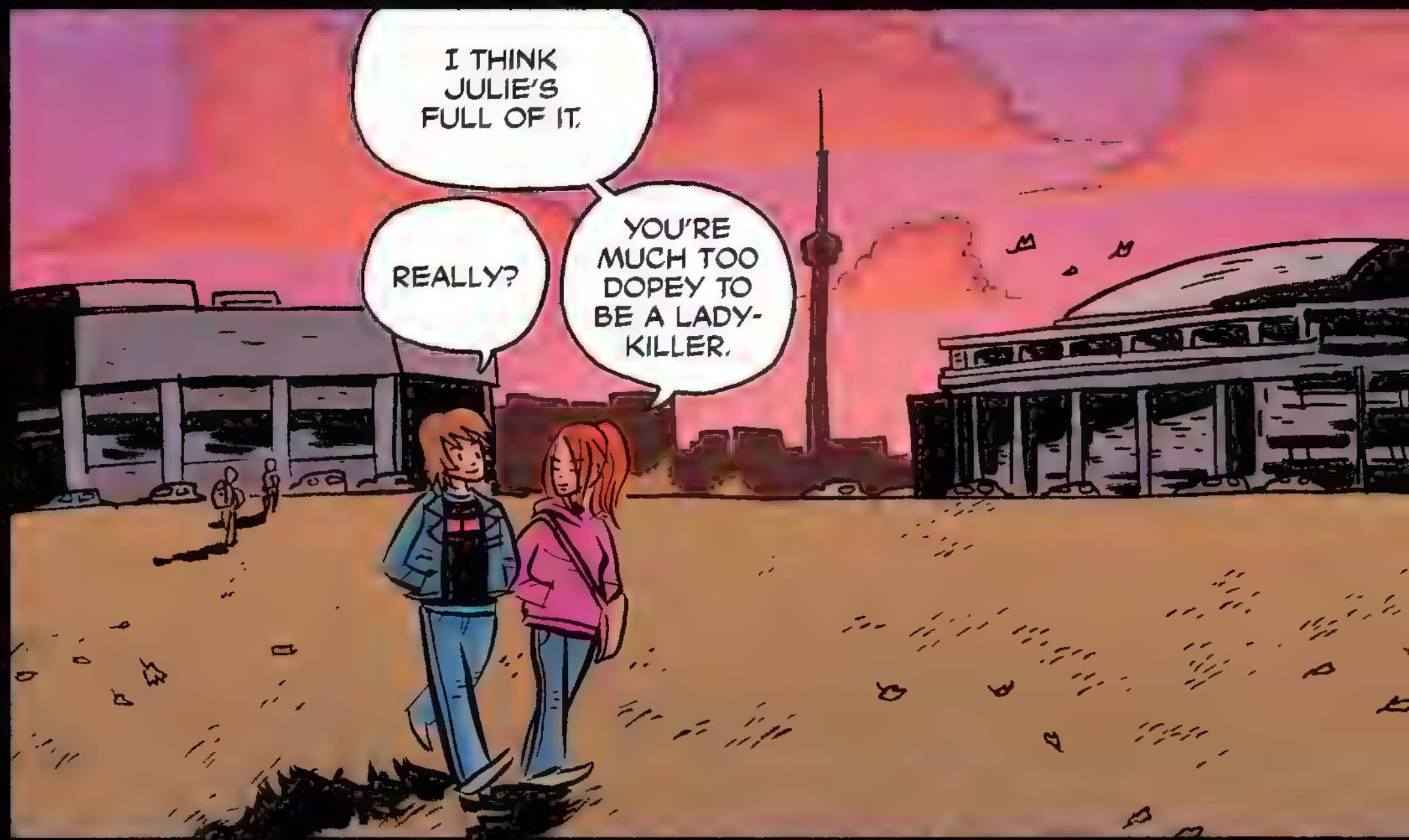
MISUNDERSTANDING!!!



THAT TIME WITH SANDRA IN THE LADIES' ROOM AT BURWASH?



NOT WHAT IT LOOKED LIKE!!



I THINK JULIE'S FULL OF IT.

REALLY?

YOU'RE MUCH TOO DOPEY TO BE A LADY-KILLER.

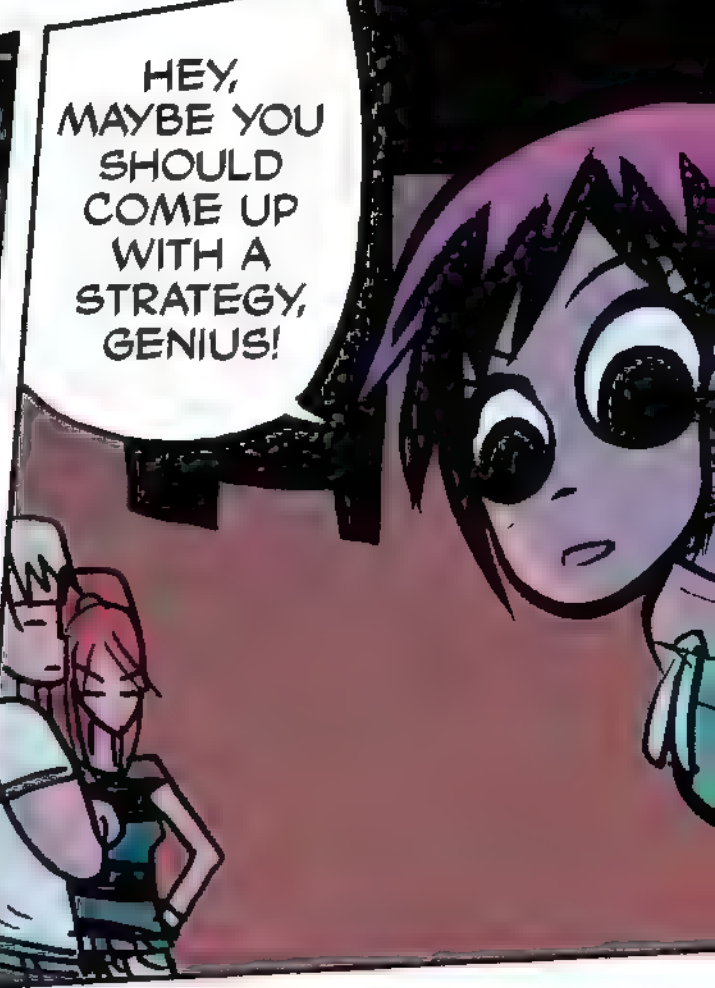




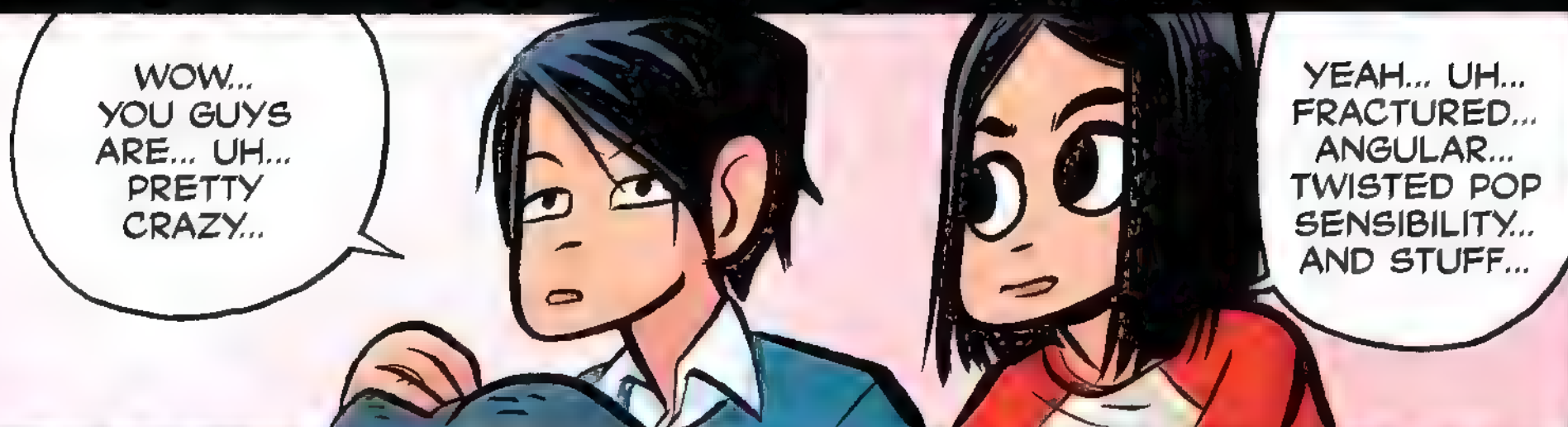
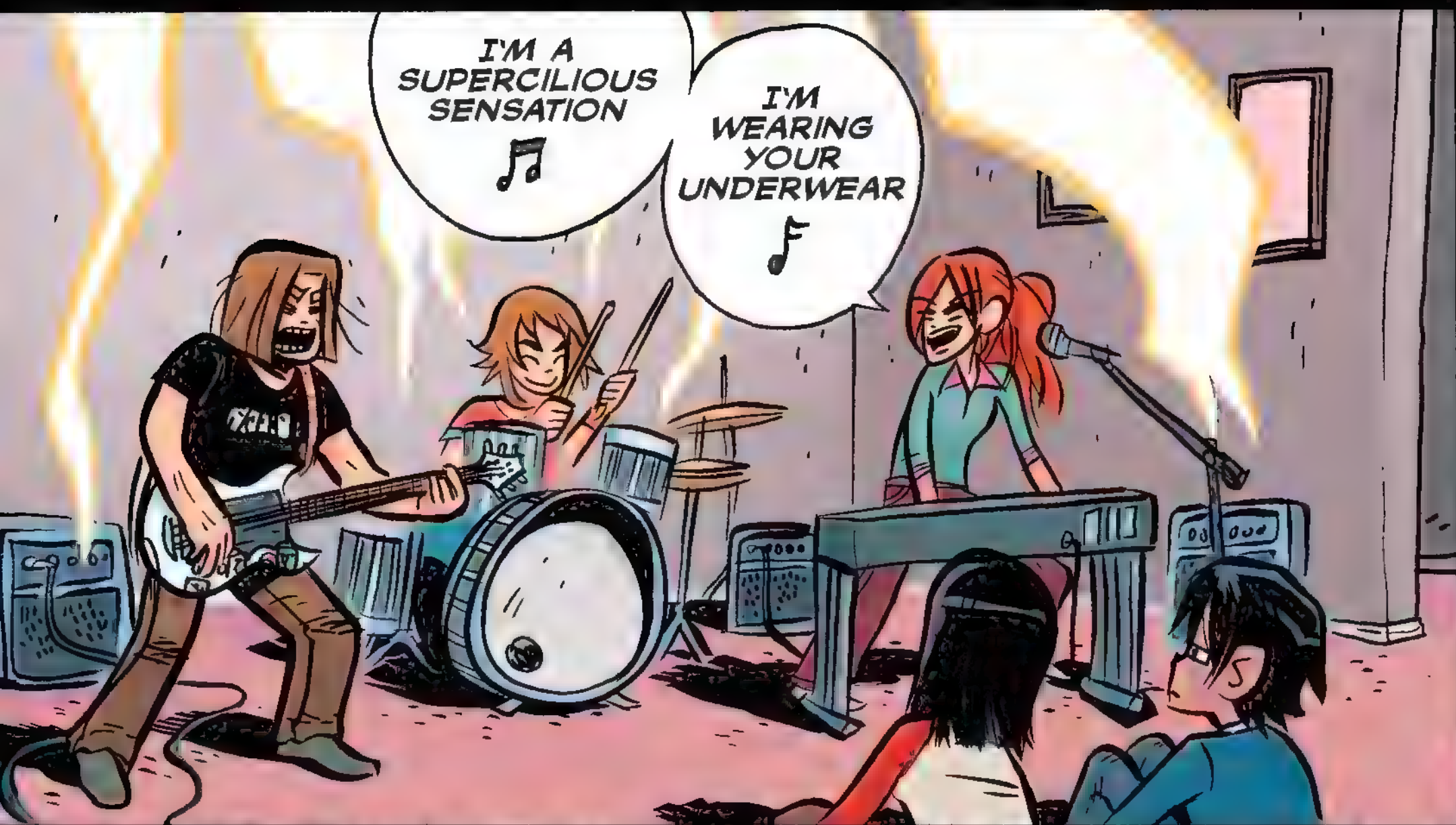
YOU...  
YOU  
ASS!!

SHE  
USED  
TO BE  
SO  
NICE!!











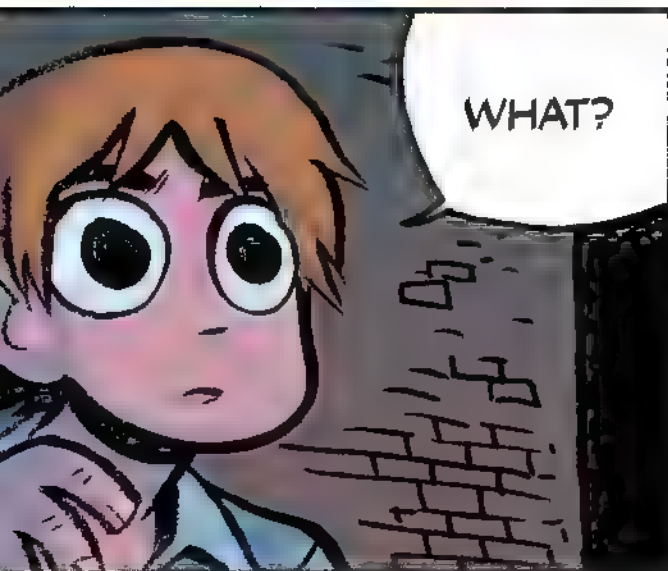






I  
DISLIKE  
YOU.

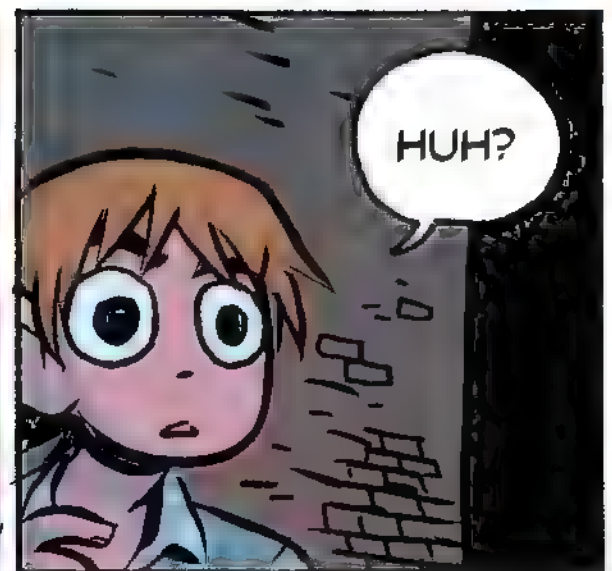
TELL  
IT TO THE  
CLEANING  
LADY ON  
MONDAY.



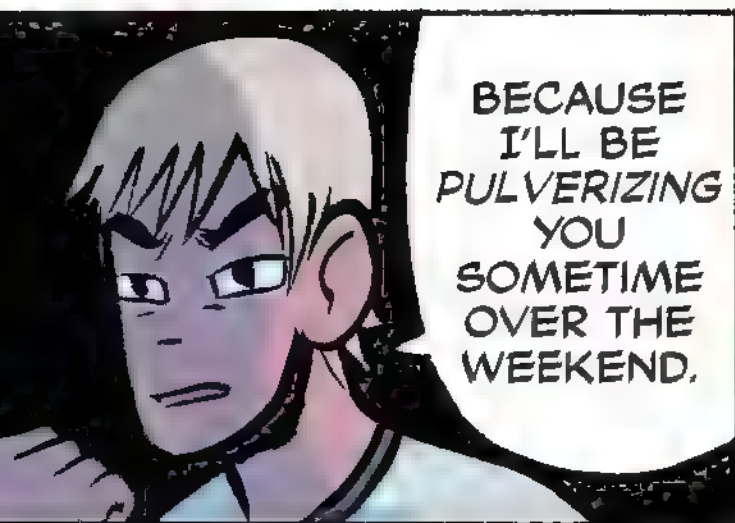
WHAT?



BECAUSE...  
BECAUSE  
YOU'LL BE  
DUST BY  
MONDAY.



HUH?



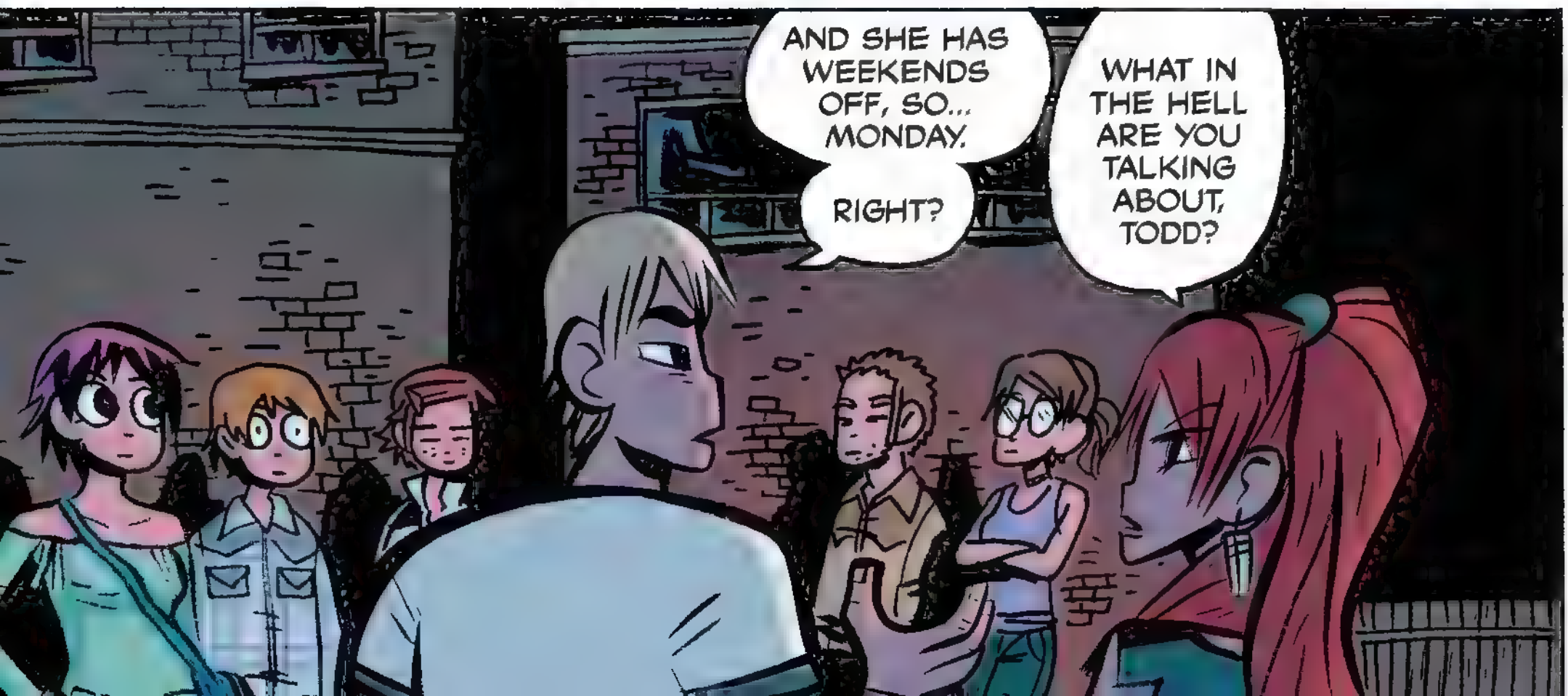
BECAUSE  
I'LL BE  
PULVERIZING  
YOU  
SOMETIME  
OVER THE  
WEEKEND.



I'M  
SORRY...  
WHAT?



AND THE  
CLEANING  
LADY...  
CLEANS  
UP... DUST.  
SHE  
DUSTS.



AND SHE HAS  
WEEKENDS  
OFF, SO...  
MONDAY.

RIGHT?

WHAT IN  
THE HELL  
ARE YOU  
TALKING  
ABOUT,  
TODD?





LOOK,  
IT'S  
ALMOST  
3:30...

RIGHT. IT'S  
ALMOST 3:30,  
AND WE'VE  
BEEN HERE FOR  
A QUARTER OF  
THIS BOOK.  
LET'S CALL IT  
A NIGHT.

WE HAVE  
UNFINISHED  
BUSINESS, I  
AND HE.



HE  
AND  
ME.

DON'T YOU  
TALK TO  
ME ABOUT  
GRAMMAR  
...!!!



WE'LL  
FINISH IT  
TOMOR-  
ROW.

LOOK,  
LET'S SLEEP  
IN, HAVE A  
LATE BREAK-  
FAST, AND  
WE'LL MEET UP  
AROUND 1 PM,  
OKAY?



WHERE?

HONEST  
ED'S.



WHAT?  
WHY?



OH,  
SCOTT.



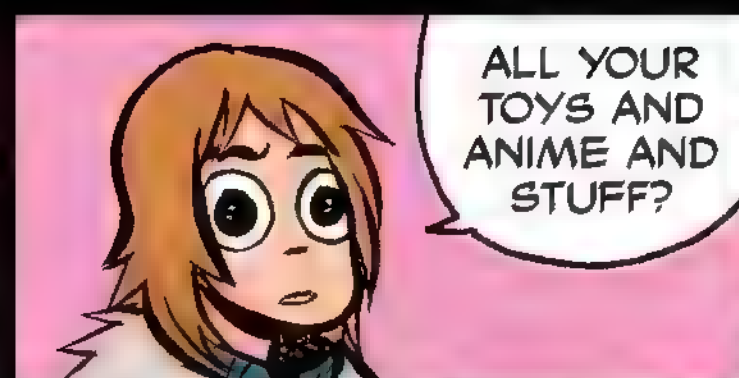
DON'T  
YOU LIKE  
SURPRISES?



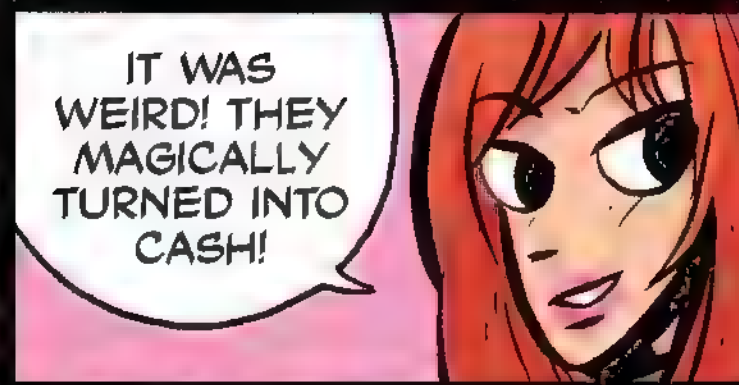


WHOA, WHAT  
HAPPENED  
TO ALL YOUR  
CRAP?  
I MEAN,  
STUFF?

I'M  
TRYING  
TO PARE  
DOWN A  
LITTLE.



ALL YOUR  
TOYS AND  
ANIME AND  
STUFF?

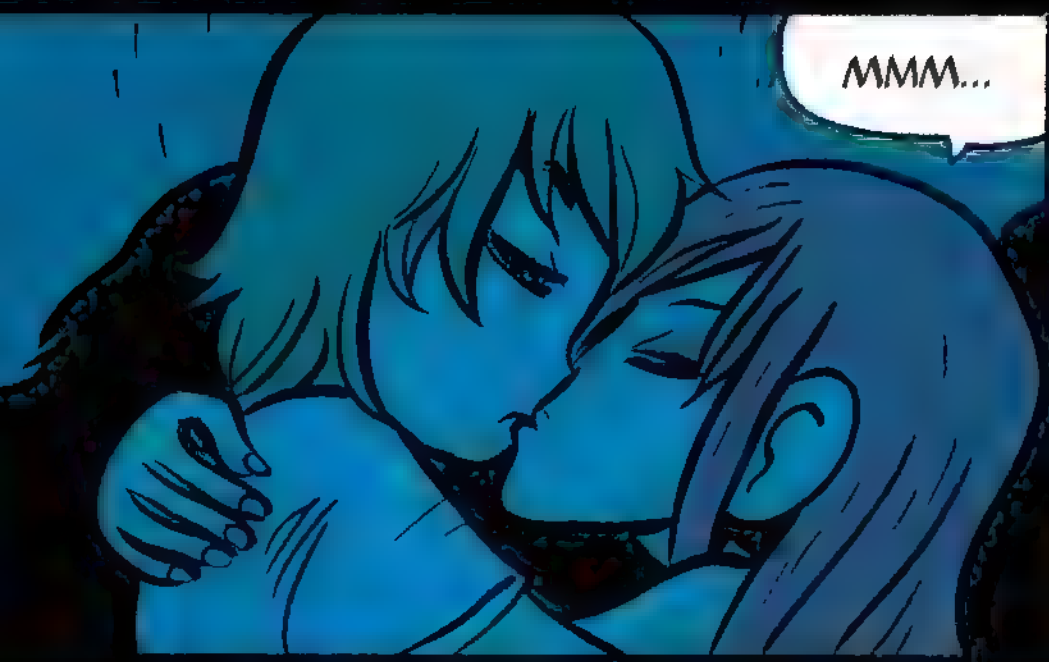


IT WAS  
WEIRD! THEY  
MAGICALLY  
TURNED INTO  
CASH!

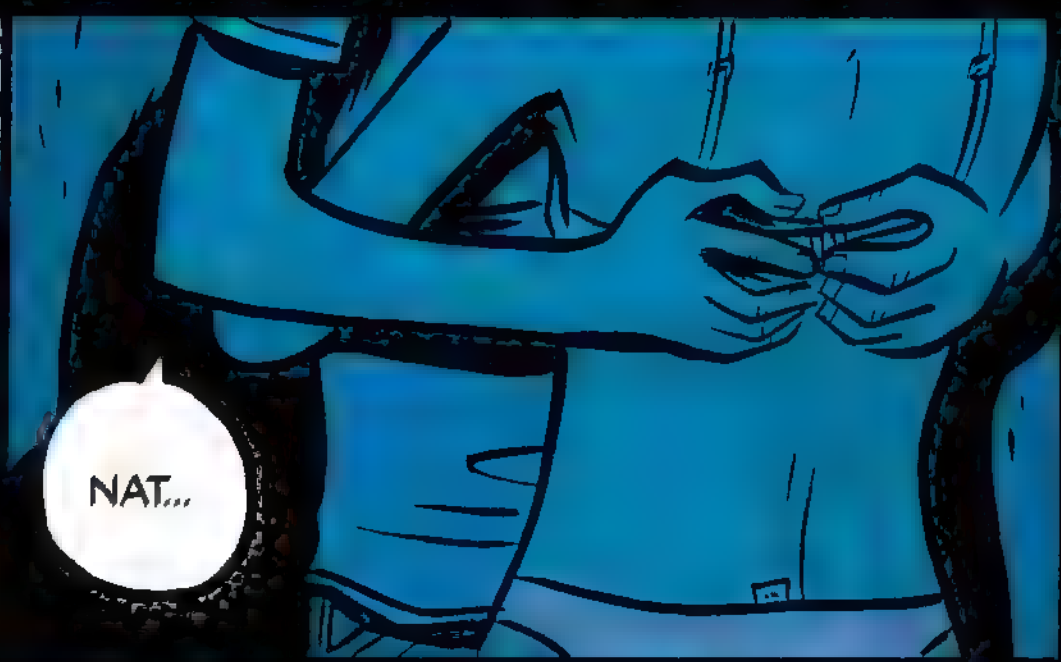


I GOT  
SOME  
NEW CDs  
AND  
THESE  
WICKED  
BOOTS.

THEY  
COST  
\$240!



MMM...



NAT...



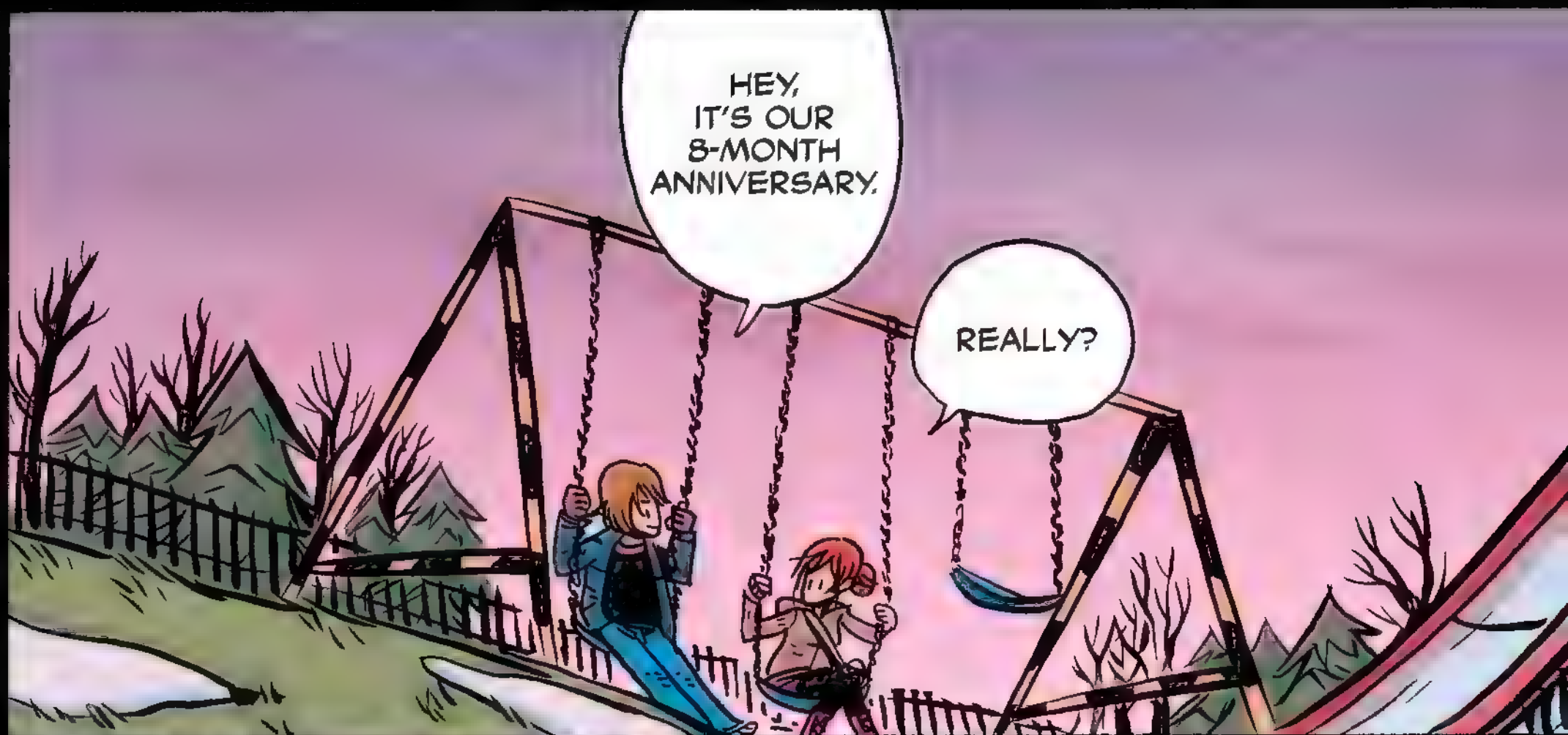
UM...

CAN  
YOU—



...CAN YOU  
START  
CALLING  
ME ENVY?



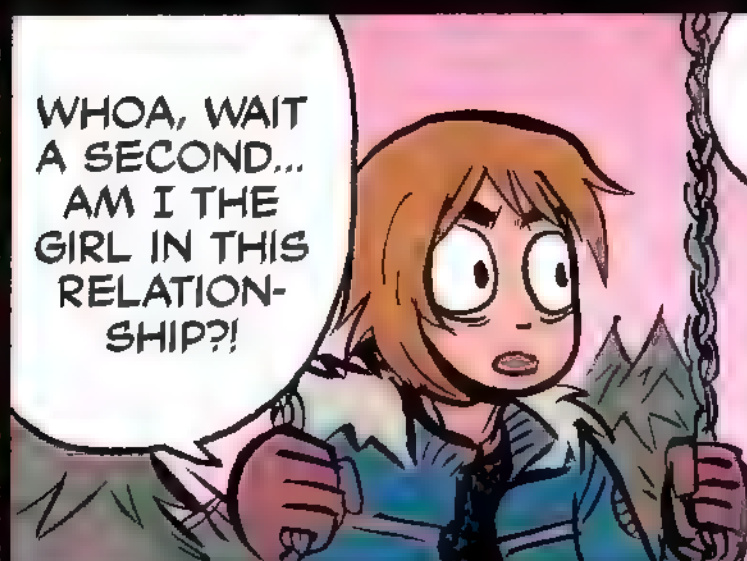


HEY,  
IT'S OUR  
8-MONTH  
ANNIVERSARY.

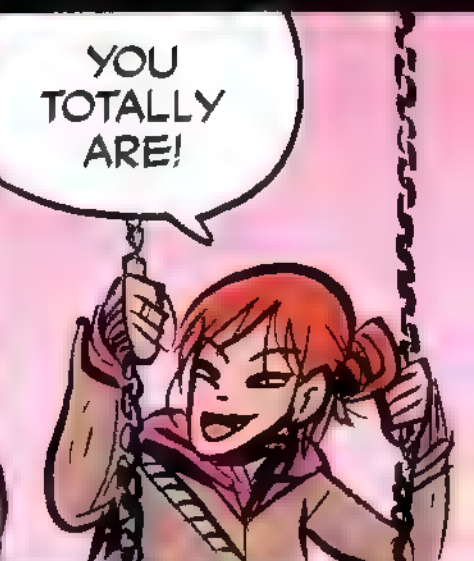
REALLY?



I CAN'T EVEN  
BELIEVE YOU  
REMEMBER  
THAT STUFF!



WHOA, WAIT  
A SECOND...  
AM I THE  
GIRL IN THIS  
RELATION-  
SHIP?!

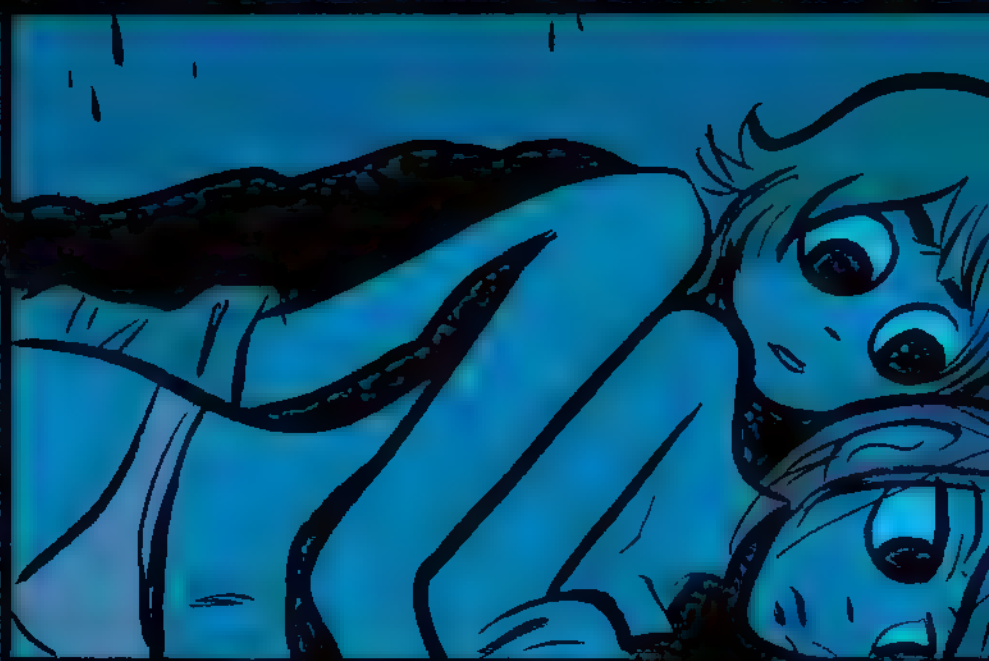


YOU  
TOTALLY  
ARE!



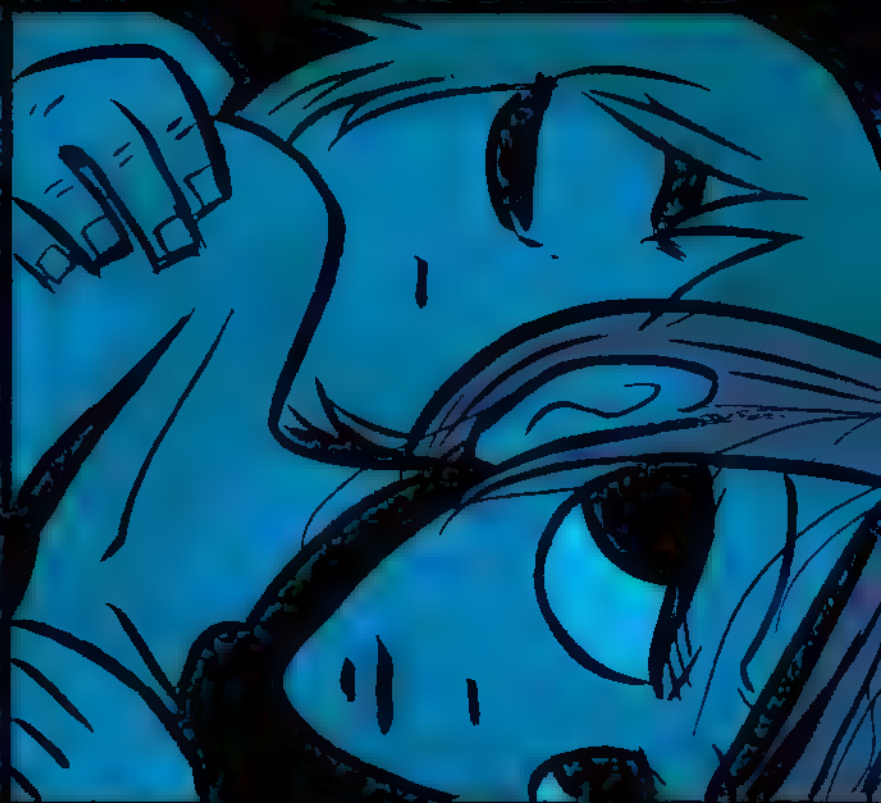
UM...  
THIS MIGHT  
BE A STUPID  
THING TO  
SAY, BUT...

...I  
LOVE  
YOU.



THAT  
WAS  
STUPID,  
RIGHT?

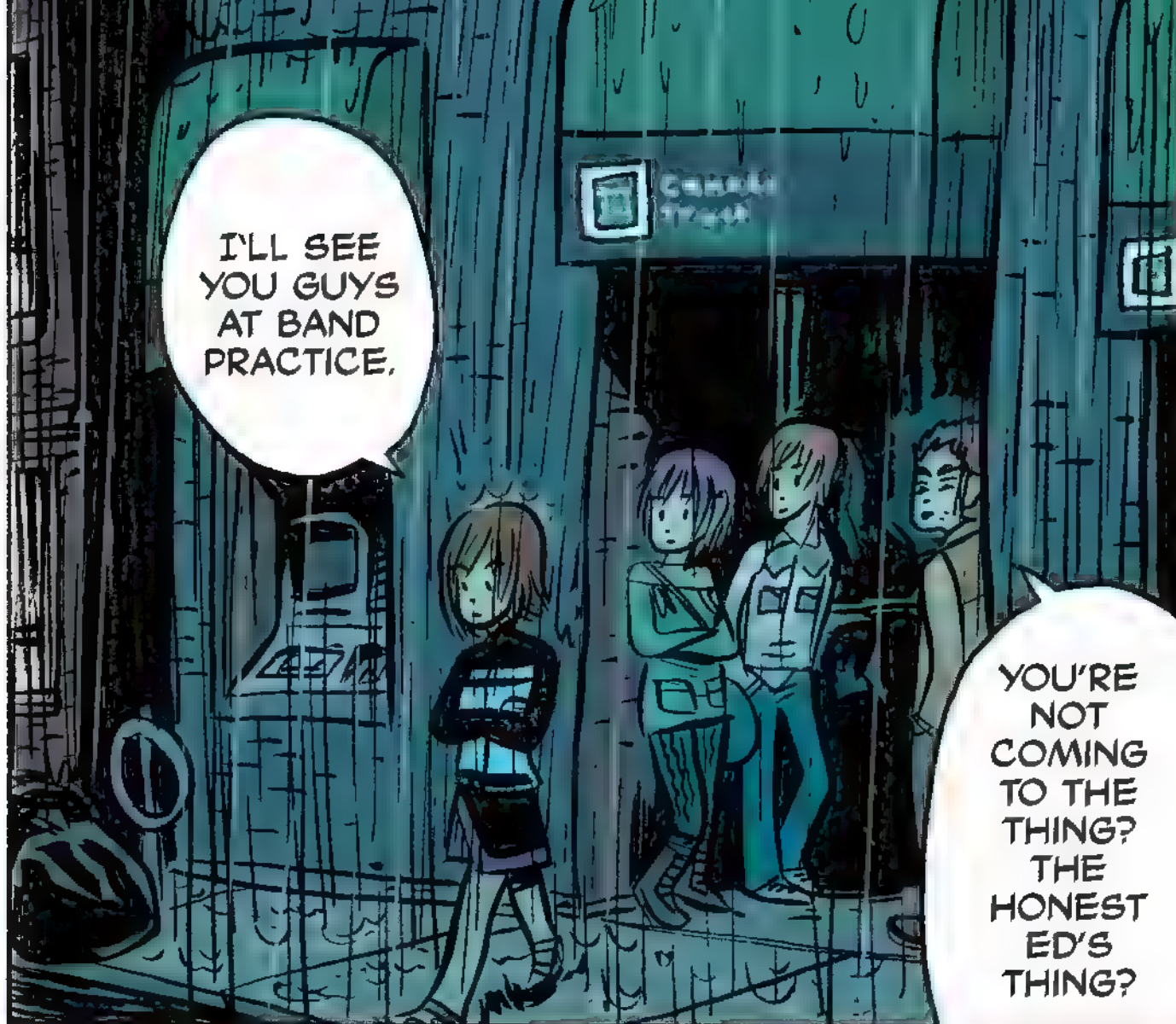
NEVER  
MIND,  
FORGET I  
SAID IT.





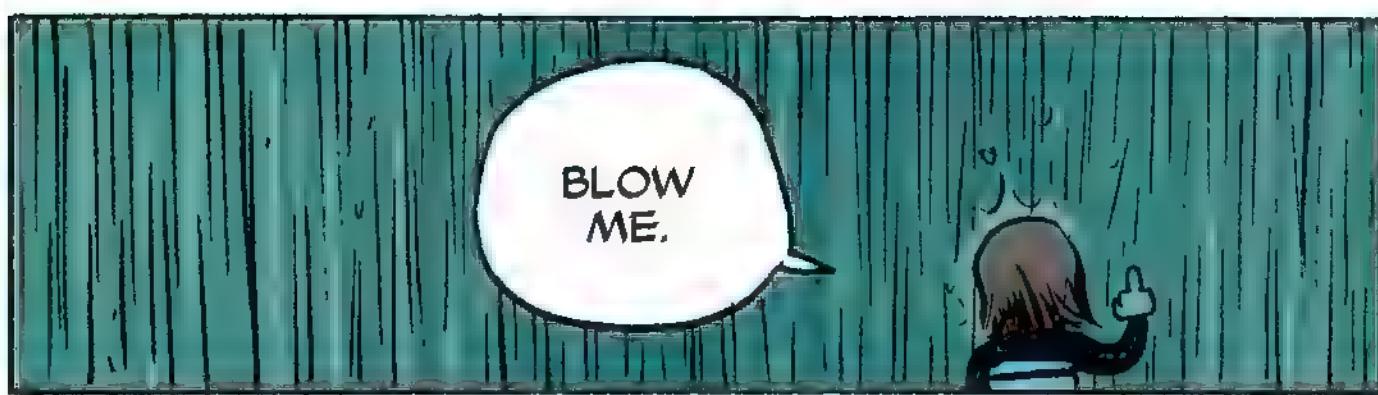


YEAH...  
I DON'T  
THINK IT'S  
STOPPING  
ANYTIME  
SOON.

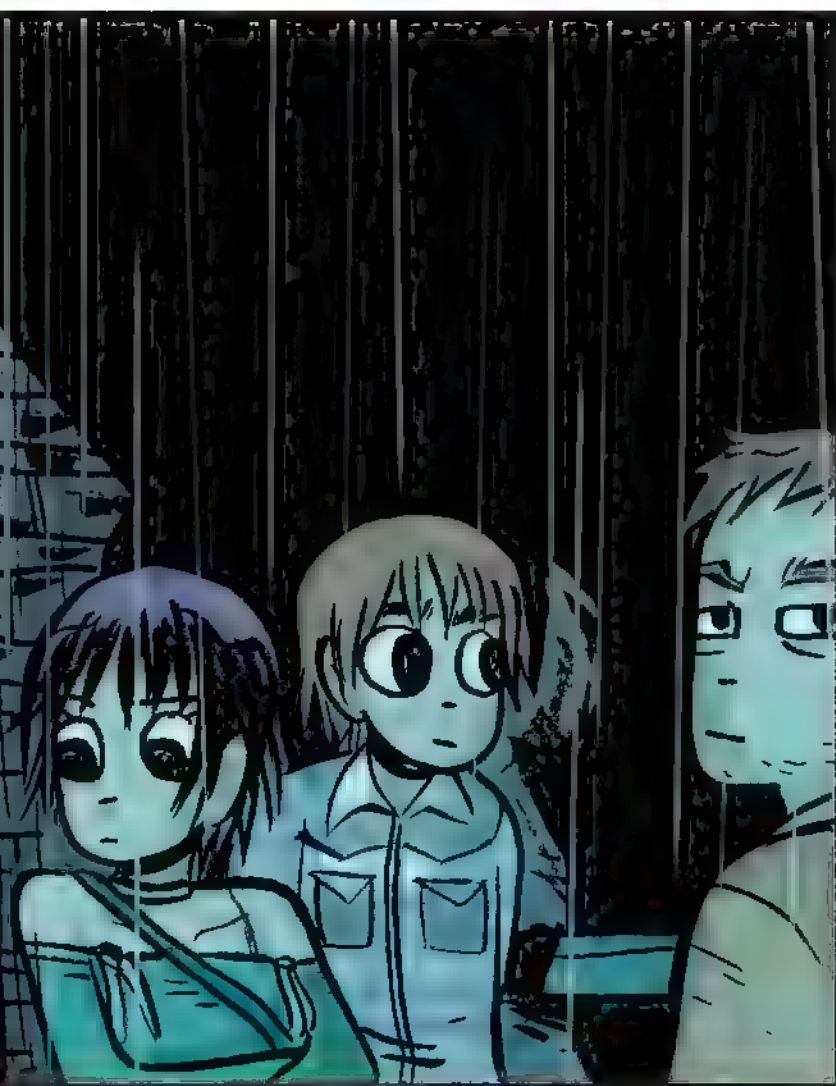


I'LL SEE  
YOU GUYS  
AT BAND  
PRACTICE.

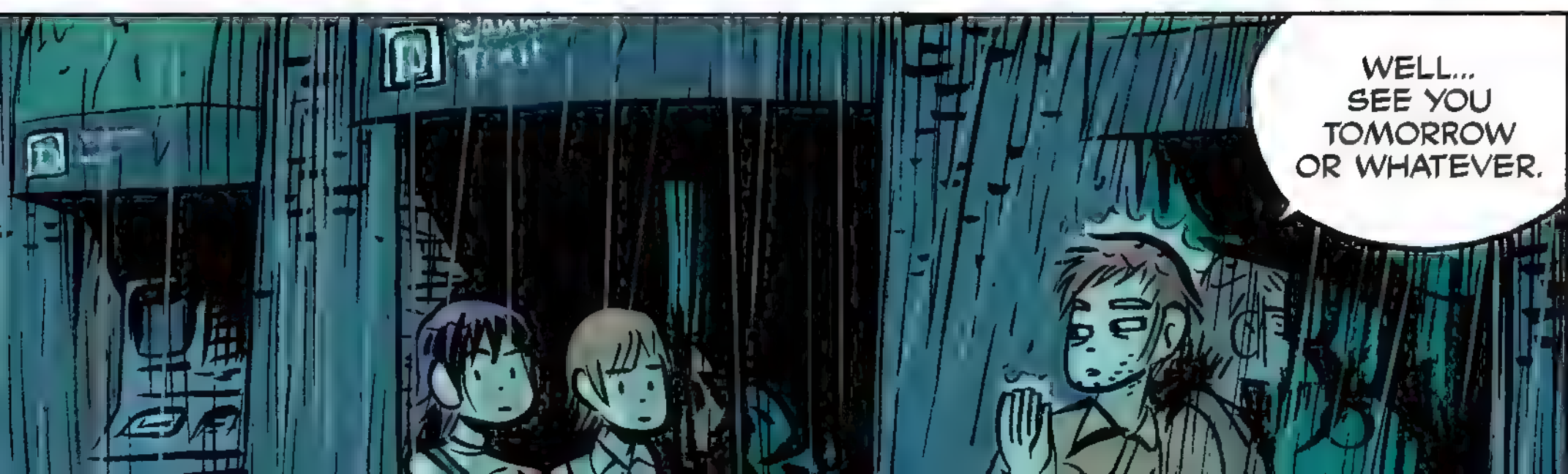
YOU'RE  
NOT  
COMING  
TO THE  
THING?  
THE  
HONEST  
ED'S  
THING?



BLOW  
ME.



WAS THAT  
AWKWARD?  
IS SHE  
PISSED?



WELL...  
SEE YOU  
TOMORROW  
OR WHATEVER.





IT'S  
WET.



DO YOU  
WANT TO  
GET  
SOME  
FOOD?



NOT  
REALLY.



SOME  
POP OR  
SOMETHING?  
SODA?  
POP?



NOT...  
REALLY.

PIZZA  
PIZZA'S  
RIGHT  
ACROSS THE  
STREET AND  
IT'S TOTALLY  
OPEN.





HEY,  
SCOTT!

SCOTT (LAST NAME UNKNOWN)  
THE OTHER SCOTT  
26 YEARS OLD  
FAIRLY GAY



SCOTT AND  
RAMONA! MY  
FAVOURITE  
BOY/ GIRL  
COUPLE!

HOW'S  
STUFF?

WALLACE WELLS  
SCOTT PILGRIM'S ROOMMATE  
25 YEARS OLD  
PRETTY DARN GAY



UH... FINE,  
WE WERE  
JUST AT A  
SHOW.



WE WENT  
CLUBBING!  
WHO WAS  
PLAYING?

UH... NO-ONE,  
SOME  
LOCAL  
BAND.

FROM  
MONTREAL.

SCOTT'S,  
UH, EX.



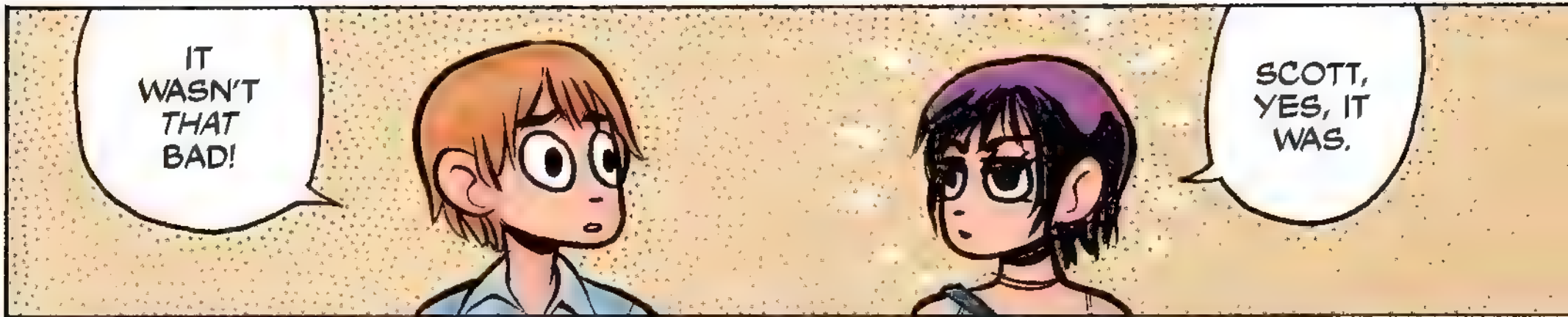


ARE YOU  
KIDDING  
ME??

SHE CALLED YOU  
AND THAT PUT YOU  
IN A COMA, AND  
YOU ACTUALLY  
WENT TO SEE HER  
PLAY?!



AND WE  
SAT IN A DIRTY  
ROOM WITH HER  
FOR LIKE SEVEN  
ZILLION HOURS  
WHILE SHE  
LORDED IT OVER  
EVERYONE WITH  
HER SMUG LITTLE  
LAUGH AND HER  
HIGH HEELS.



IT  
WASN'T  
THAT  
BAD!

SCOTT,  
YES, IT  
WAS.



WHAT  
BAND  
IS  
THIS?

THAT  
UNBELIEV-  
ABLE  
BITCH!!!

IF SHE  
GETS HER  
CLAWS IN  
YOU AGAIN,  
SCOTT,  
SO HELP  
ME—



—ARE  
YOU  
WEARING  
MY  
SHIRT?

THIS IS  
YOURS?

?



WELL, I WAS  
WEARING IT THE  
OTHER DAY,  
ANYWAY...

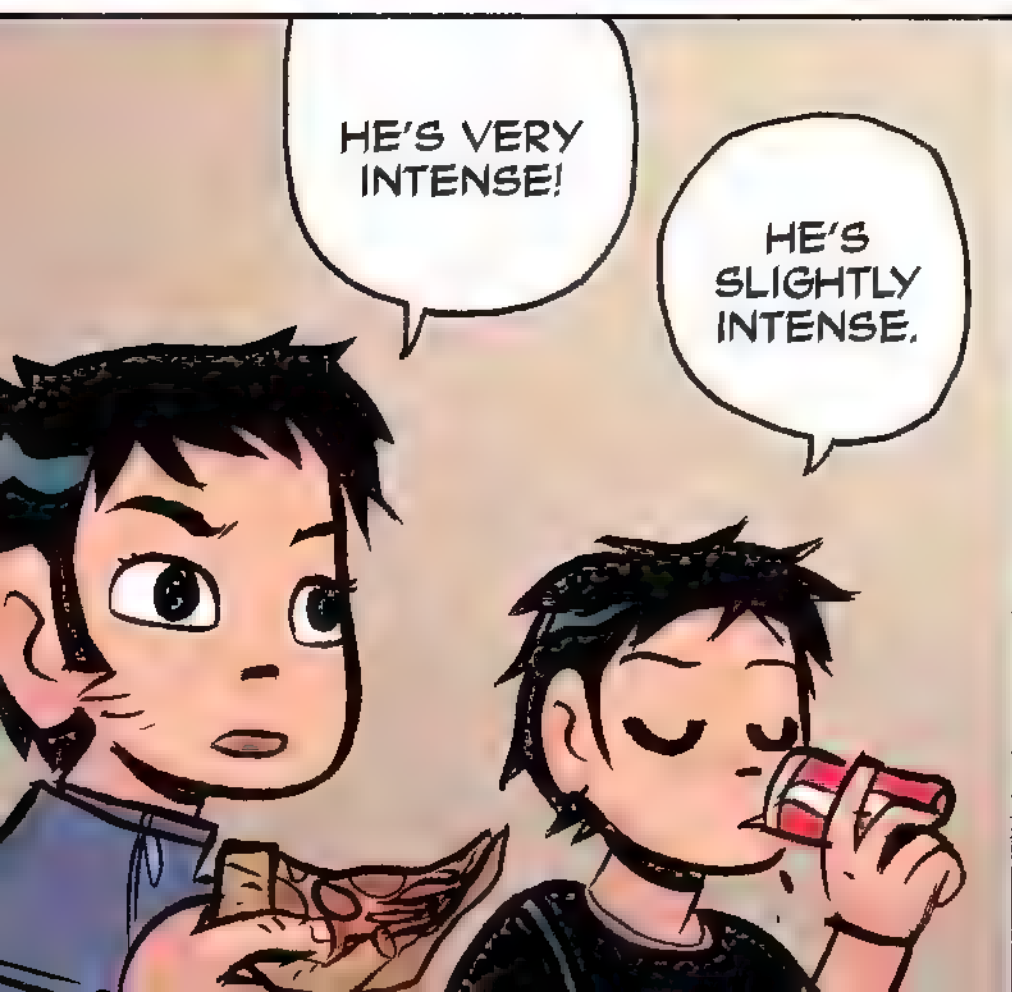
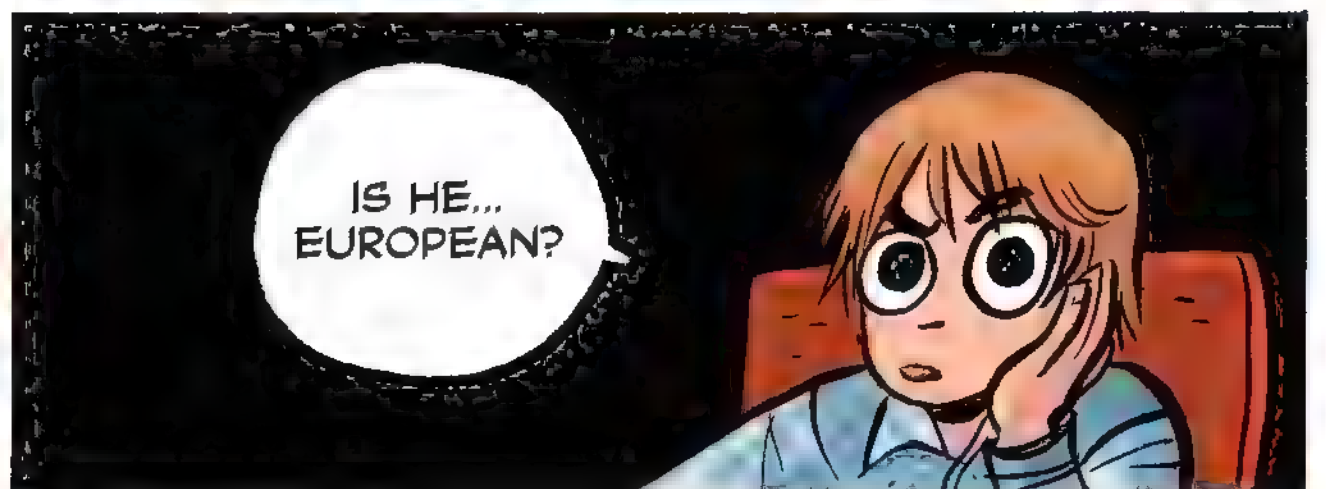
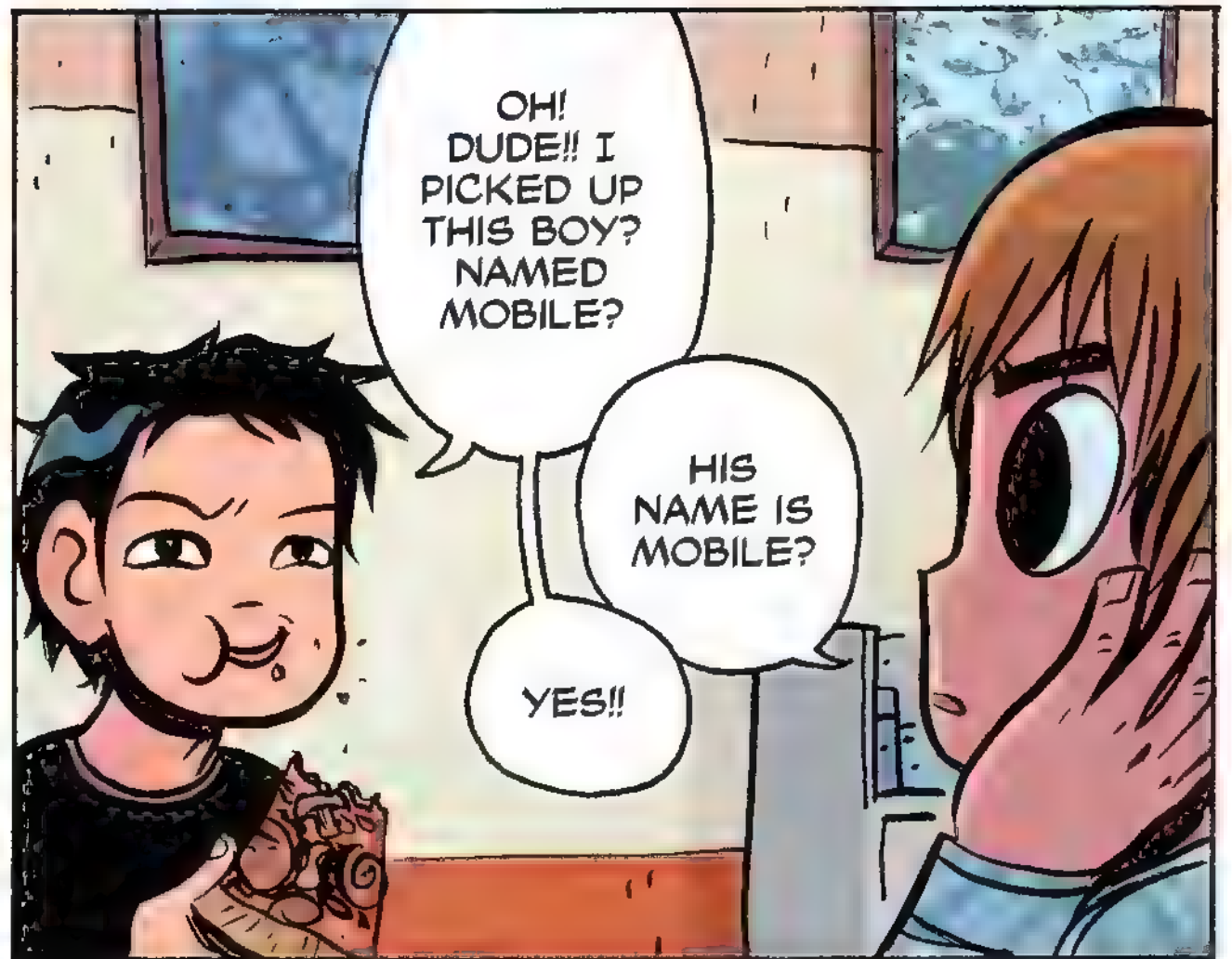
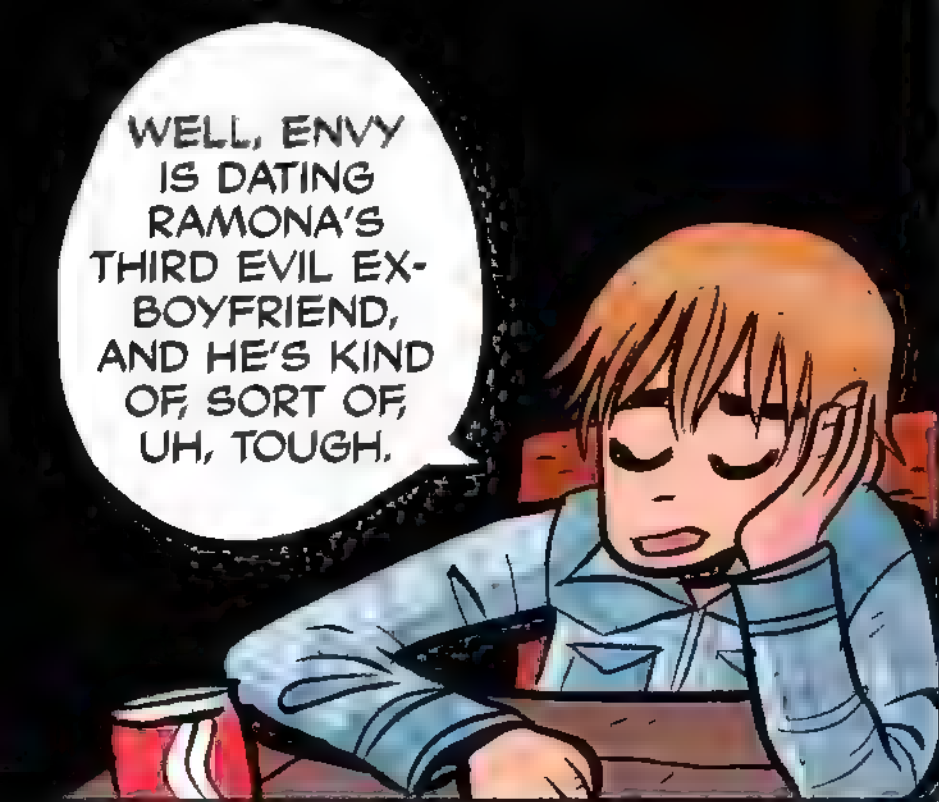
SHOULD  
I TAKE  
IT OFF?

\*COUGH\*  
ENVY  
ADAMS!



WHERE?  
I'LL KICK  
HER  
SNOOTY  
ASS!!!







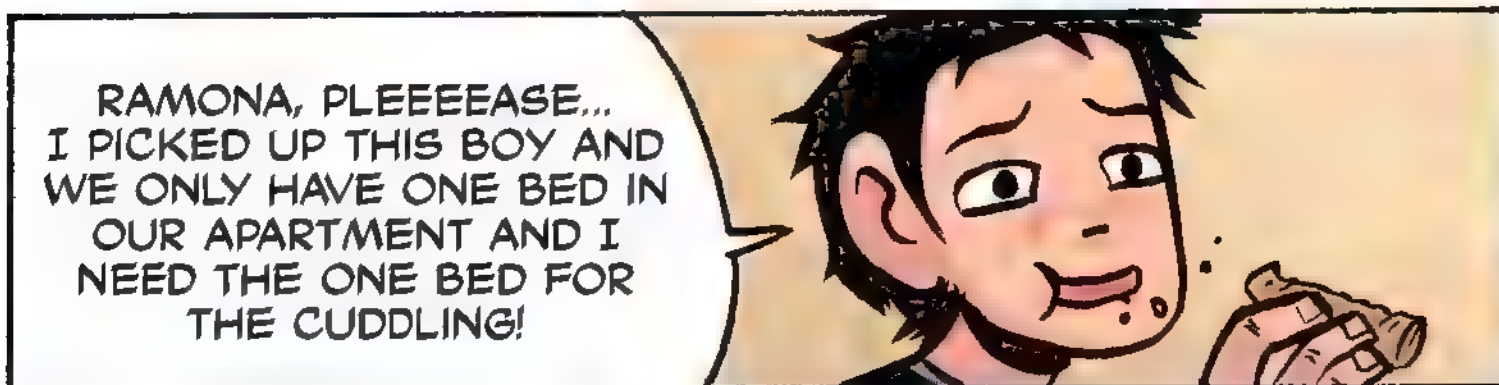


SO  
YOU'RE  
SAYING I  
SHOULD  
STAY  
OVER AT  
RAMONA'S?

UH...



DON'T  
I KNOW  
IT.



RAMONA, PLEEEASE...  
I PICKED UP THIS BOY AND  
WE ONLY HAVE ONE BED IN  
OUR APARTMENT AND I  
NEED THE ONE BED FOR  
THE CUDDLING!



RAMONA, I  
LOVE YOU. I'LL  
LOVE YOU  
FOREVER. AND  
I HAVE DIPPING  
SAUCE FOR  
YOU! I'LL BE  
YOUR DIPPING  
SAUCE BITCH!



DUDE, IT'S OKAY.  
SCOTT CAN COME  
OVER. HE JUST...  
HE... HE SMELLS  
LIKE TRASH.

BUT IT'S  
OKAY.



I'M JUST TIRED AND  
CRANKY AND LIKE...  
HOW DID HE DATE HER?  
WHAT'S **WRONG** WITH  
HIM?!

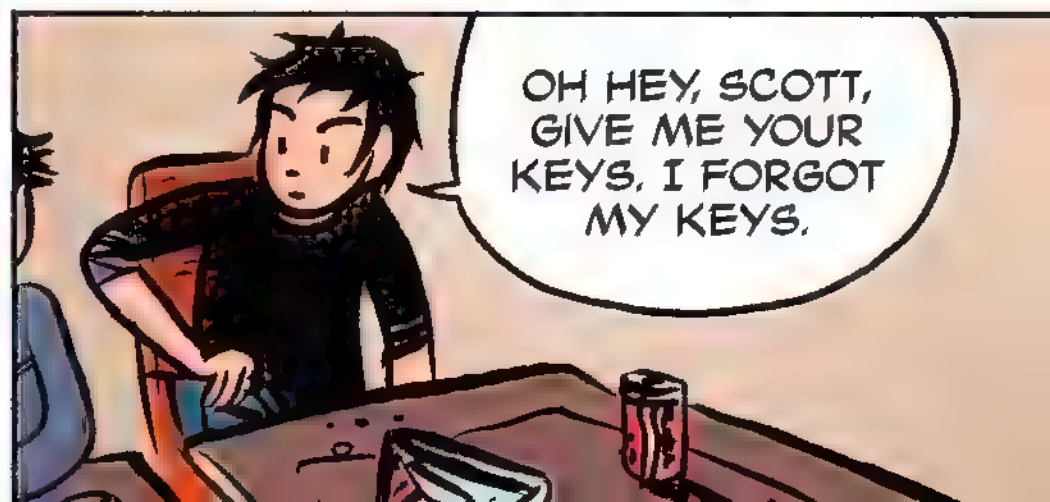
LET'S  
BE  
FRIENDS  
BASED  
ON  
MUTUAL  
HATE.



IT'S  
UNREAL.

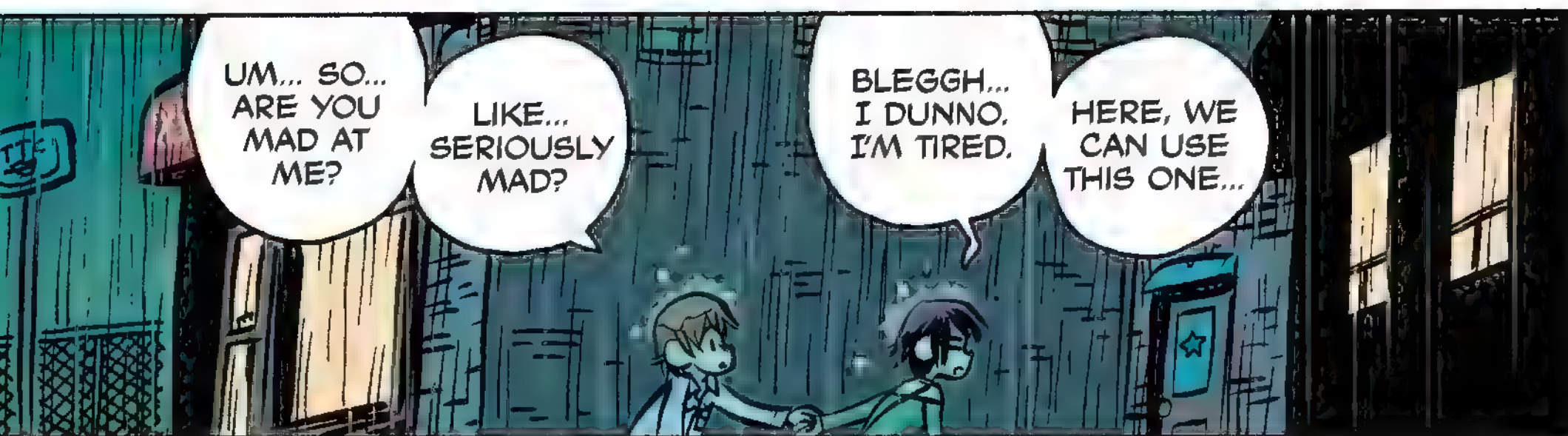
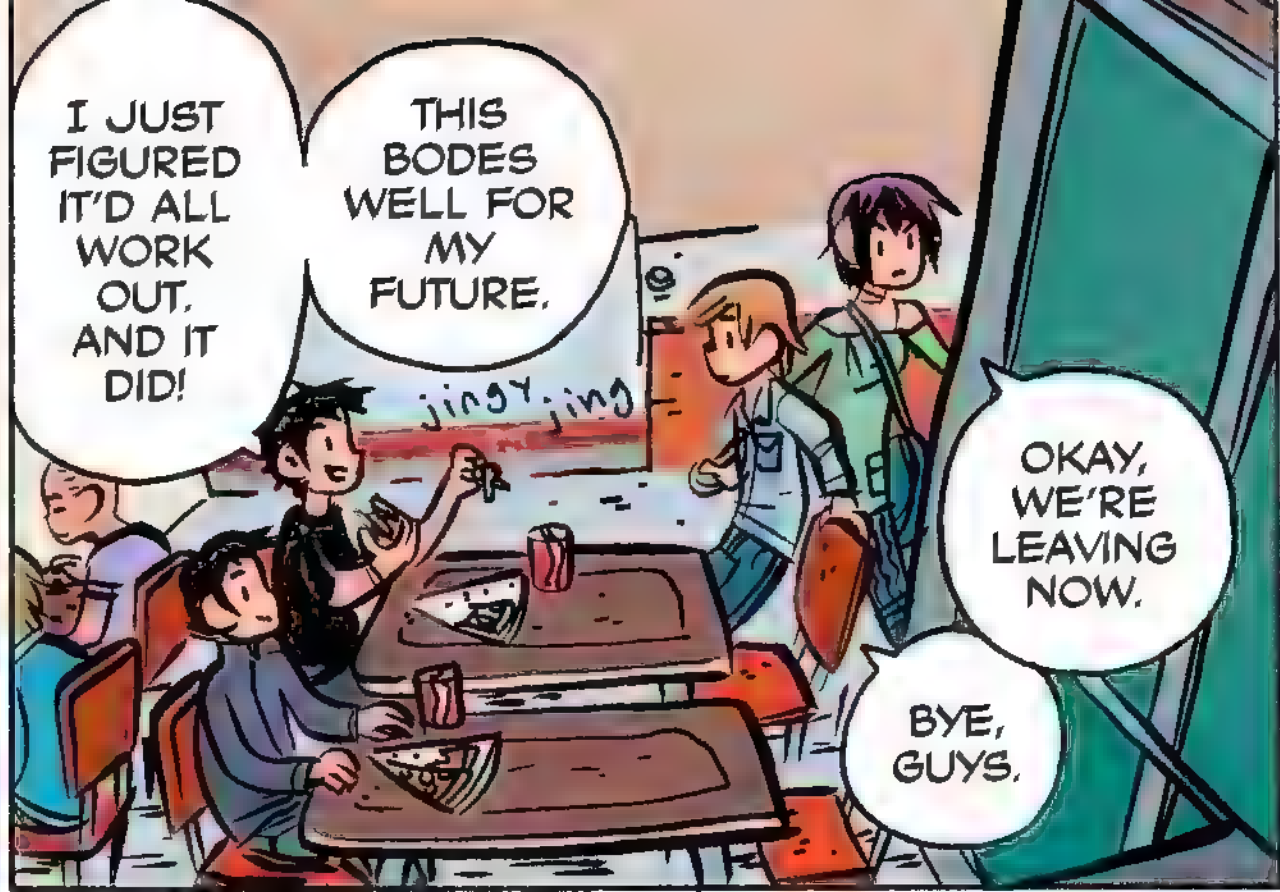
LOOK AT HIM!  
HE'S SO  
CUTESY AND  
UNASSUMING.

CUTESY?



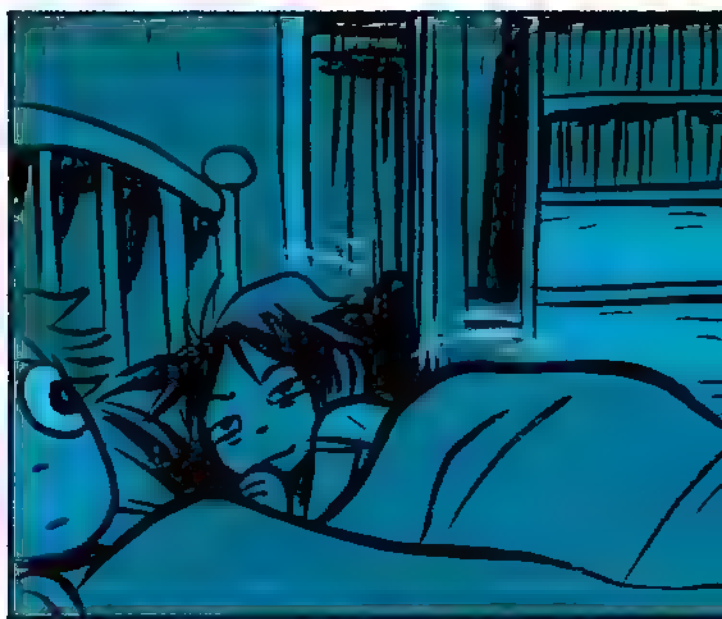
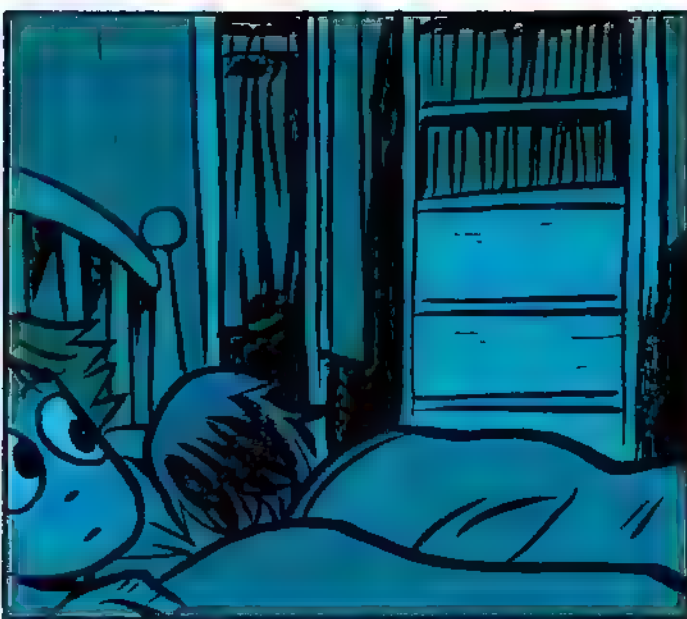
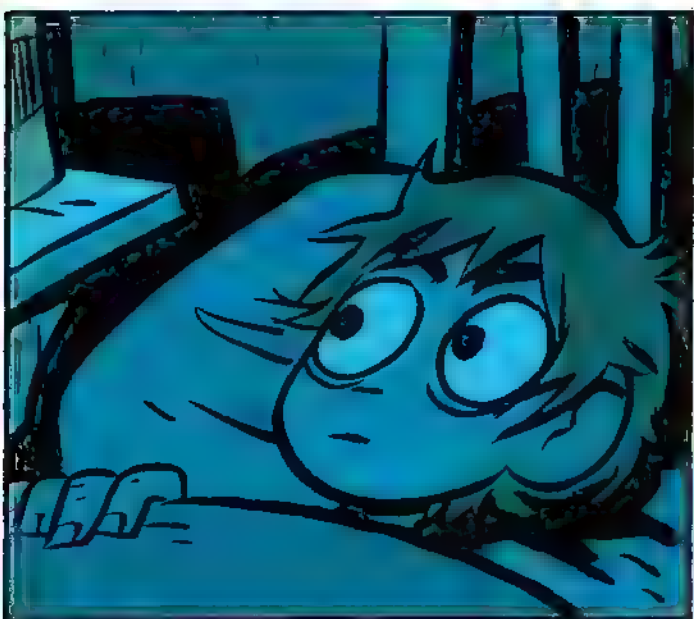
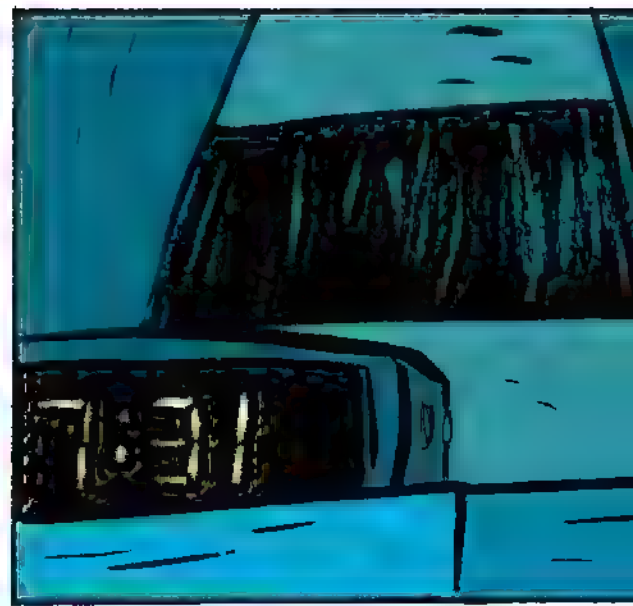
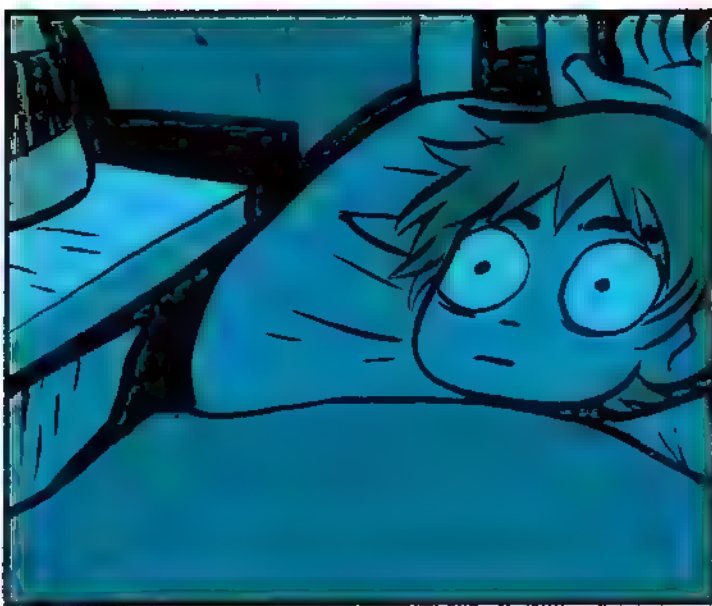
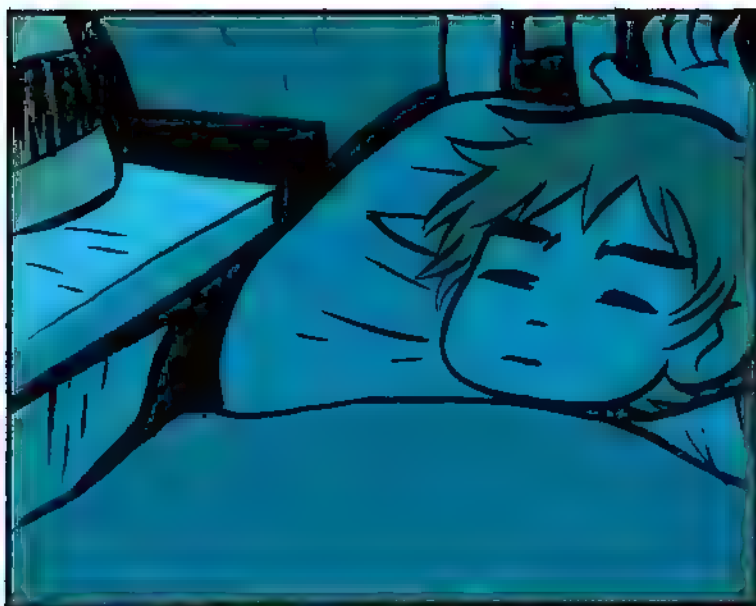
OH HEY, SCOTT,  
GIVE ME YOUR  
KEYS. I FORGOT  
MY KEYS.







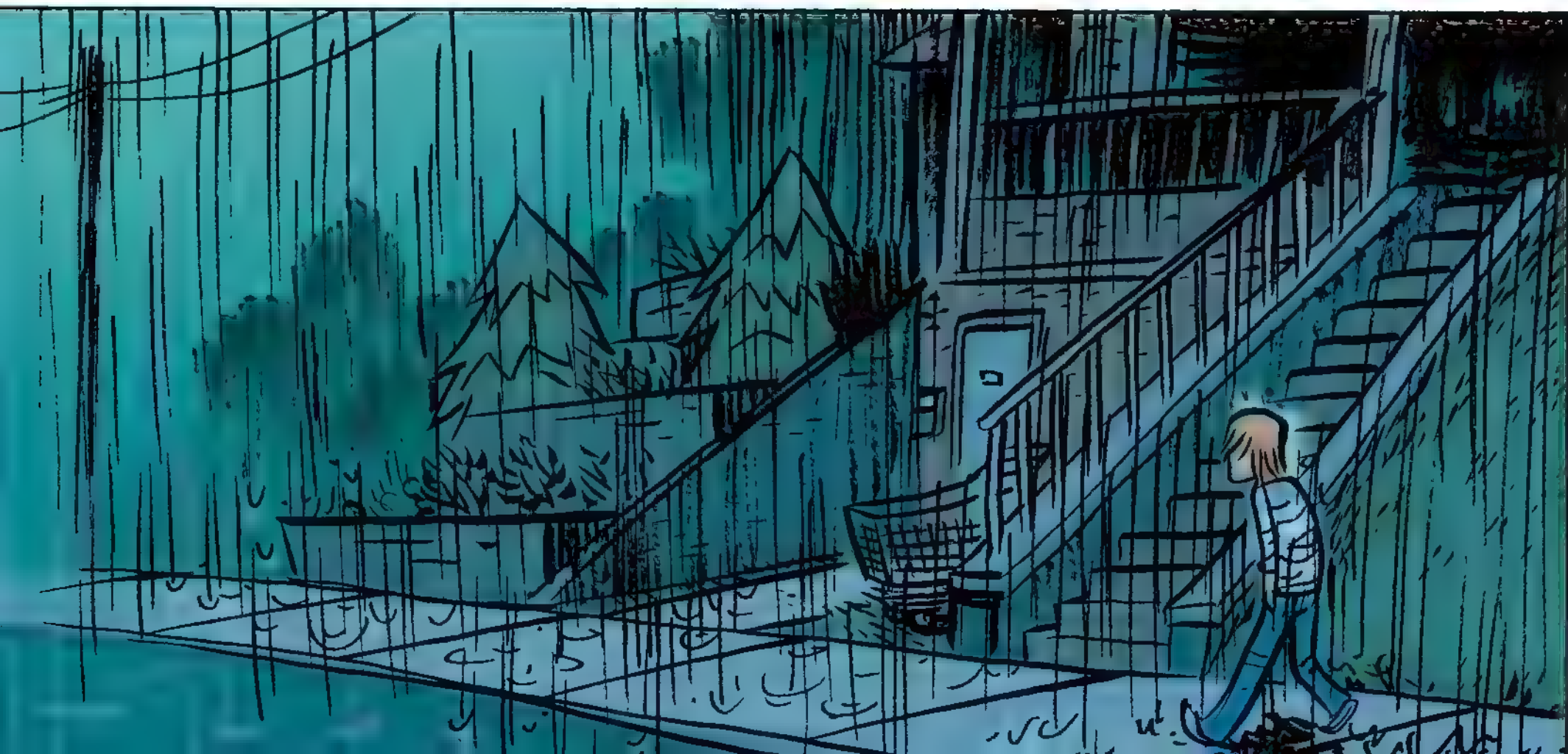
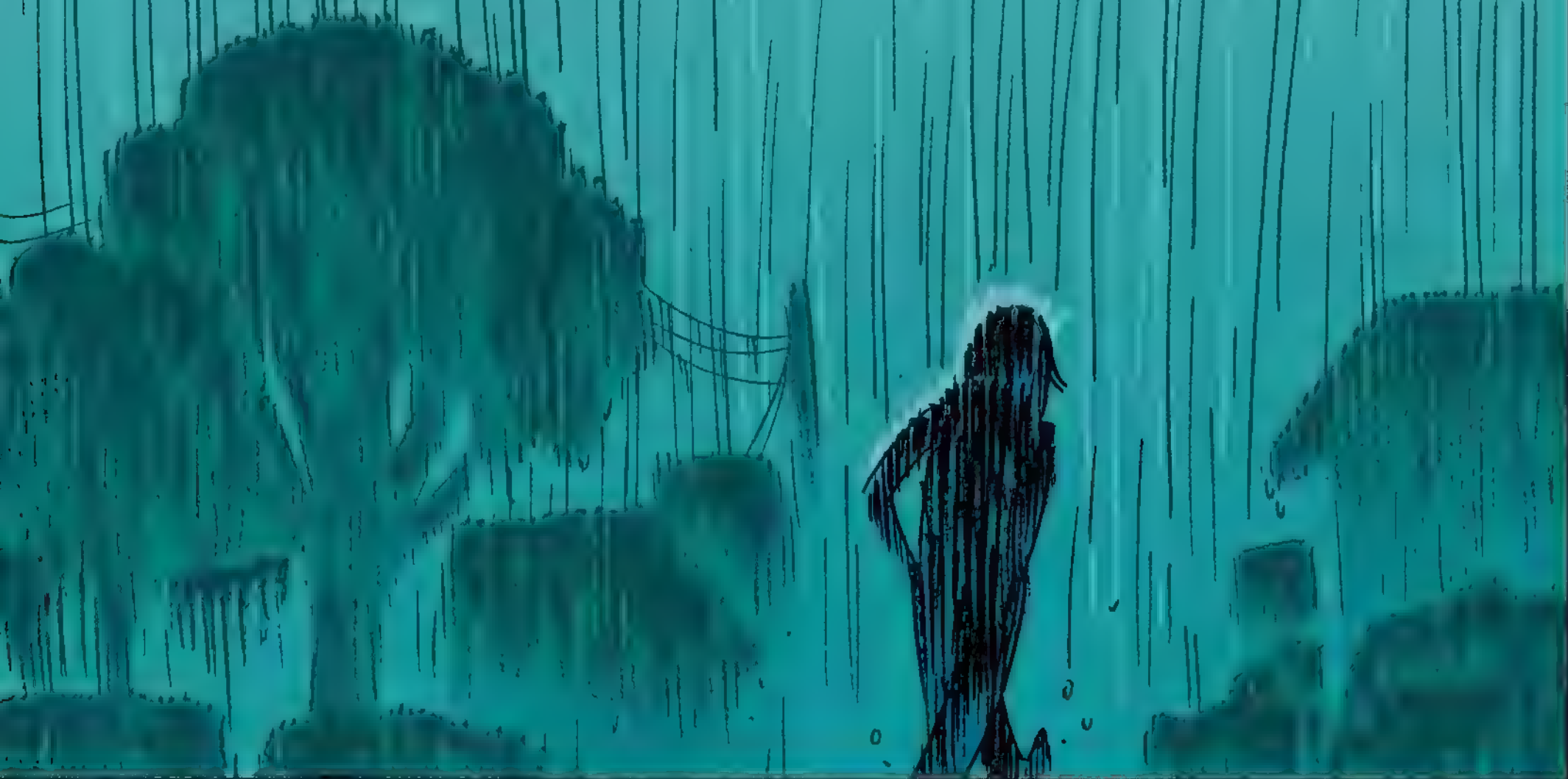
# saturday morning



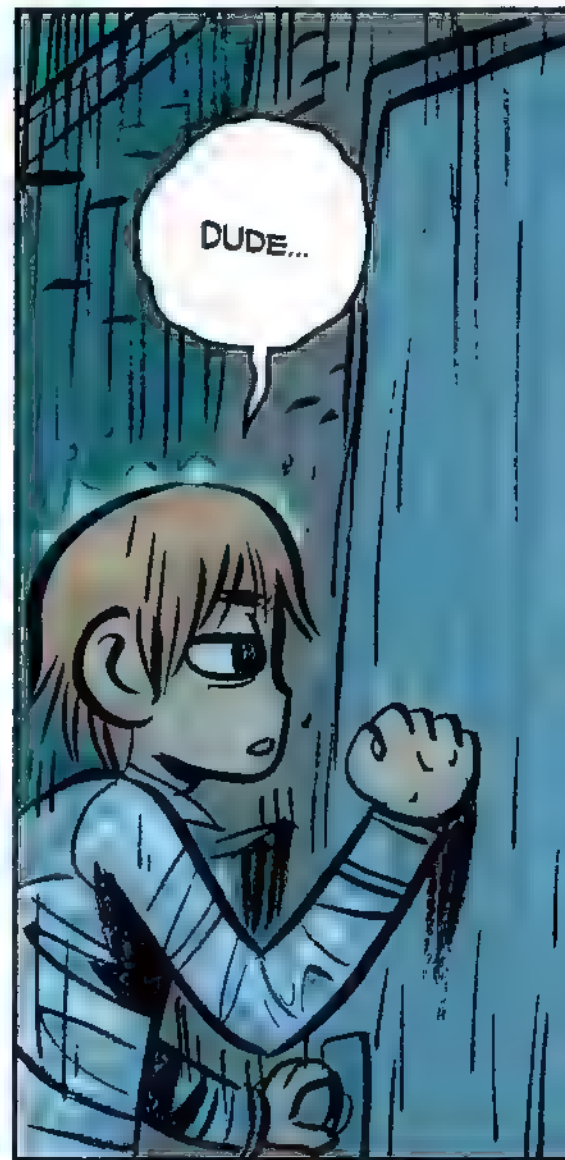
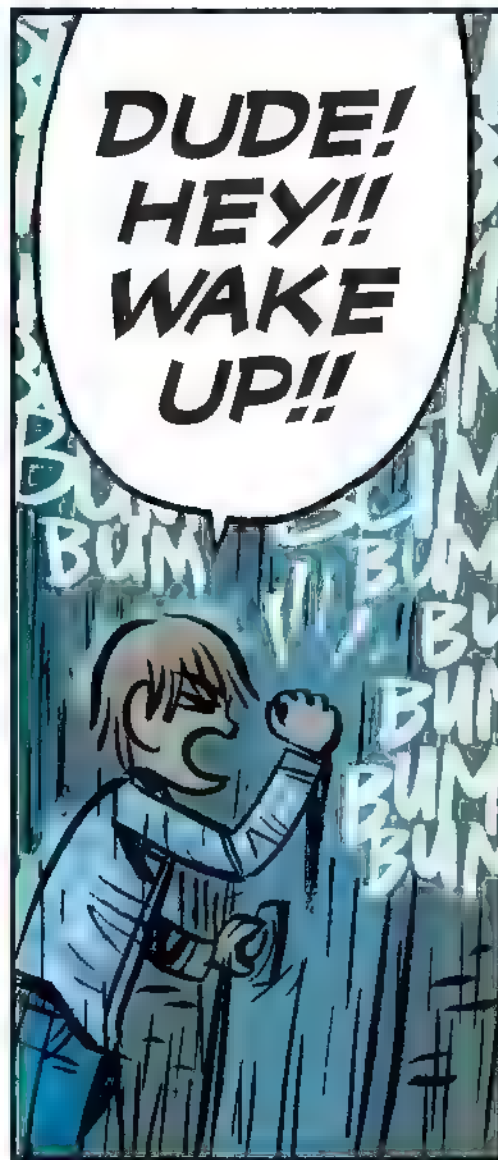
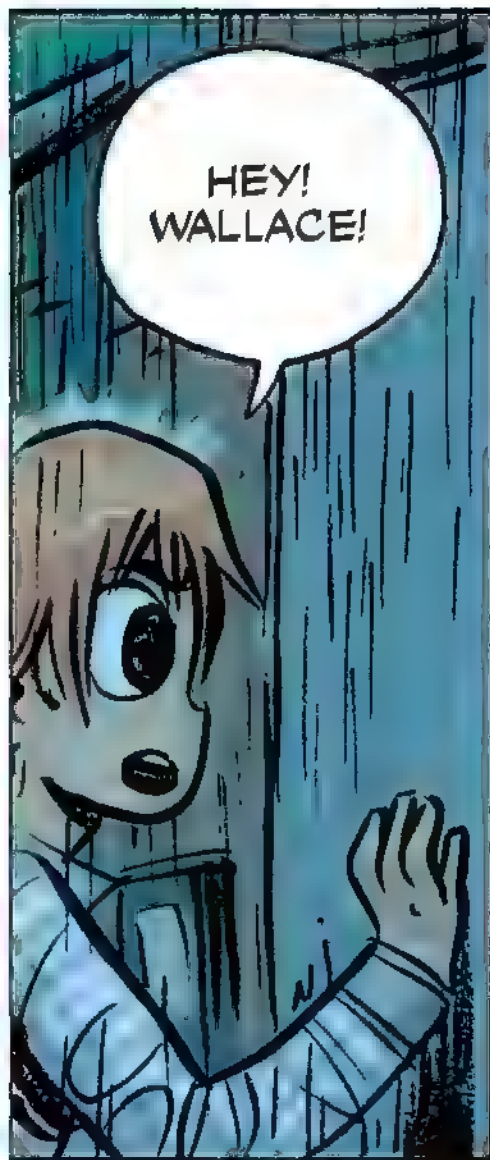
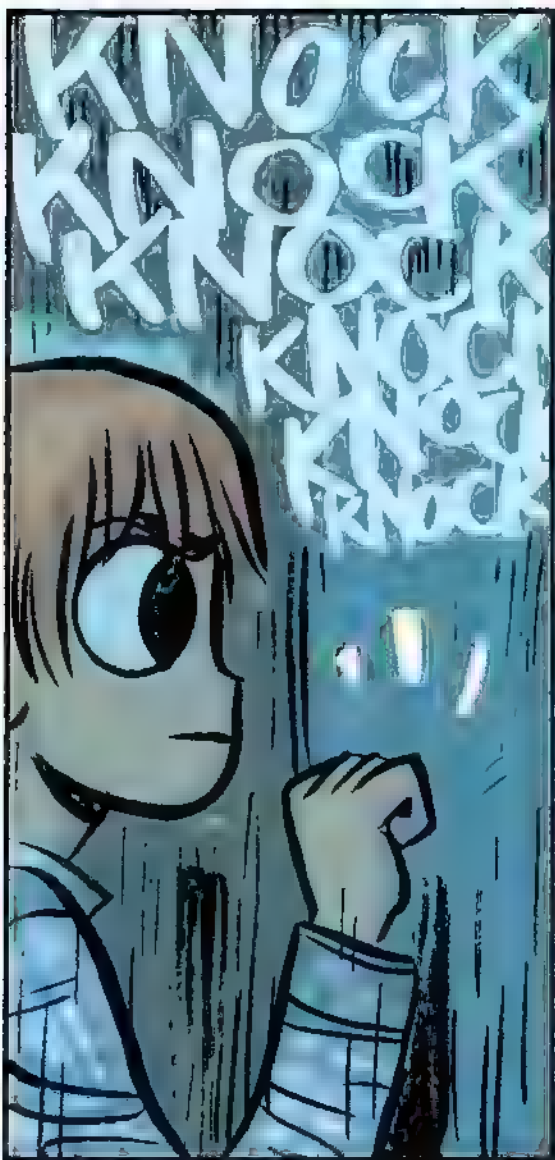
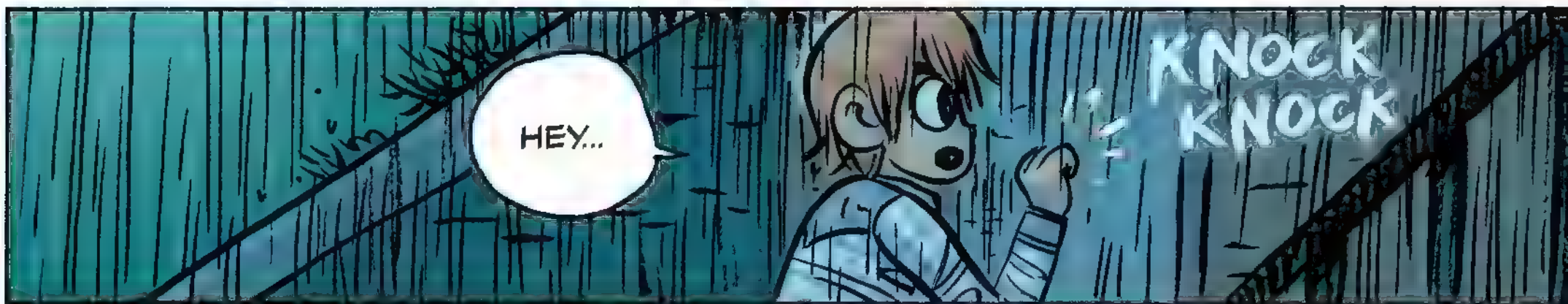
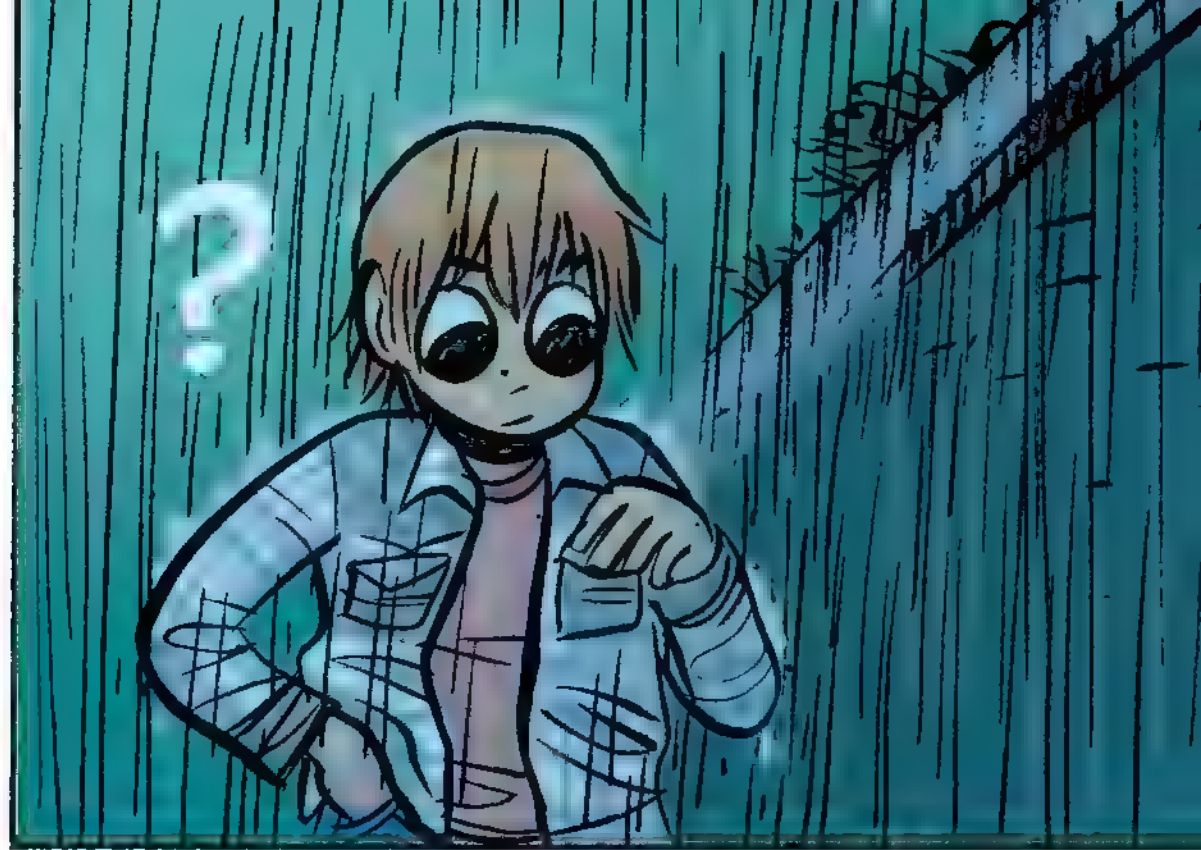


# 14

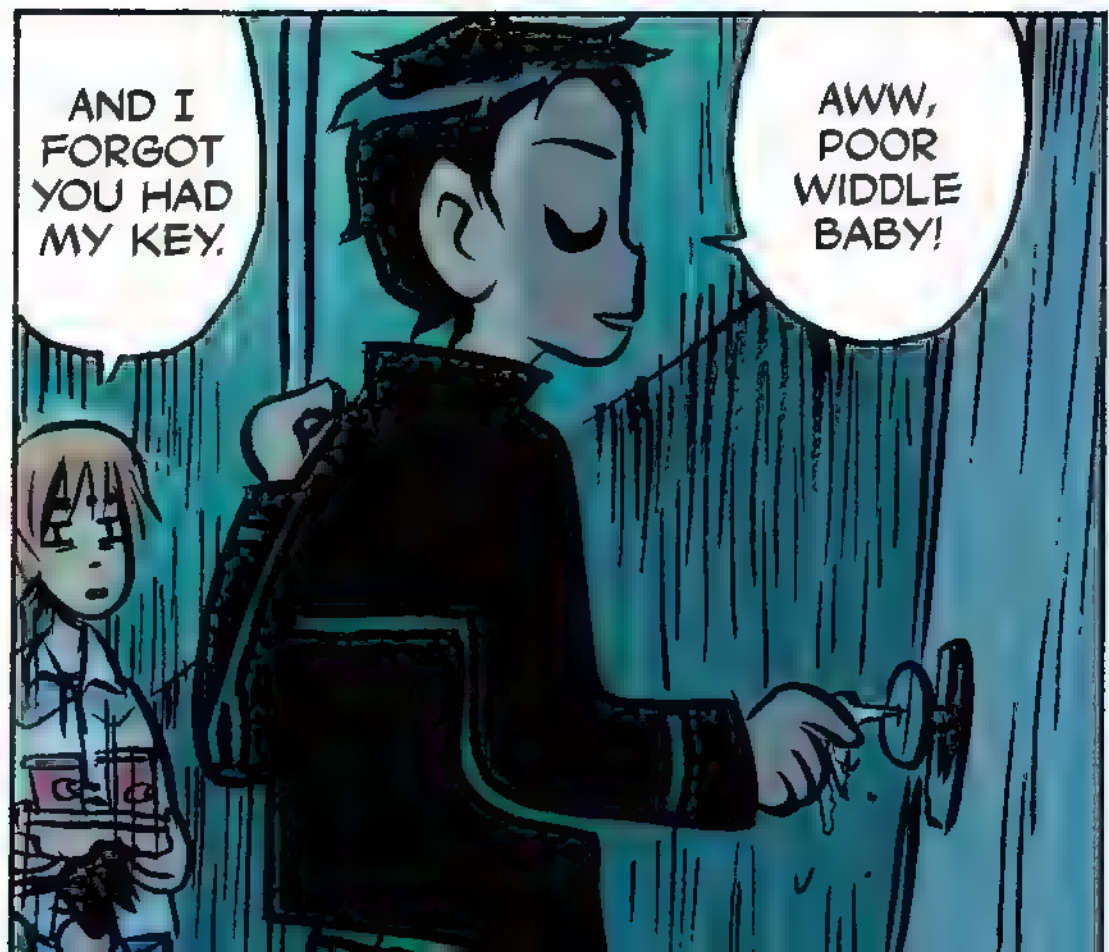
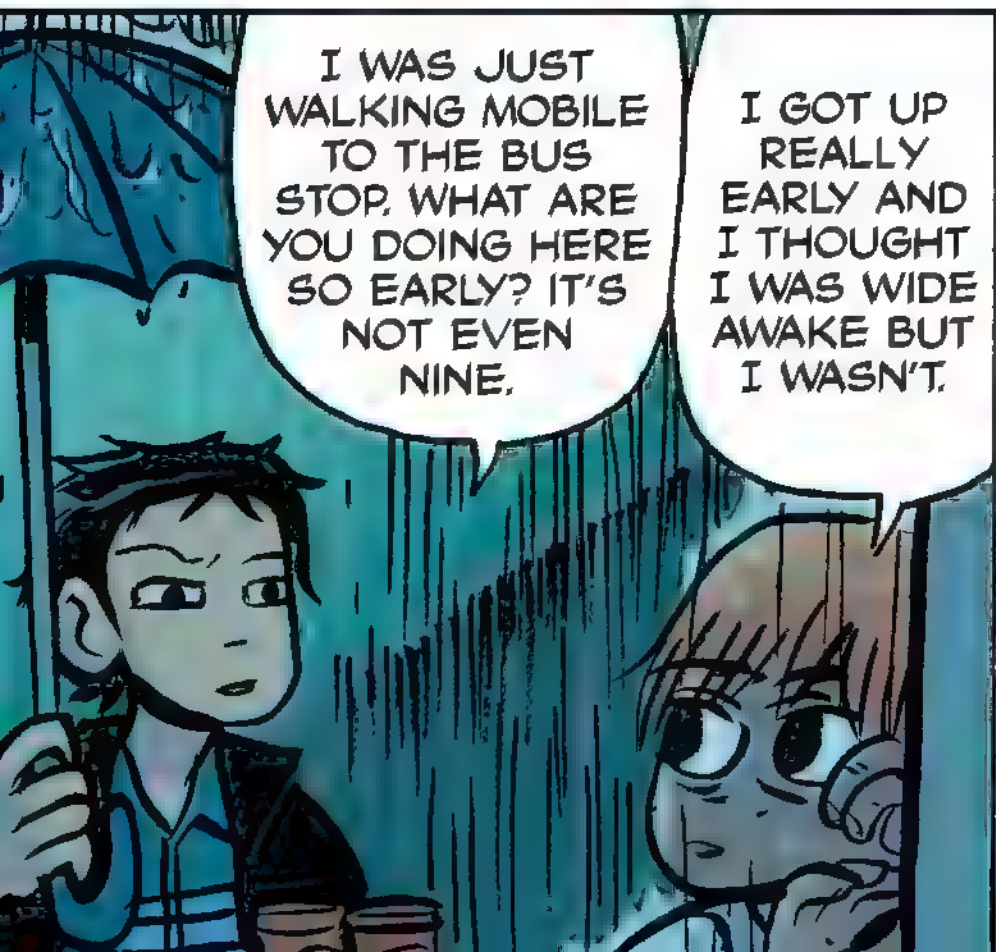
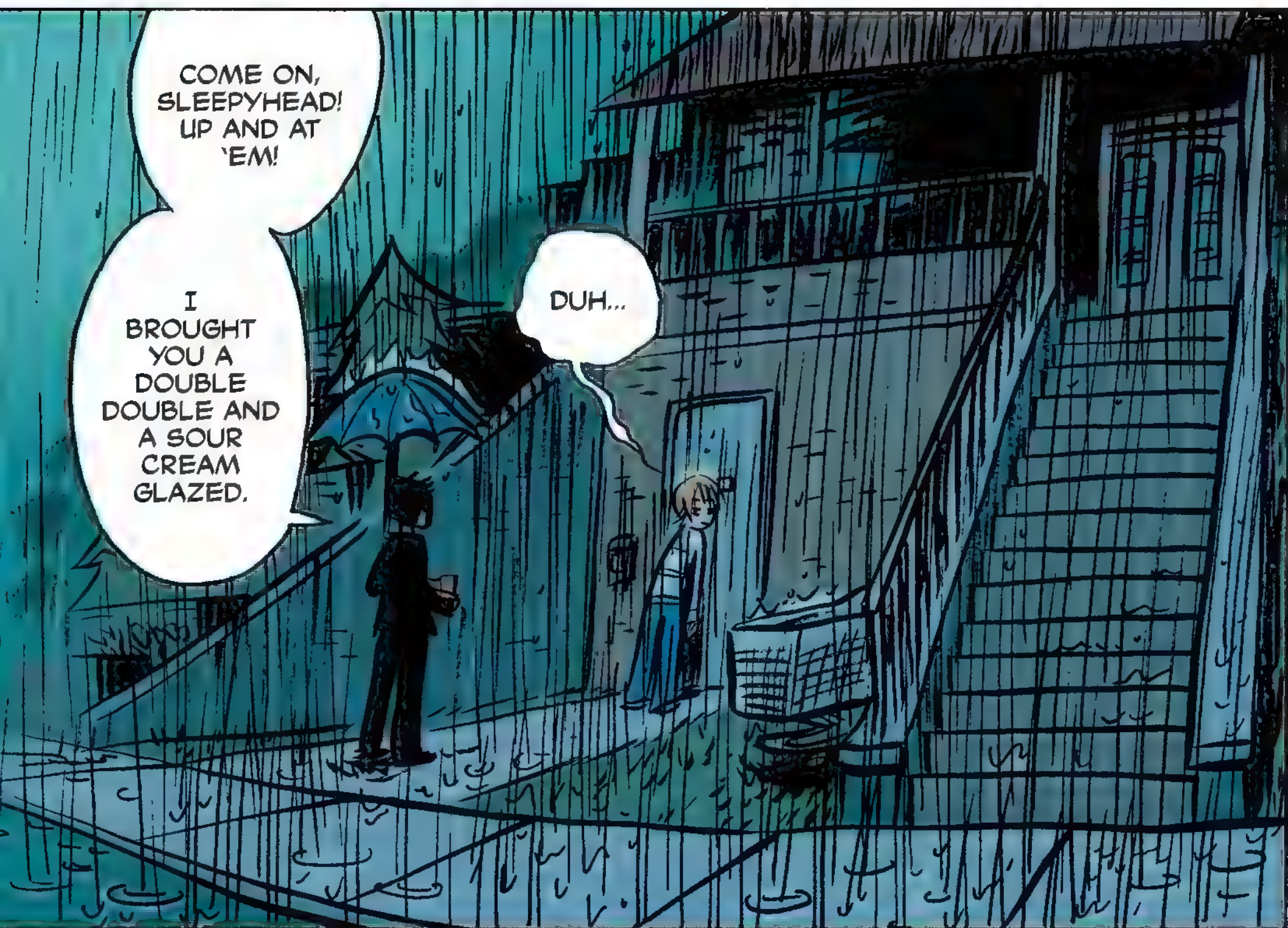
ABOUT TO  
E-X-P-L-O-D-E



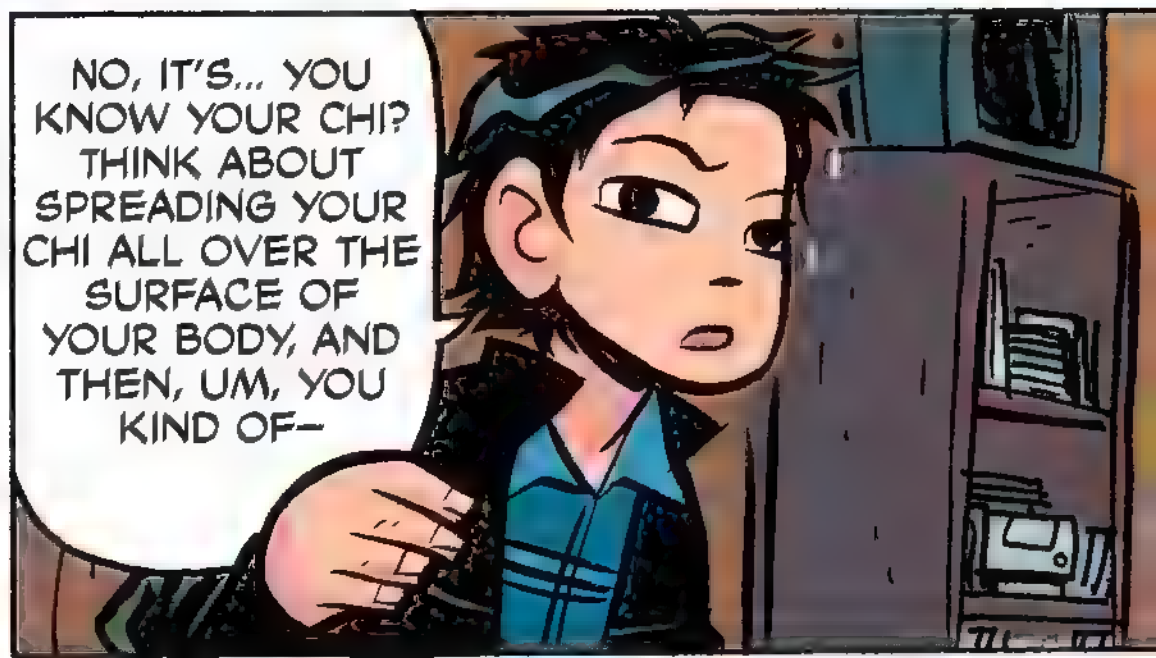








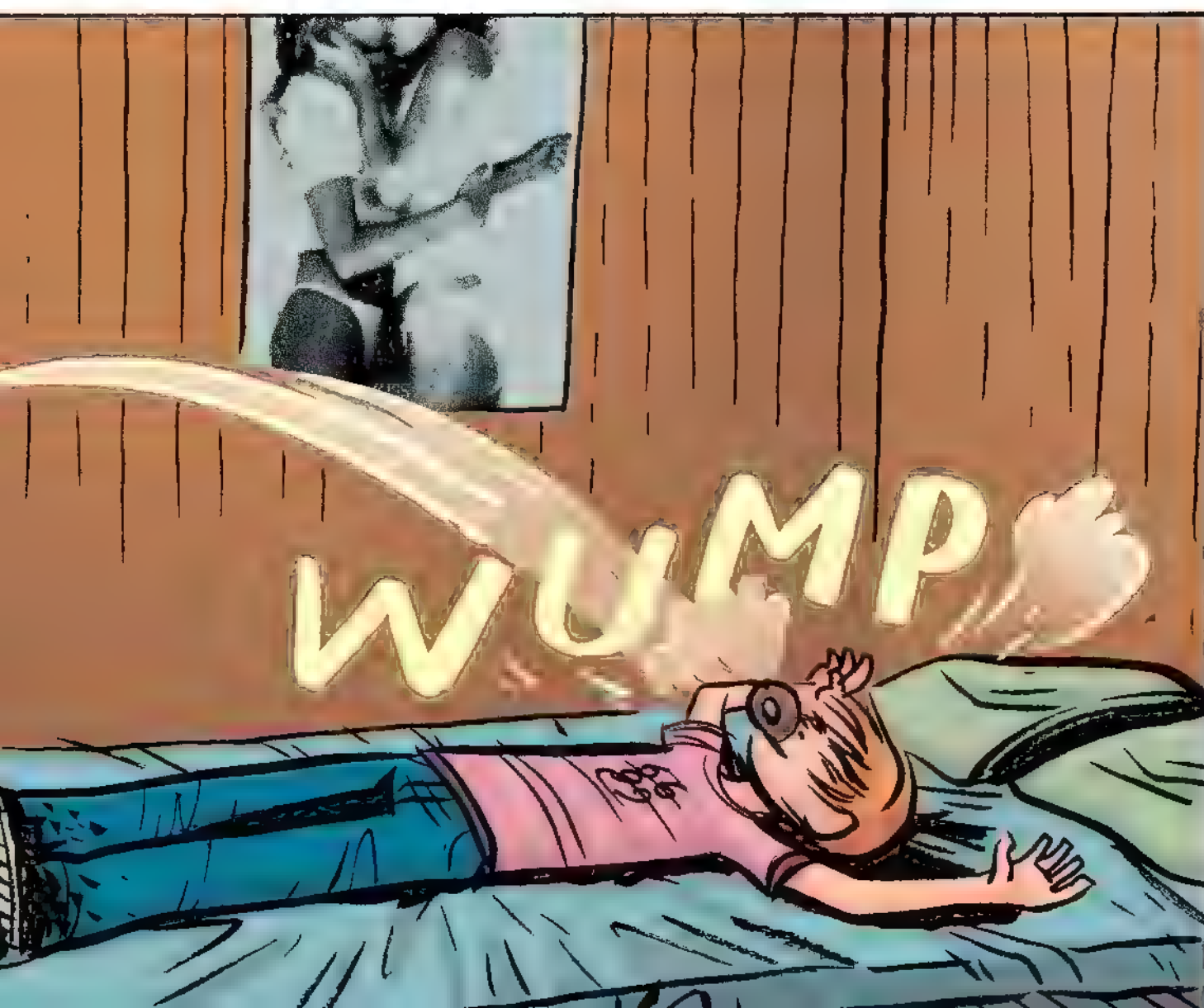
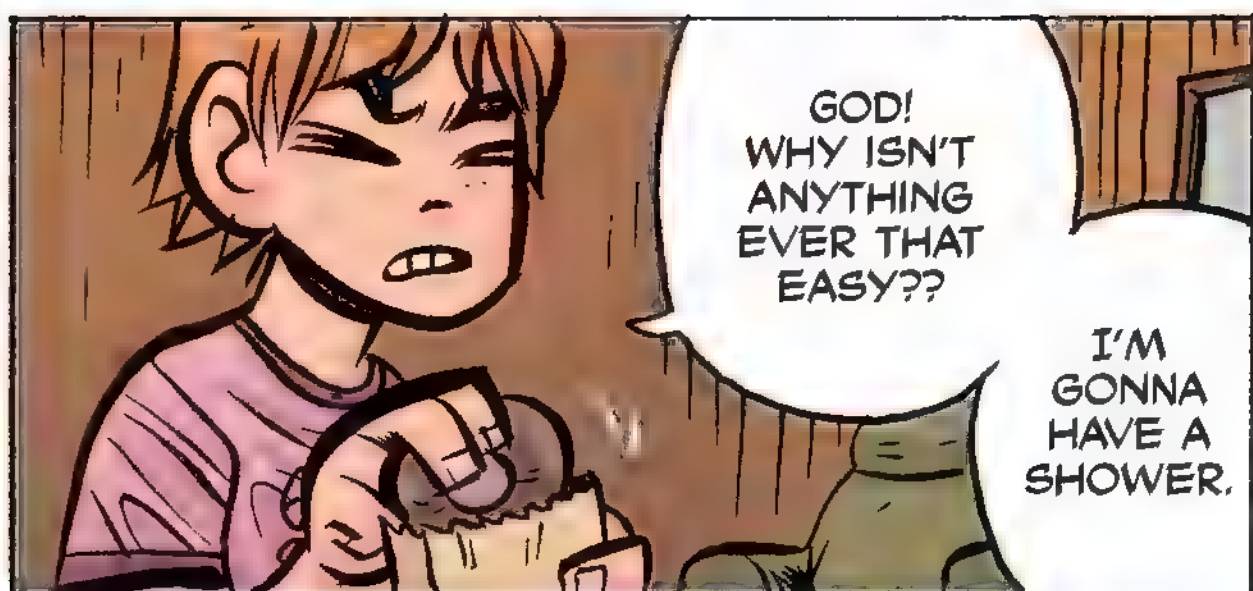




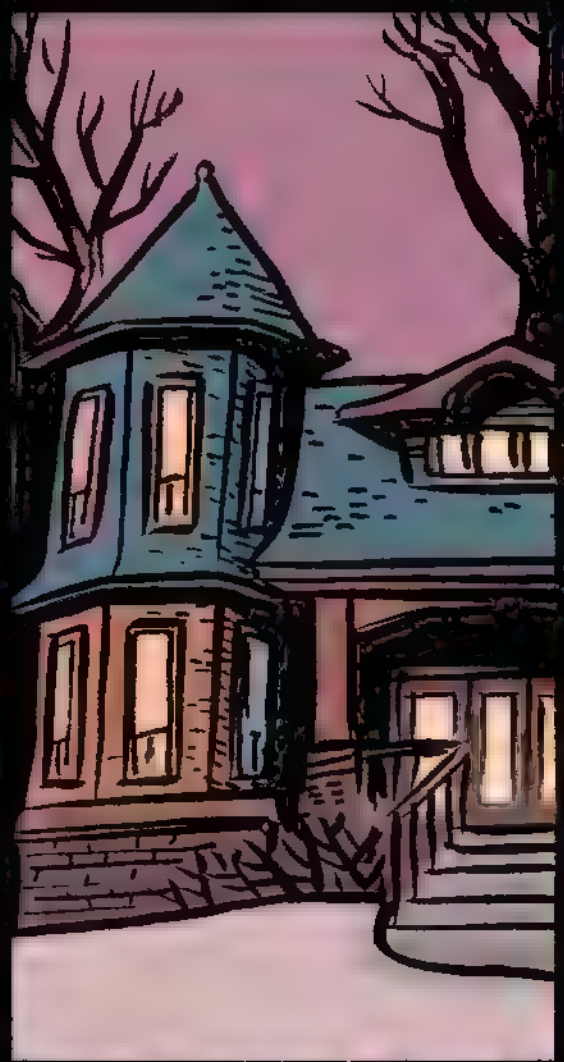
SSHHHAAA AAA











**BOOM!**

EAT IT, FAIRY  
BOMBERMAN!

YOU'RE  
THE FAIRY  
BOMBERMAN.

NO, I'M  
NINJA  
BOMBER-  
MAN.

FORGET  
THIS!

BUT WE NEED  
YOU! IT'S 25%  
LESS FUN  
WITH THREE  
PLAYERS!!

GET YOUR  
SISTER TO  
PLAY. I'M  
GONNA TAKE  
OFF.

BUT SHE  
THROWS  
CONTROLLERS!  
SHE'S  
MEAN!

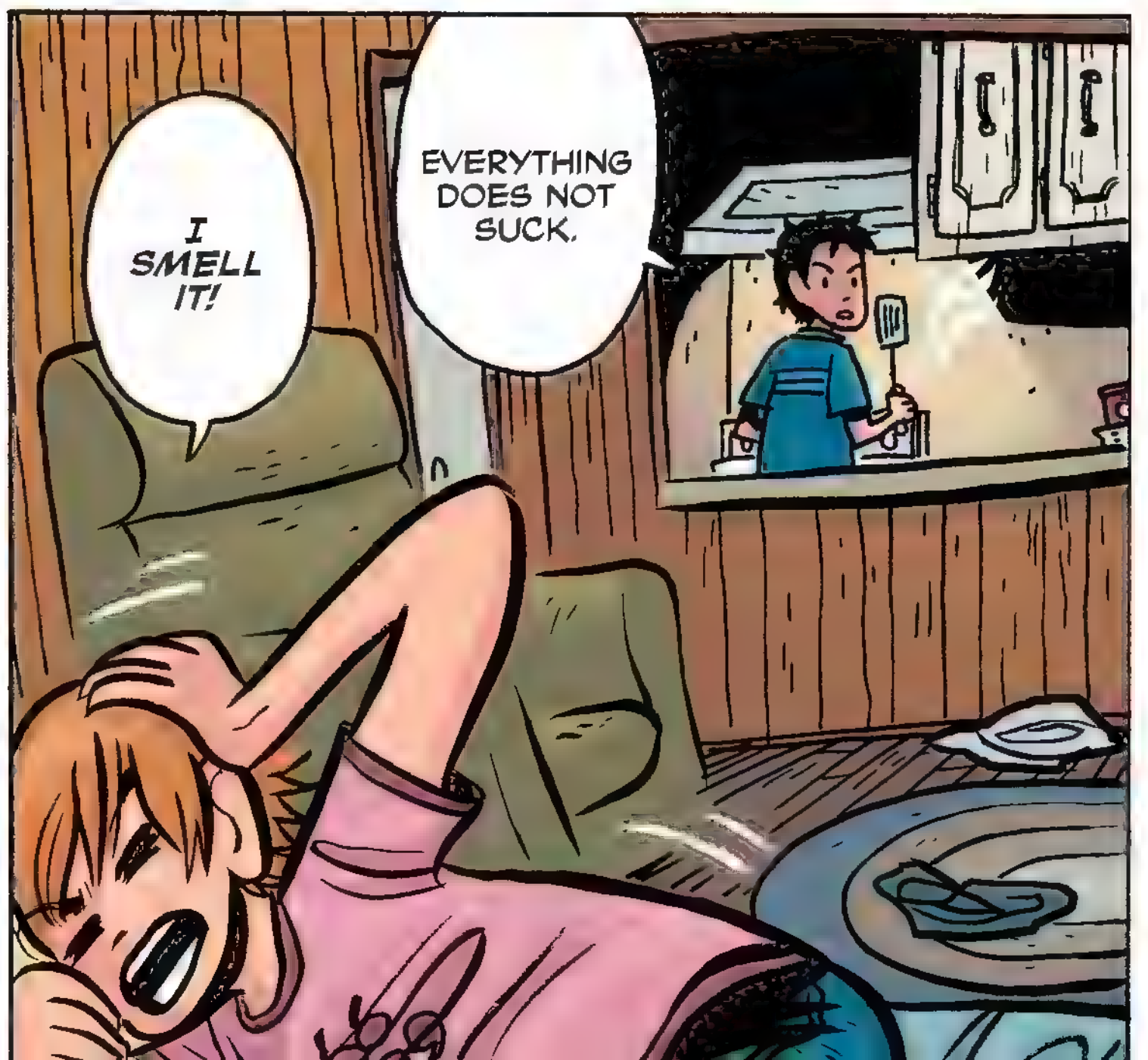
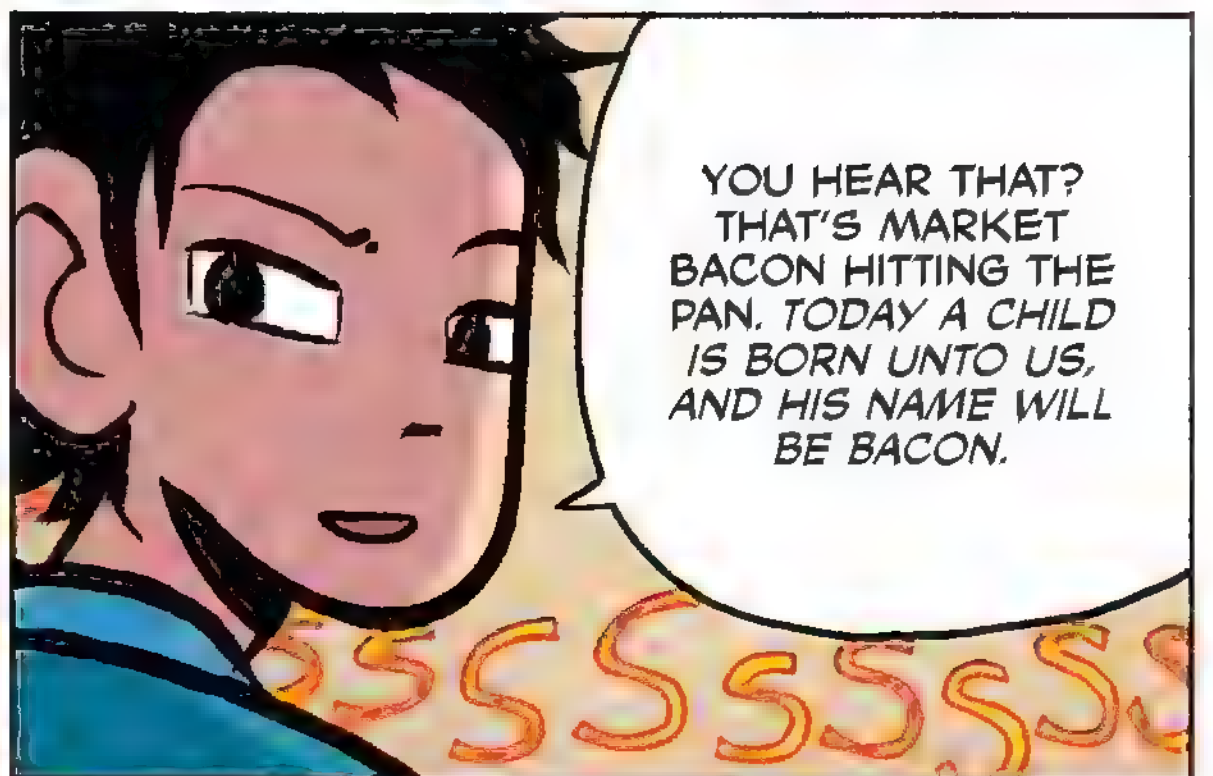
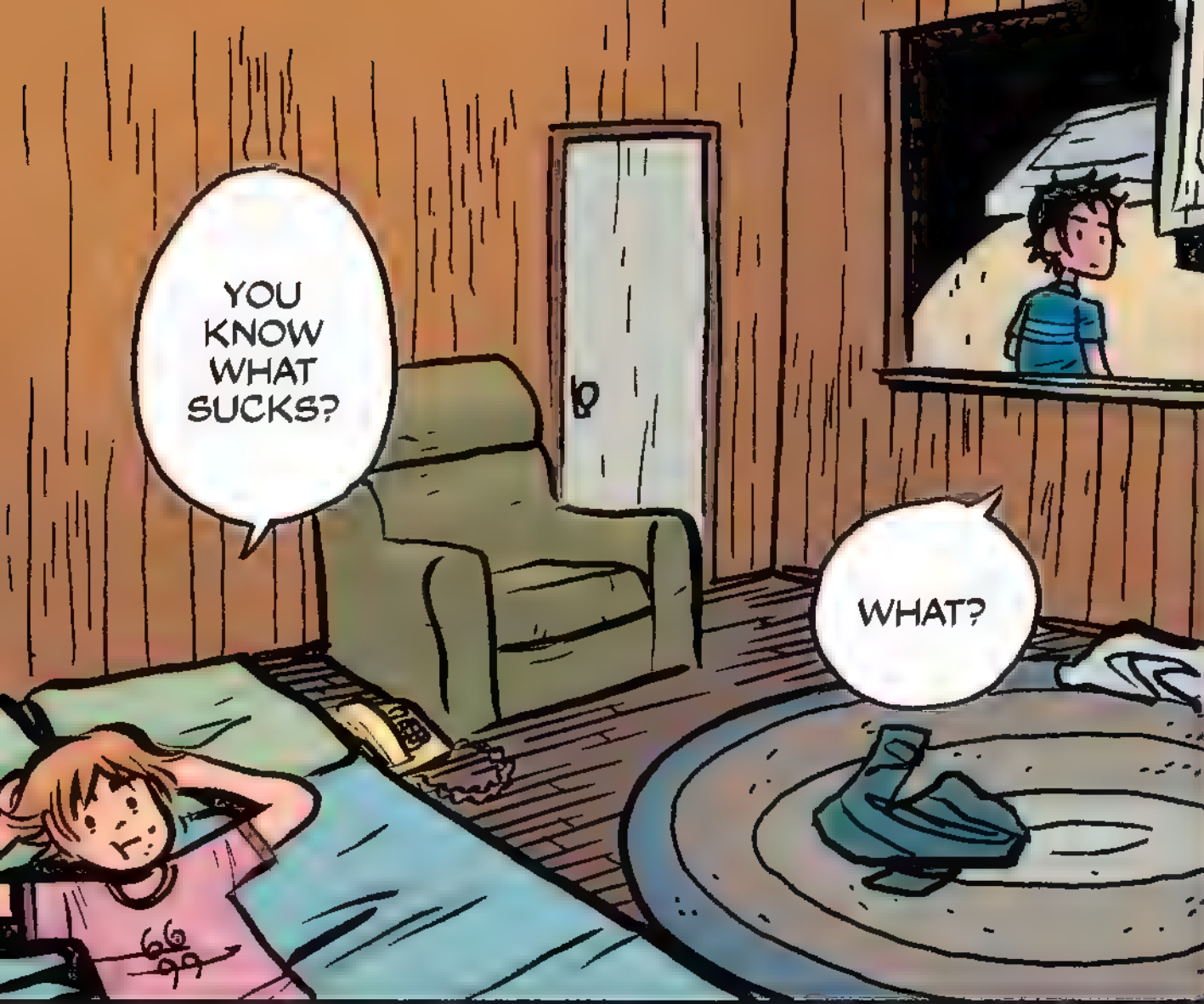
THAT'S  
YOUR  
GIRLFRIEND?  
SHE'S LIKE  
THAT?

UM... SHE'S...  
SHE'S  
NORMALLY,  
UH—

SHE'S  
NORMALLY  
NOT A HUGE  
BITCH.

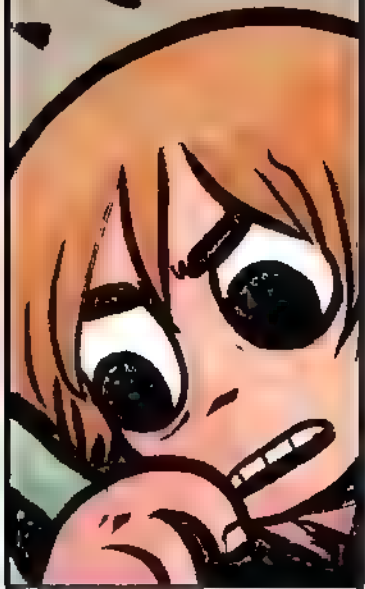
WELL, I OBVIOUSLY  
EXPECT YOU TO  
BREAK UP WITH  
HER A.S.A.P.!



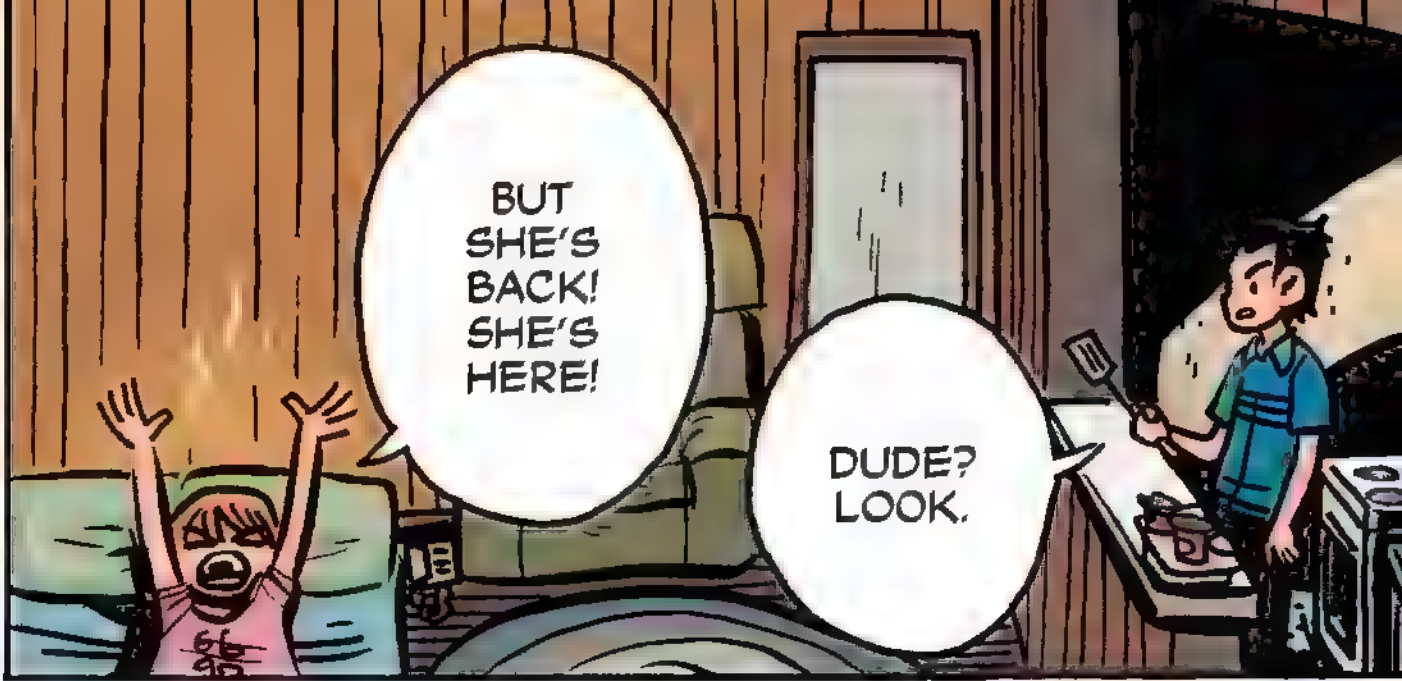




I KNOW,  
IT'S JUST...  
IT'S JUST  
ENVY. AND  
EVERYTHING!



IT'S THE  
PAST, GUY.  
IT'S OVER.  
FORGET  
ABOUT IT.

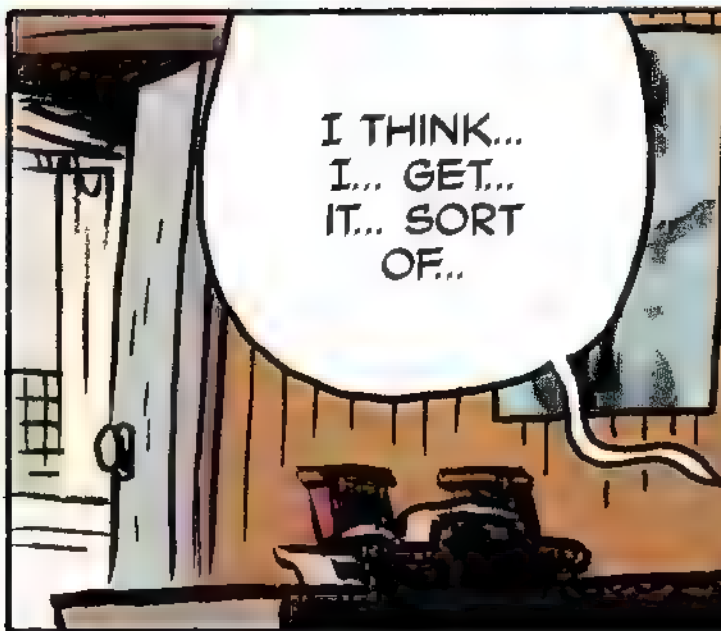


BUT  
SHE'S  
BACK!  
SHE'S  
HERE!

DUDE?  
LOOK.



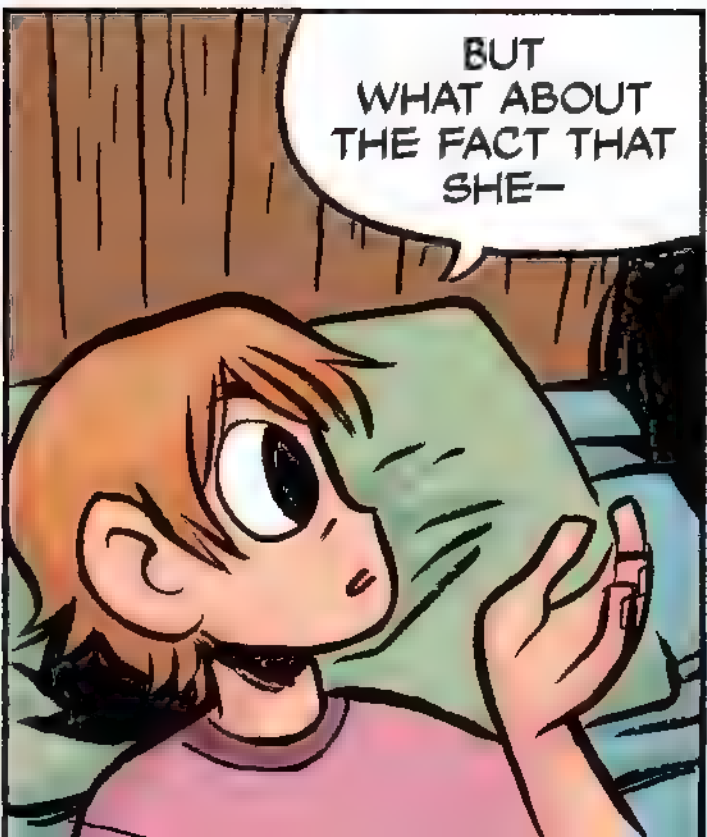
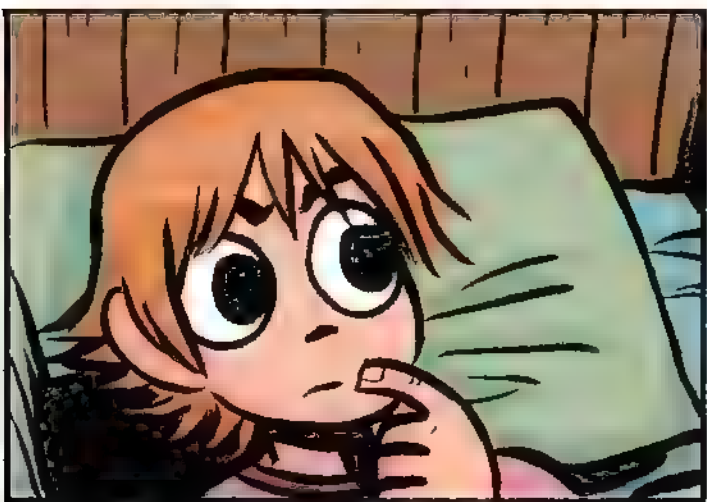
HER BEING  
BACK DOESN'T  
MAKE IT NOT  
OVER.



I THINK...  
I... GET...  
IT... SORT  
OF...



GOOD.



BUT  
WHAT ABOUT  
THE FACT THAT  
SHE—



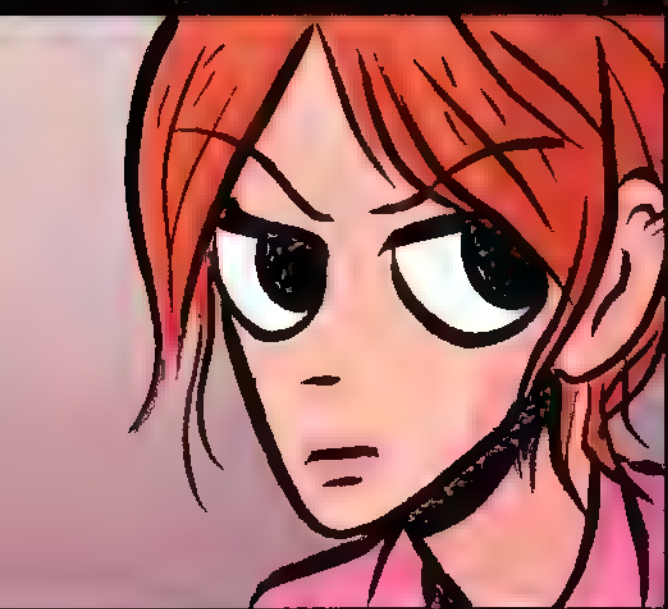
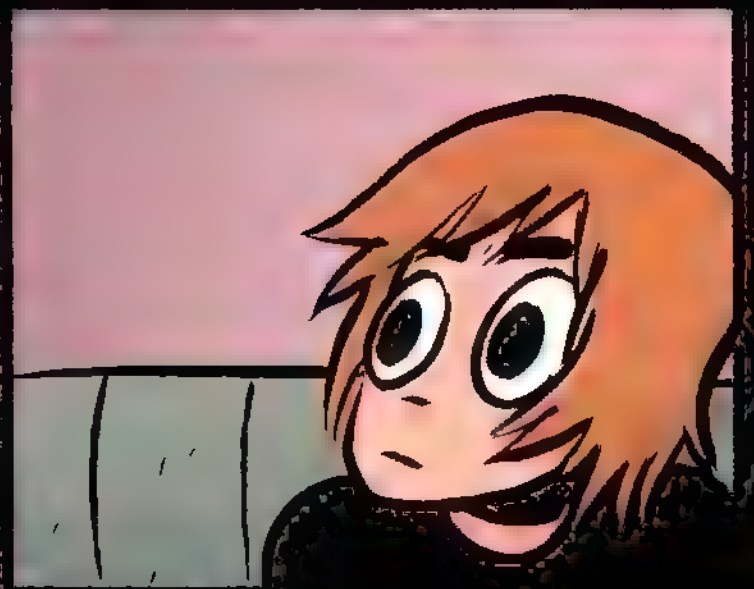
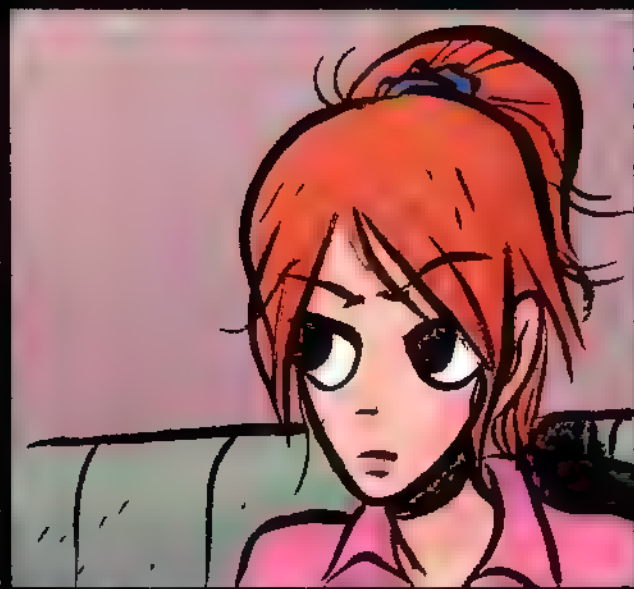
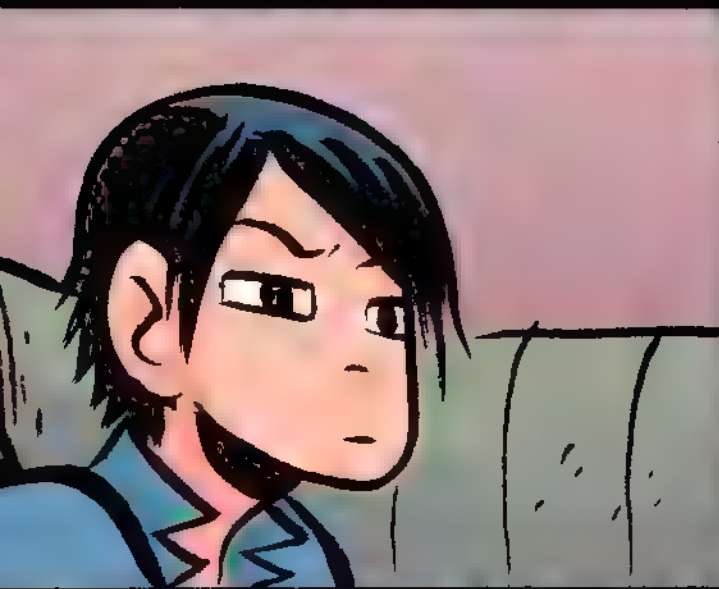
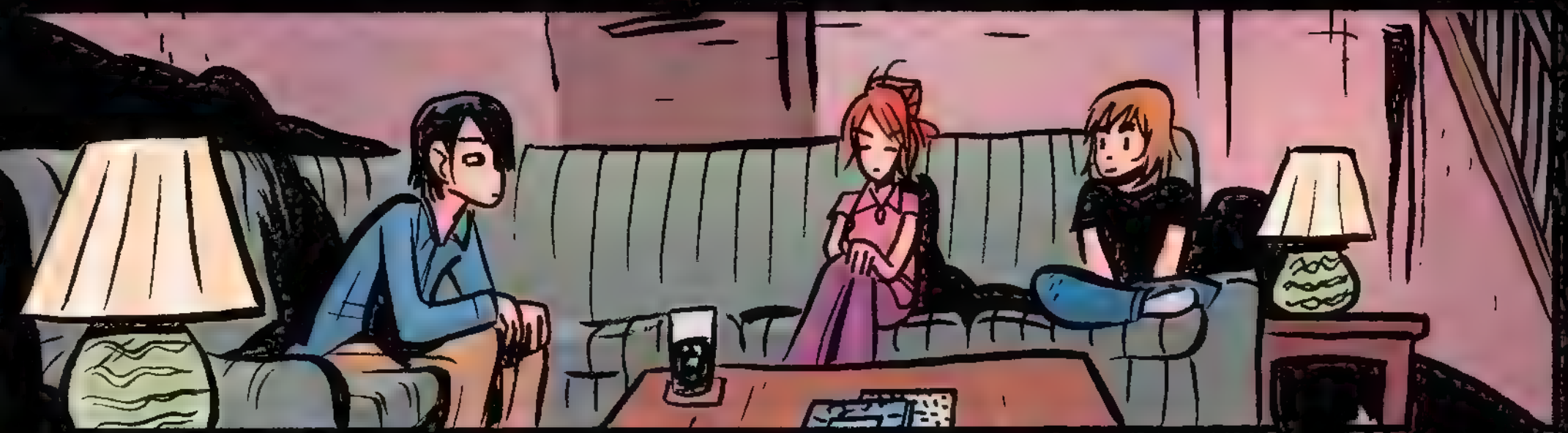
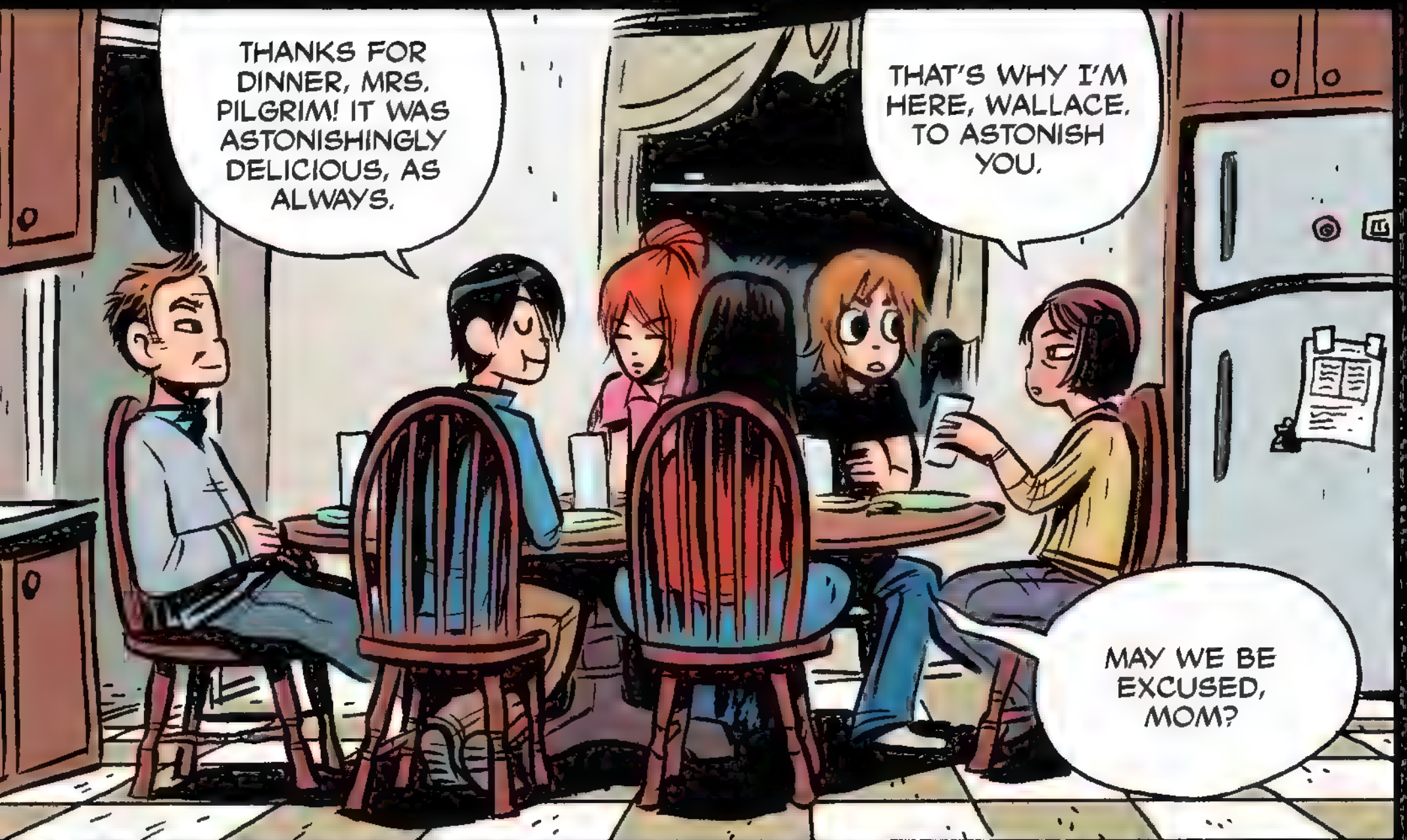
I THOUGHT  
YOU GOT IT!



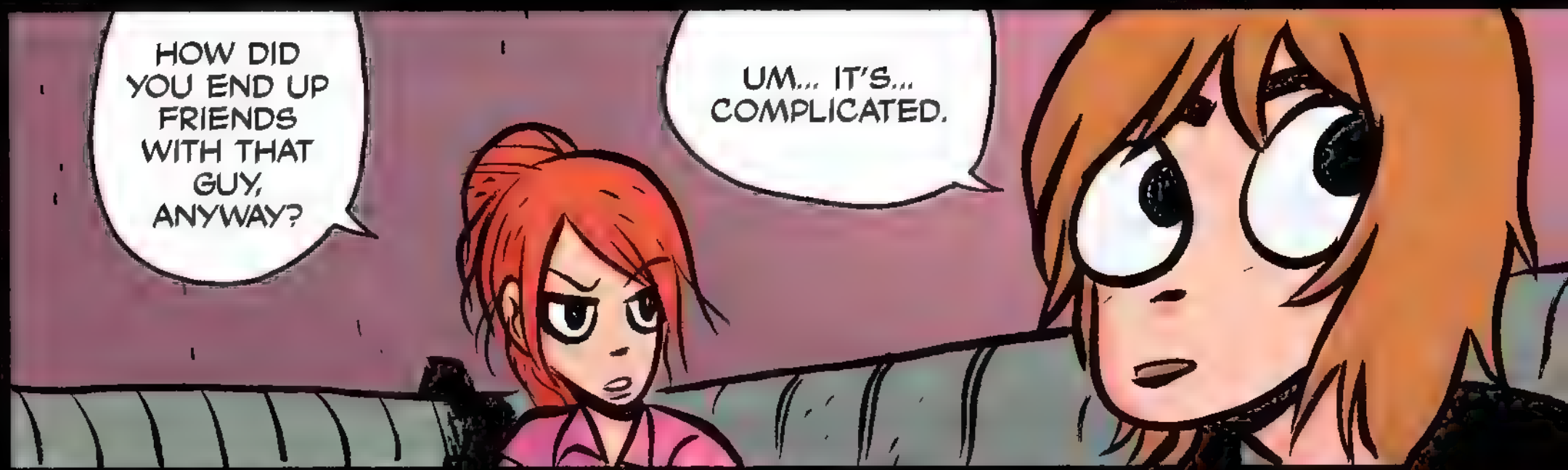
I...  
YEAH!  
I DID!  
I DO.  
I GET  
IT.

GOT  
IT.









HOW DID YOU END UP FRIENDS WITH THAT GUY, ANYWAY?

UM... IT'S... COMPLICATED.



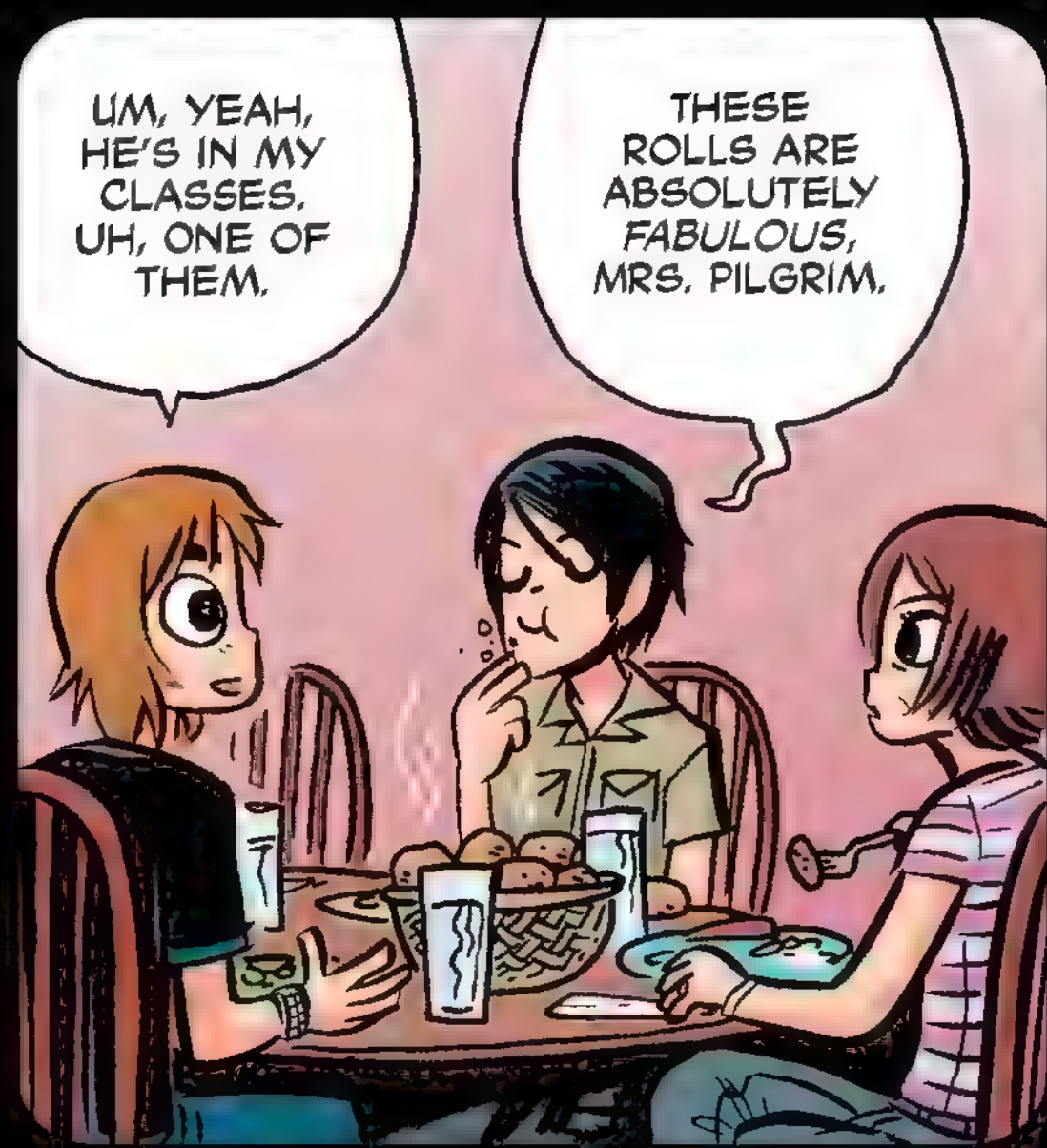
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS CLASS?

IT'S... IT'S OKAY. ...WHO ARE YOU?



WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY HOUSE?! WHO ARE YOU?

YOUR BROTHER LET ME IN. ARE YOU PLAYING VIDEO GAMES? DO YOU HAVE ANY LEMONADE?



UM, YEAH, HE'S IN MY CLASSES. UH, ONE OF THEM.

THESE ROLLS ARE ABSOLUTELY FABULOUS, MRS. PILGRIM.



I'VE NEVR BIN THIS DRUNK IN MY HOLE LIFE!!!!

DUDE 'ZIT OKAY IF I CRASH AT YR PLACE?



*"It's Fun To Shop At Honest Ed's"*

581 Bloor St. W.

Mon-Fri 10:00am-9:00pm

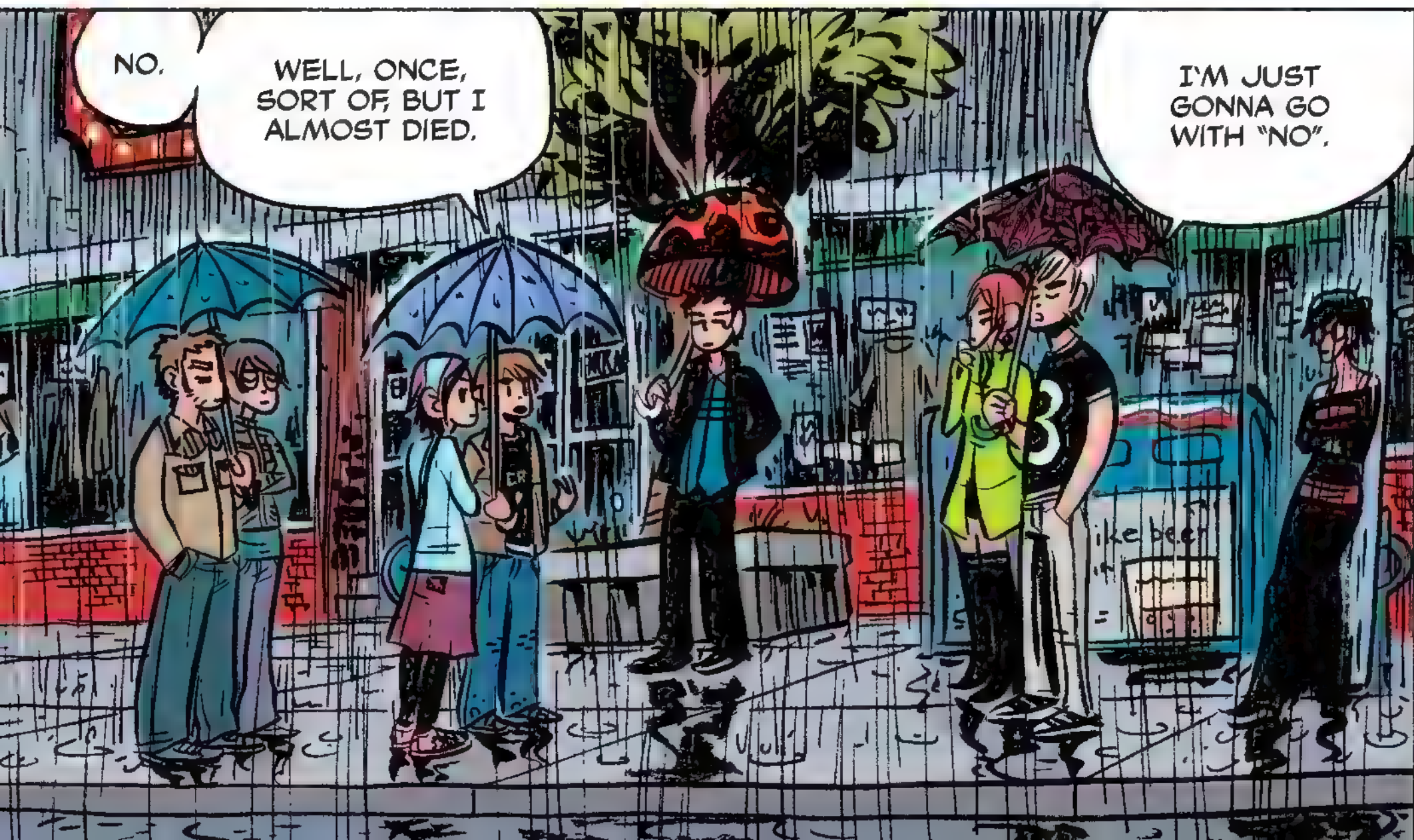
Sat 10:00am-9:00pm

Sun 11:00am-7:00pm

Tel: (416) 537-1574

Explanation: None

**saturday  
1:00 pm**

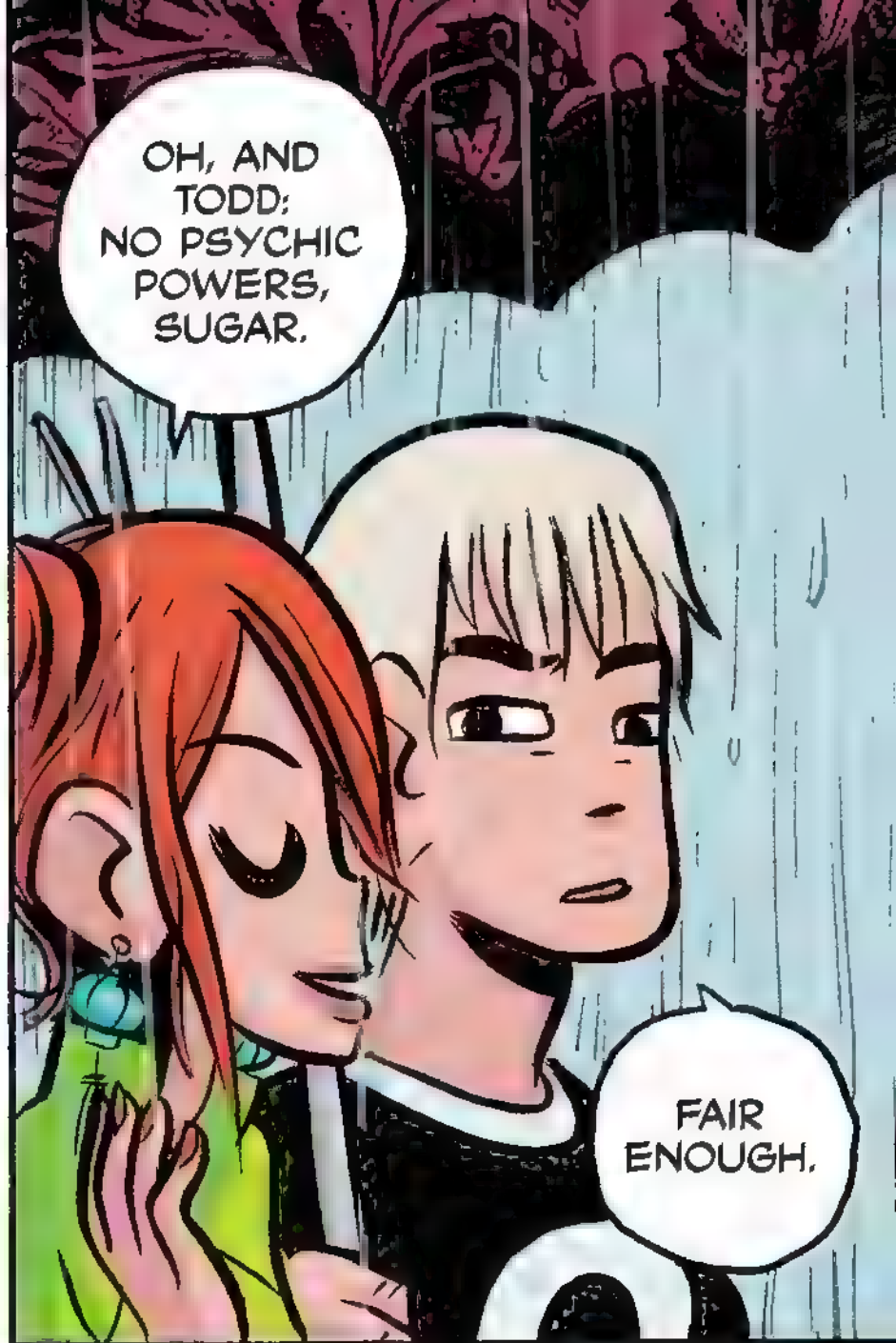






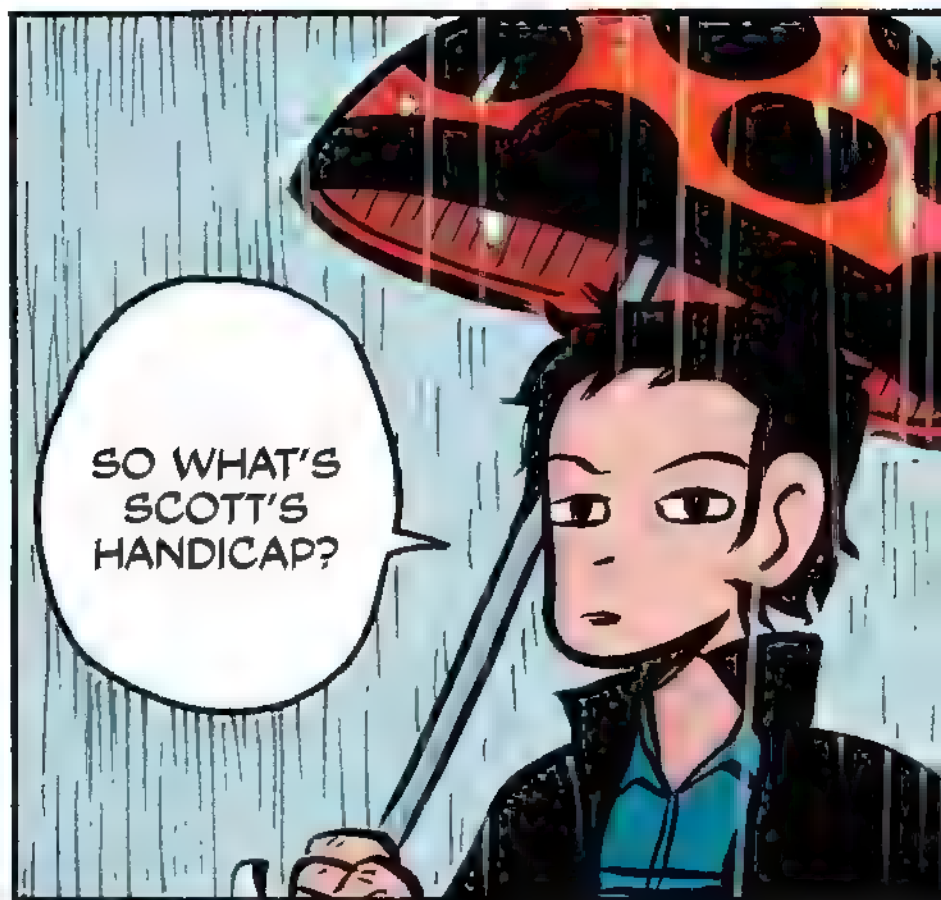
RIGHT,  
SO, OKAY...  
THE PLAN IS...  
YOU GUYS  
ARE GOING TO  
GO IN THERE...

YOU  
HAVE TO,  
UM, SURVIVE,  
AND GET TO THE  
OTHER END, AND,  
YOU KNOW, KILL  
EACH OTHER, OR  
WHATEVER.  
DO YOU THINK  
YOU CAN DO  
THAT FOR ME?

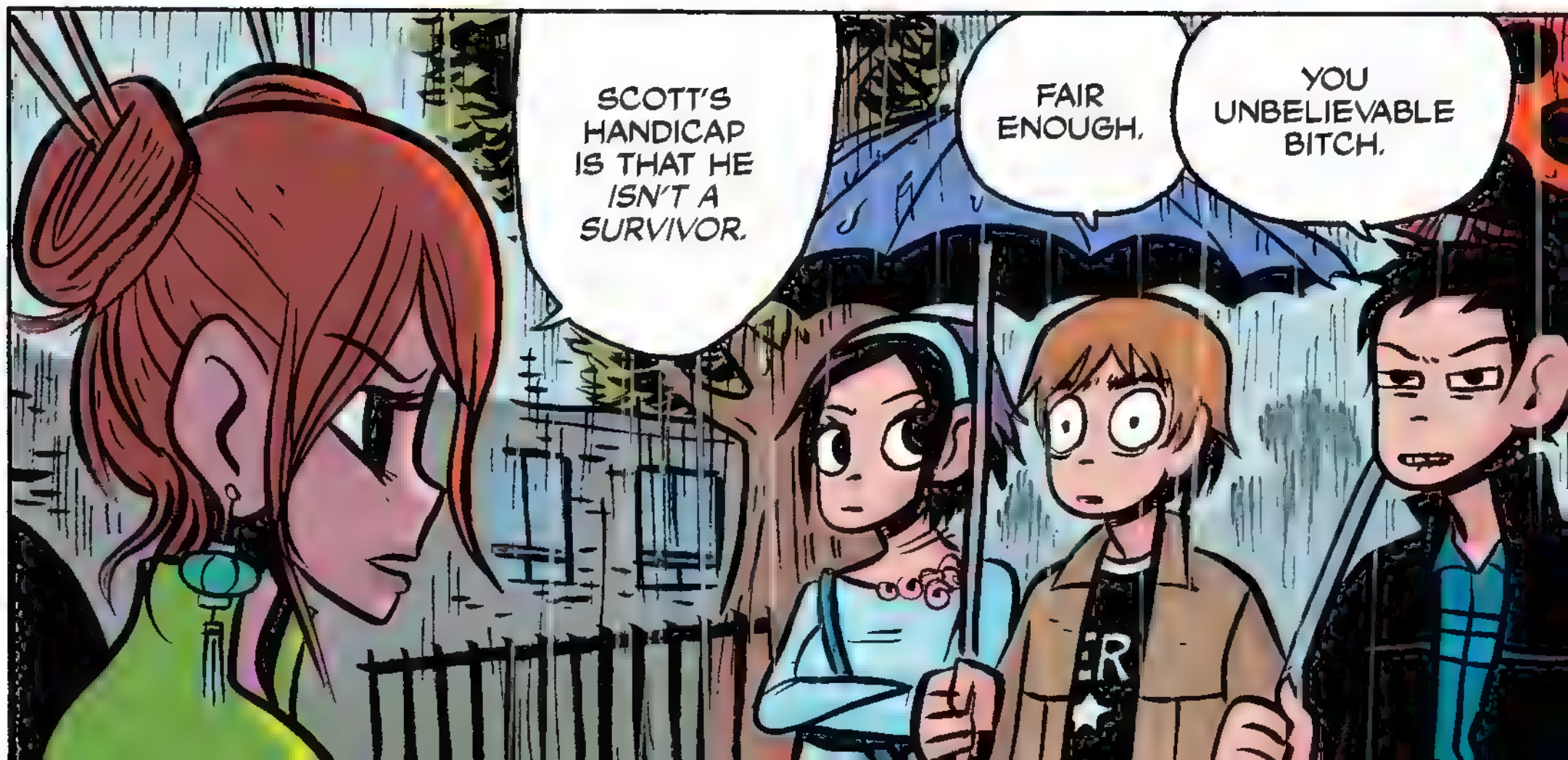


OH, AND  
TODD;  
NO PSYCHIC  
POWERS,  
SUGAR.

FAIR  
ENOUGH.



SO WHAT'S  
SCOTT'S  
HANDICAP?



SCOTT'S  
HANDICAP  
IS THAT HE  
ISN'T A  
SURVIVOR.

FAIR  
ENOUGH.

YOU  
UNBELIEVABLE  
BITCH.





OKAY...  
WHAT'S THE  
CHALLENGE  
HERE? I  
MEAN, IT'S  
JUST A  
STORE.

YOU'VE  
NEVER  
BEEN  
INSIDE  
HONEST  
ED'S?



NO.  
WHY?



STEPHEN...  
YOU KNOW  
HOW, WHEN  
A BABY IS  
FIRST BORN,  
IT JUST  
CRIES AT  
THE SHEER  
HORROR OF  
BEING  
ALIVE?



HEY, GUY?  
BUDDY?  
WHAT'S MY  
STRATEGY?  
HOW DO  
I WIN?

WALLACE,  
I LOVE  
YOU SO  
BAD.

HOW I  
HATE  
HER.

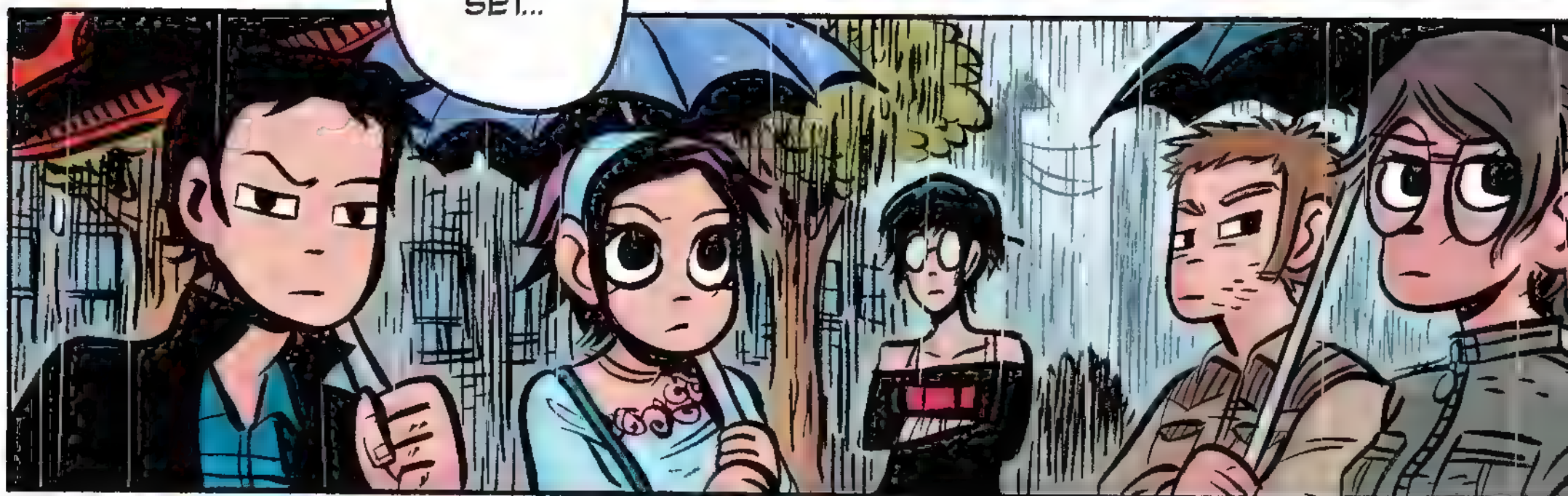
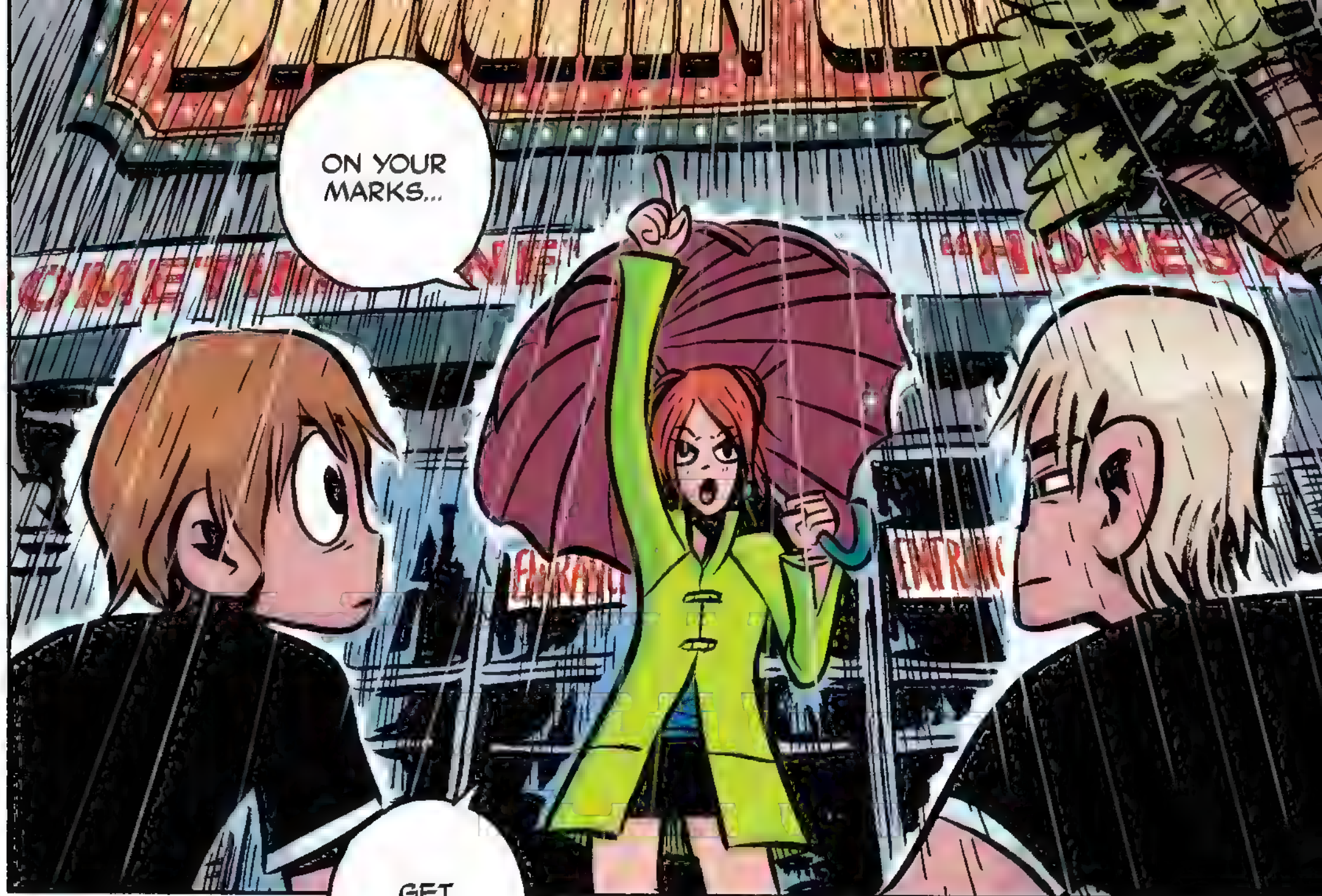


JUST... I DON'T  
KNOW. PLAY TO  
YOUR STRENGTHS.  
HE'S NOT  
SUPPOSED TO  
USE HIS POWERS,  
SO THAT SHOULD  
HELP, RIGHT?

HE CAN'T  
NOT USE  
THEM FOR  
LONG.  
DUDE'S A  
SPAZ.

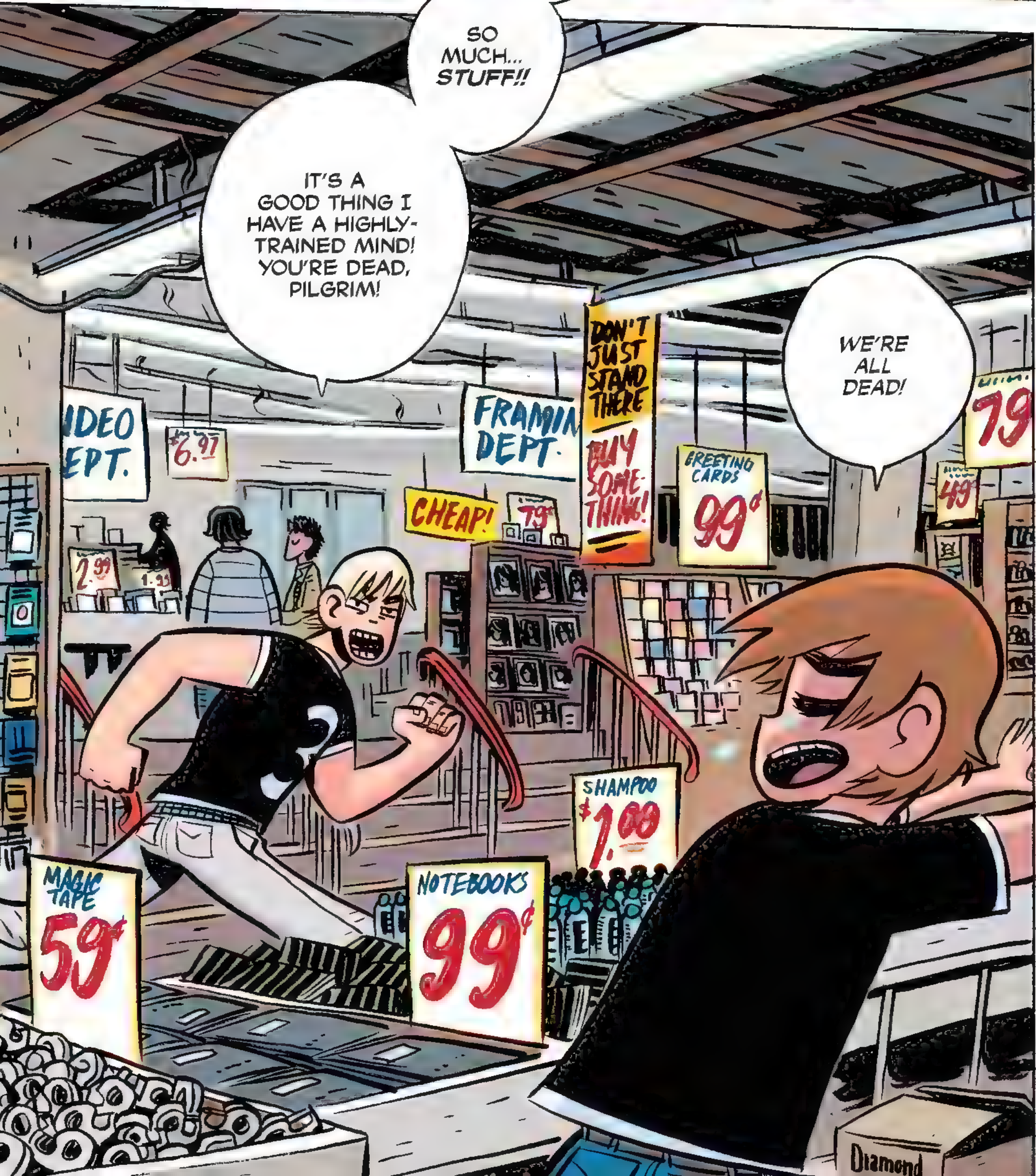
IF I PEED MY  
PANTS, WOULD  
YOU GUYS  
PRETEND I  
JUST GOT WET  
FROM THE  
RAIN?



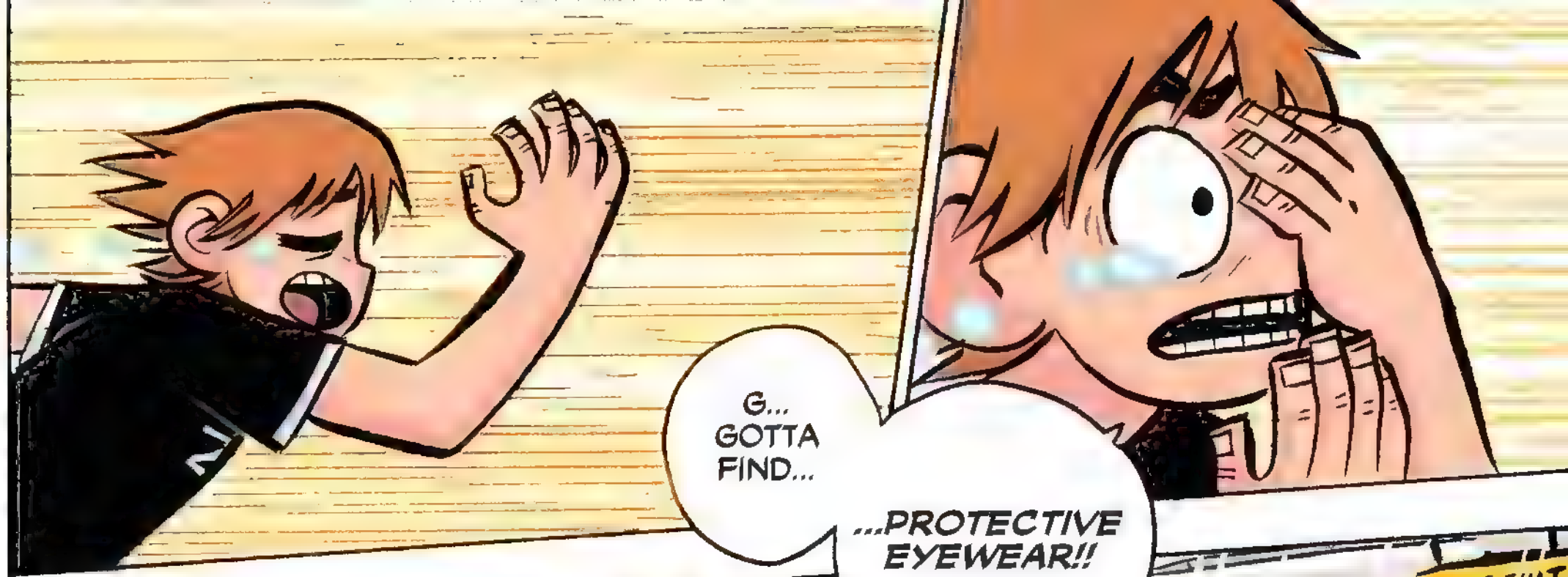




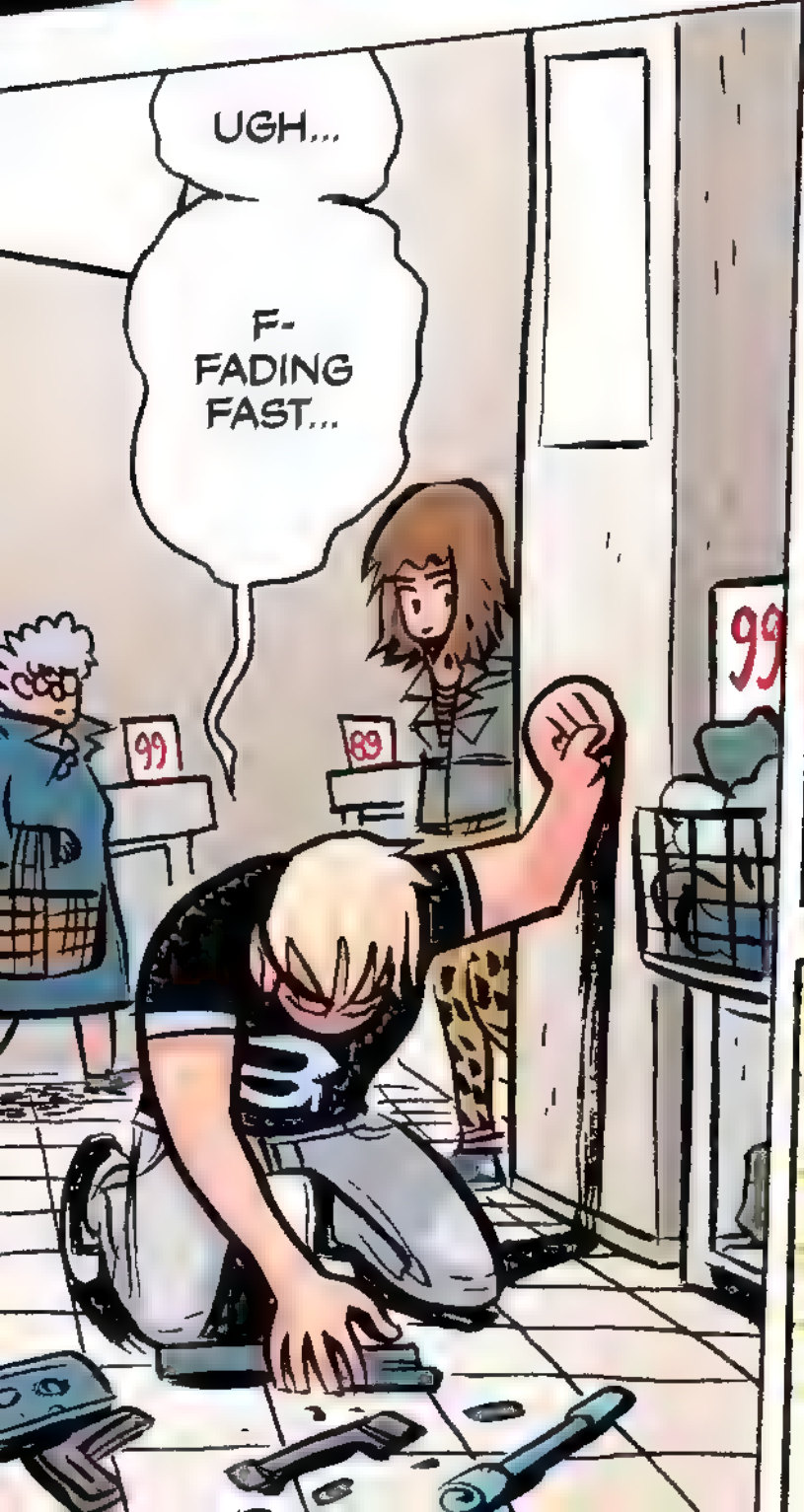
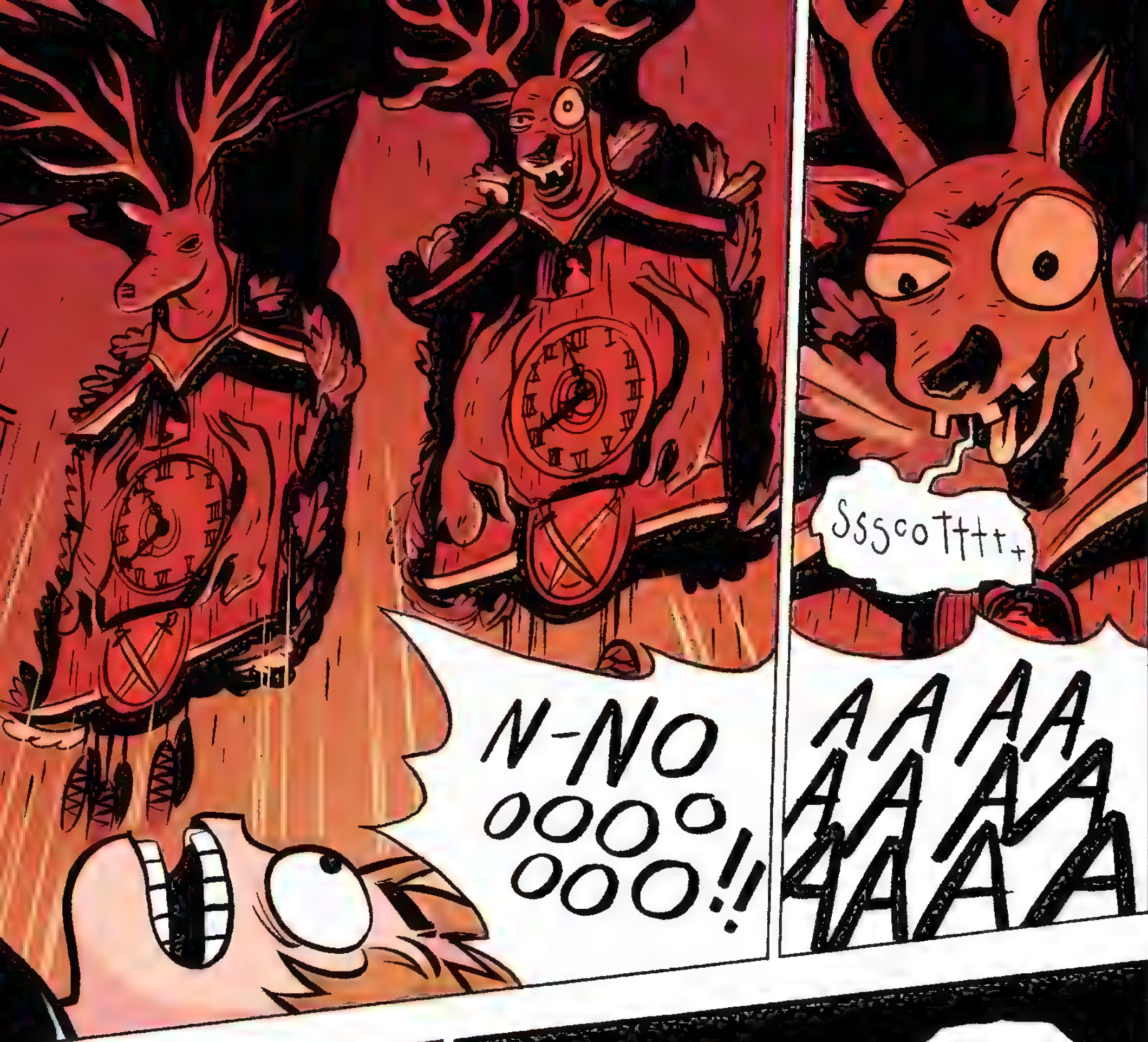
THE STARK EXISTENTIAL HORROR OF HONEST ED'S



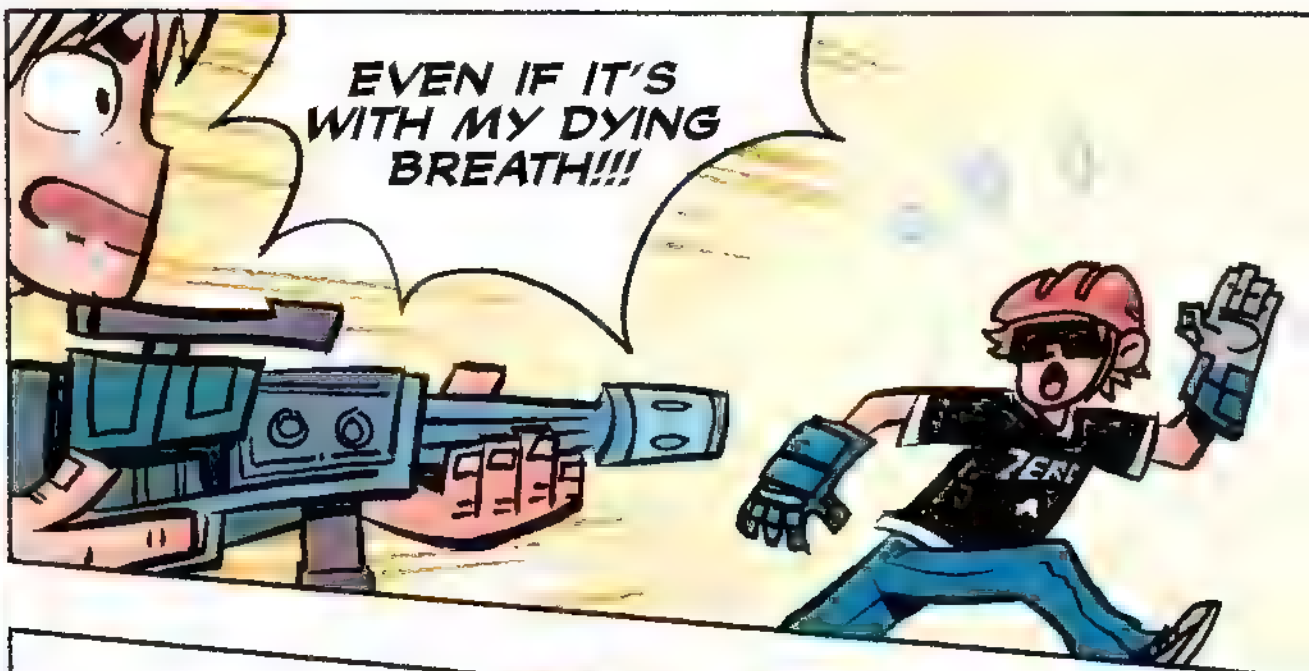
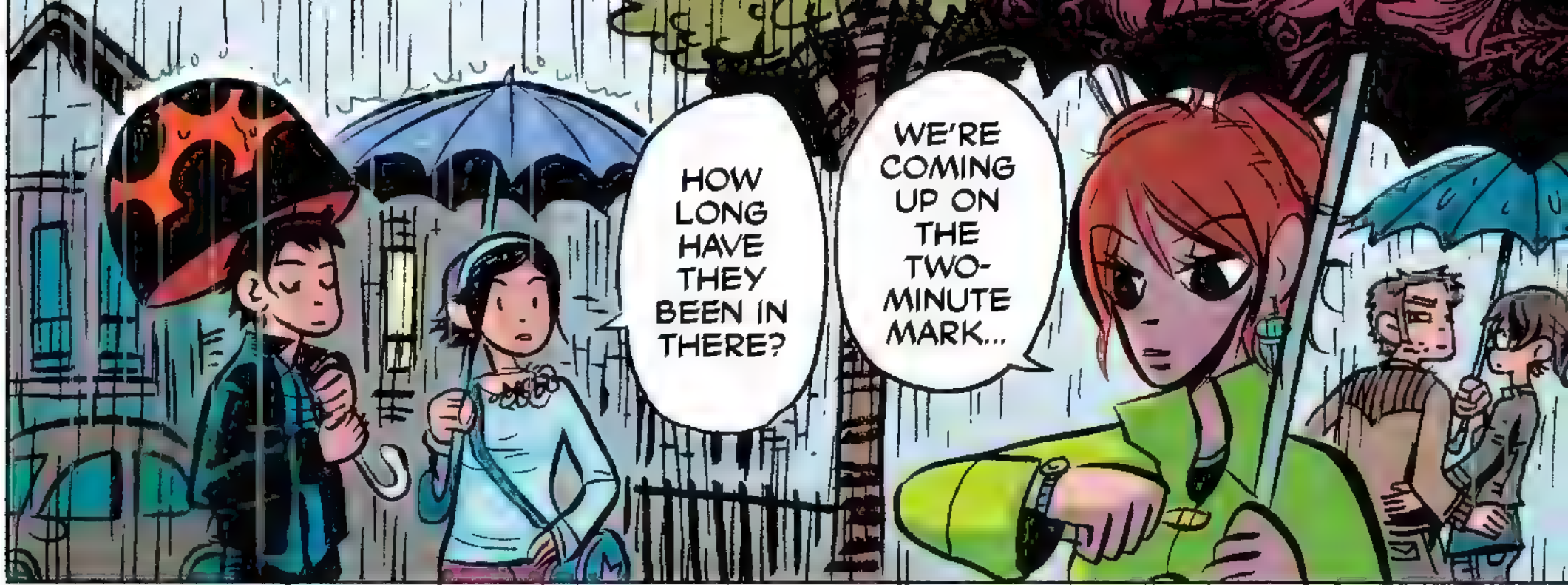
















A VEGAN?  
YOU'LL NEVER  
BE A VEGAN!  
YOU HAVEN'T  
GOT THE  
WILLPOWER!



COME ON.  
SHE'LL NEVER  
KNOW, TODD.  
I'M YOURS  
FOR THE  
TAKING.



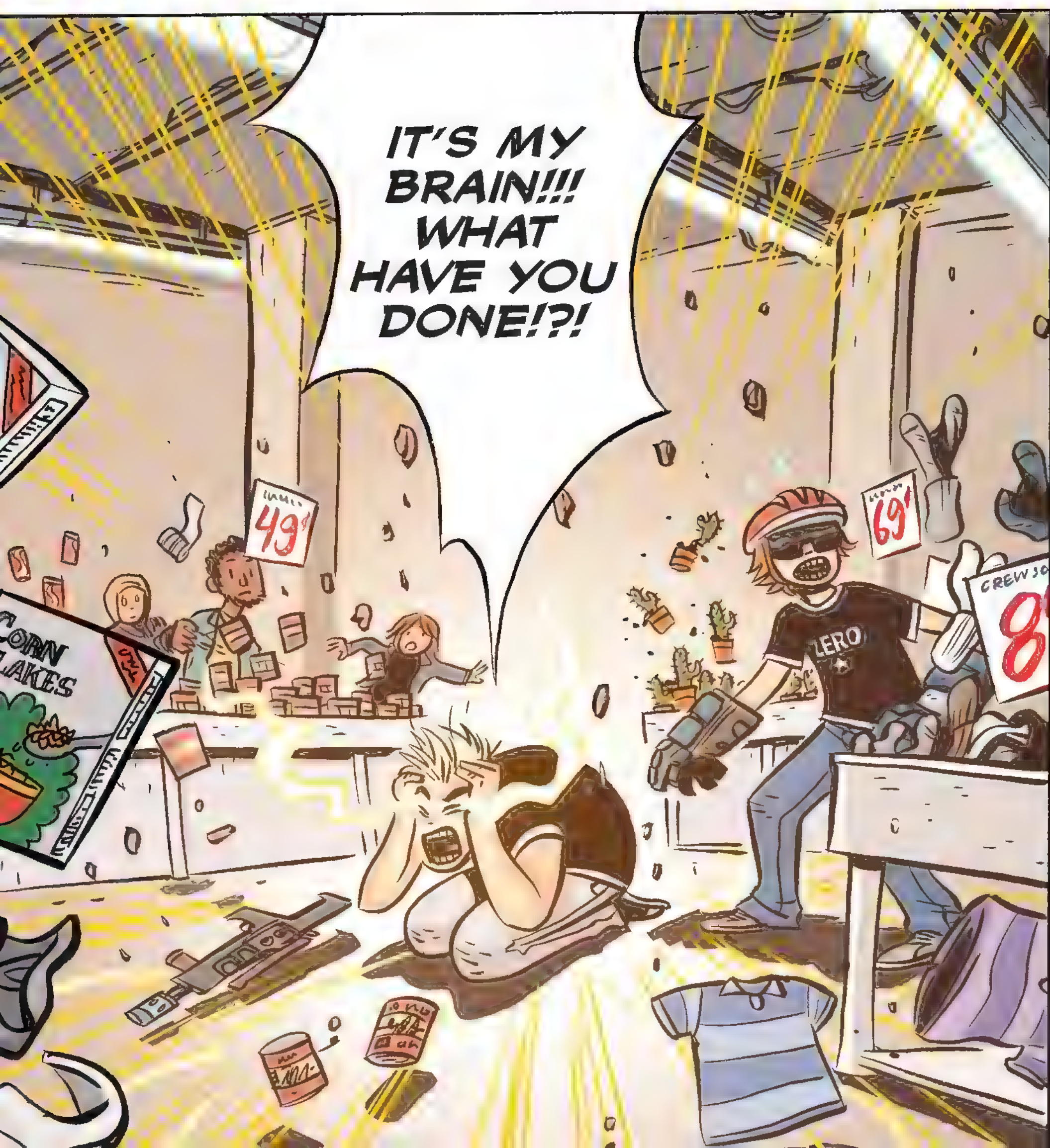
JUST USE  
YOUR VEGAN  
POWERS OR  
WHATEVER.

HE'LL  
NEVER  
KNOW WHAT  
HIT HIM,  
RIGHT?

HAHH  
HAHHH  
HAHH

HAHHH  
HGSGH  
HAAGGHH





**IT'S MY  
BRAIN!!!  
WHAT  
HAVE YOU  
DONE!?!**

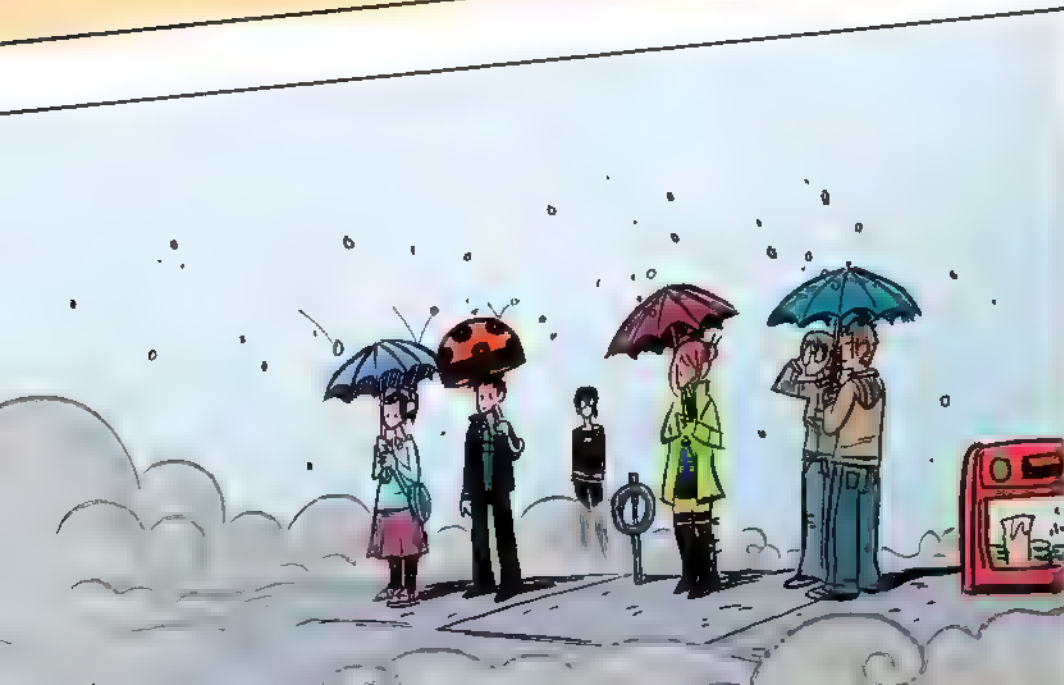






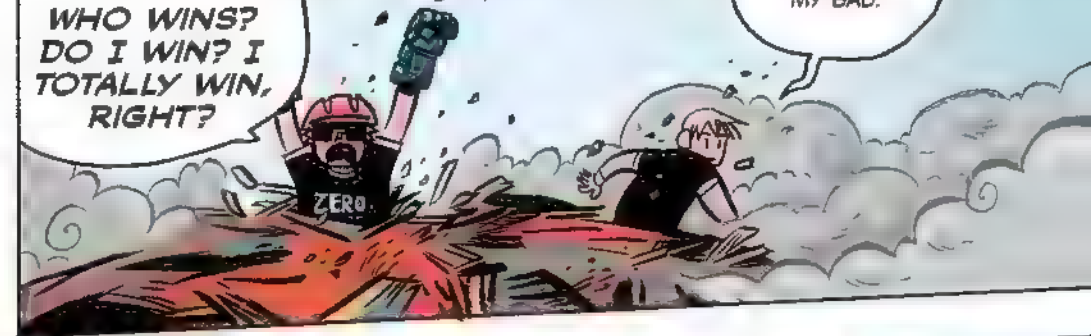
# SUCK

and then,  
honest ed's  
imploded.



WHO WINS?  
DO I WIN? I  
TOTALLY WIN,  
RIGHT?

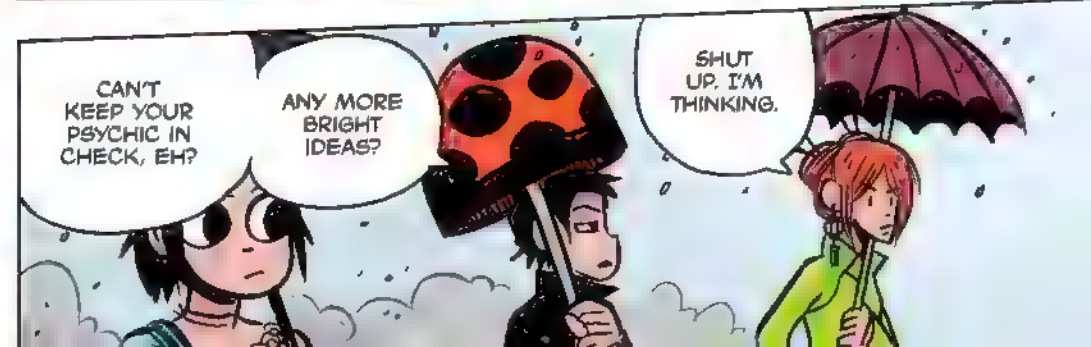
SORRY...  
MY FAULT.  
MY BAD.



CAN'T  
KEEP YOUR  
PSYCHIC IN  
CHECK, EH?

ANY MORE  
BRIGHT  
IDEAS?

SHUT  
UP. I'M  
THINKING.





# 15

**BAD OLD  
DAYS**

IT'S NOT ME  
IT'S YOU

MAKE NO  
MISTAKE



**band practice  
saturday night**

YOU'RE  
HAVING  
YOUR  
CAKE



BA BA  
BA

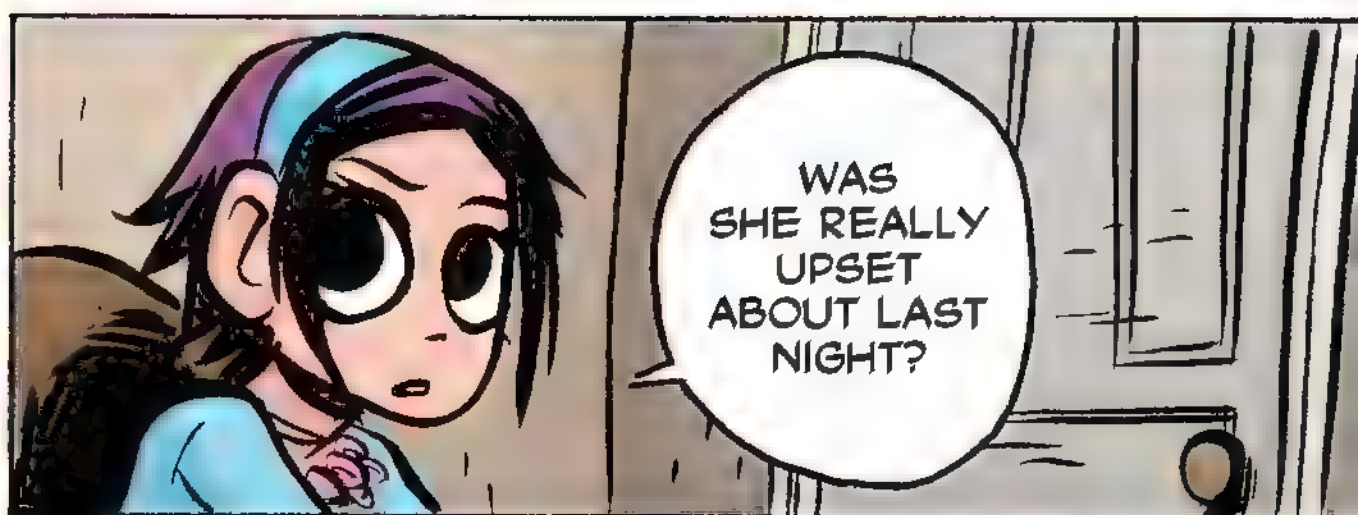
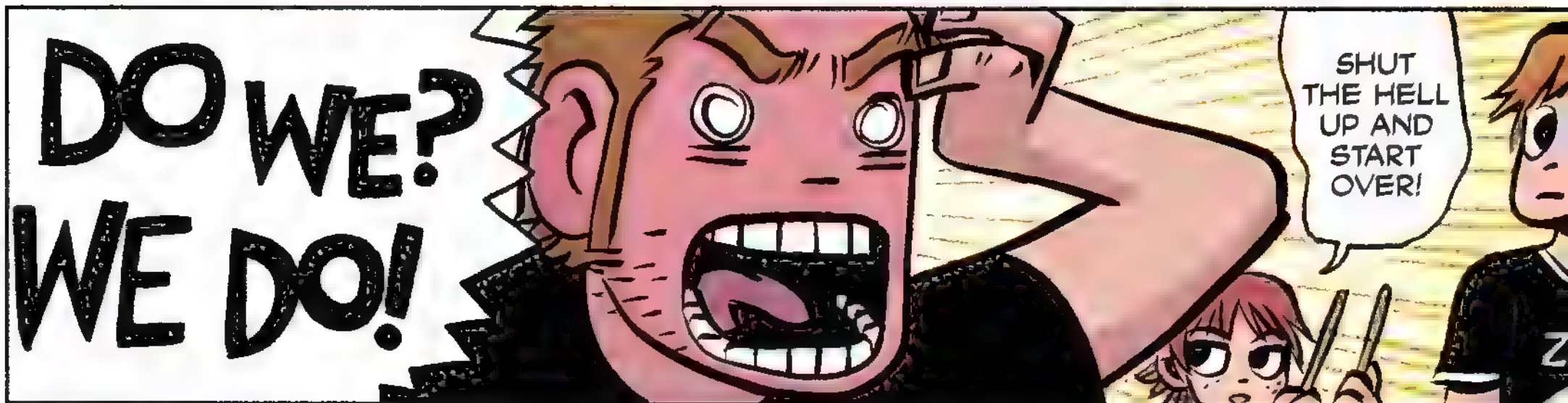


YOU'RE  
EATING  
IT TOO

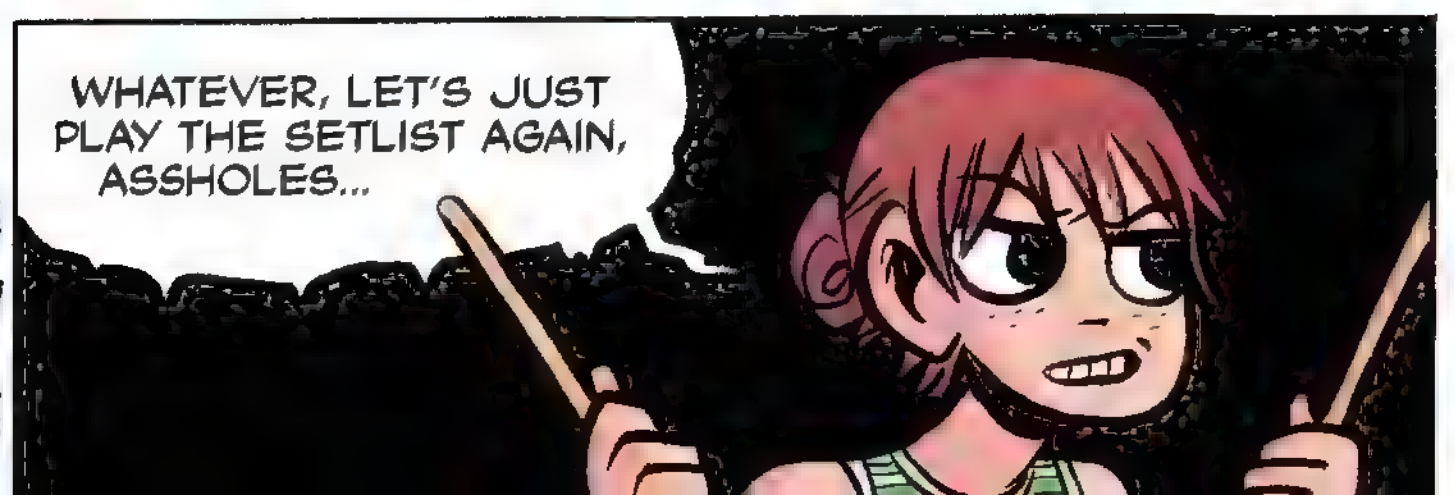
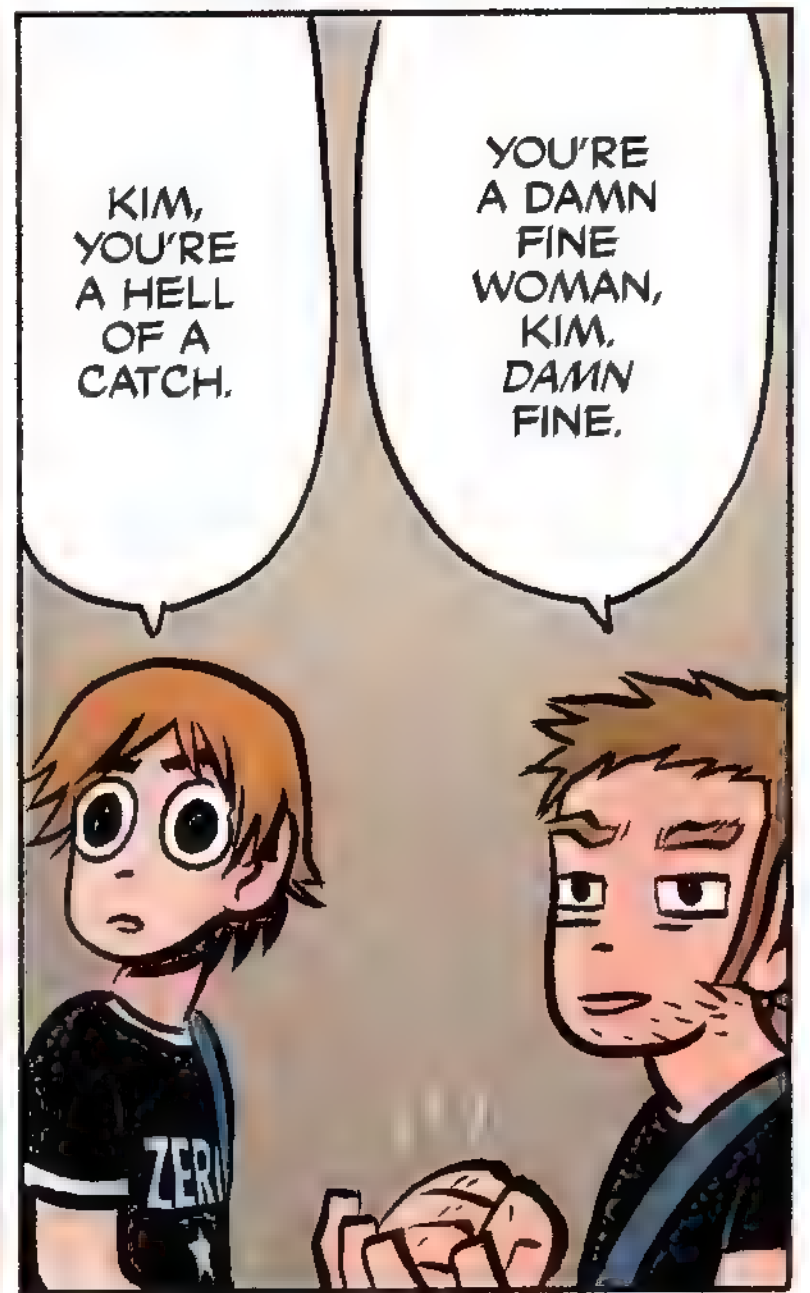
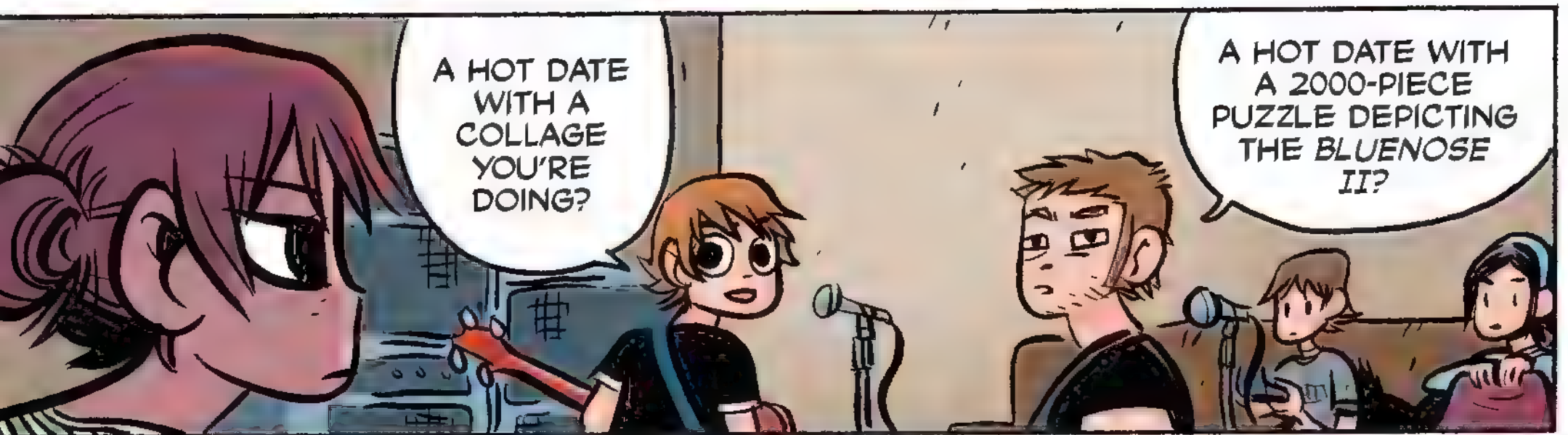
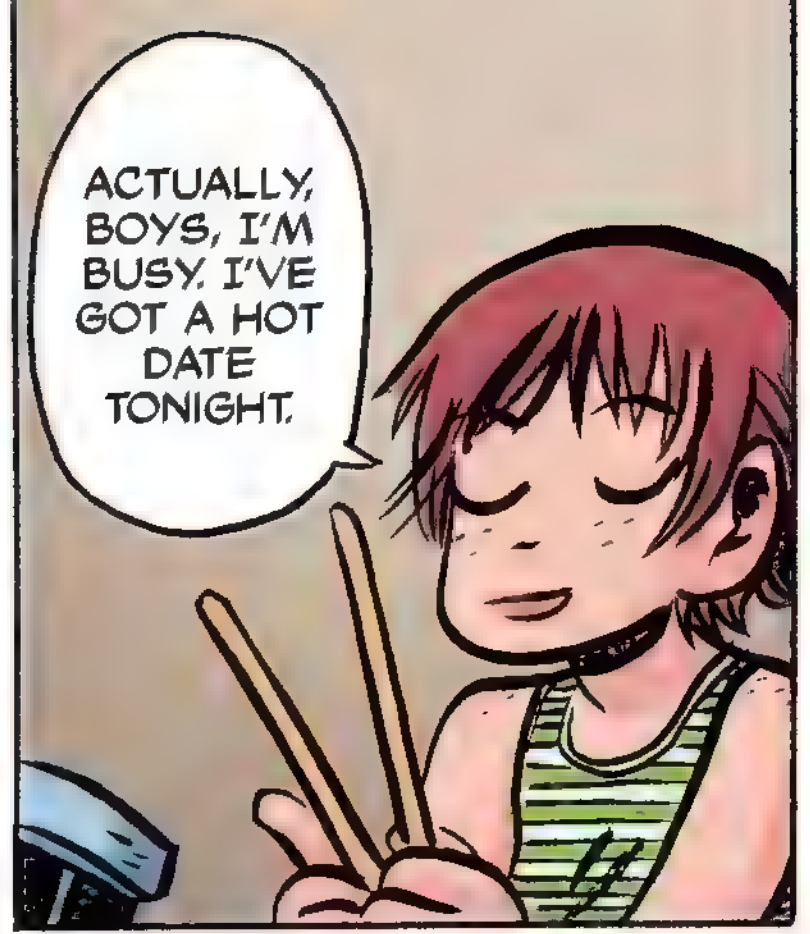


HOLD ON!  
STOP!







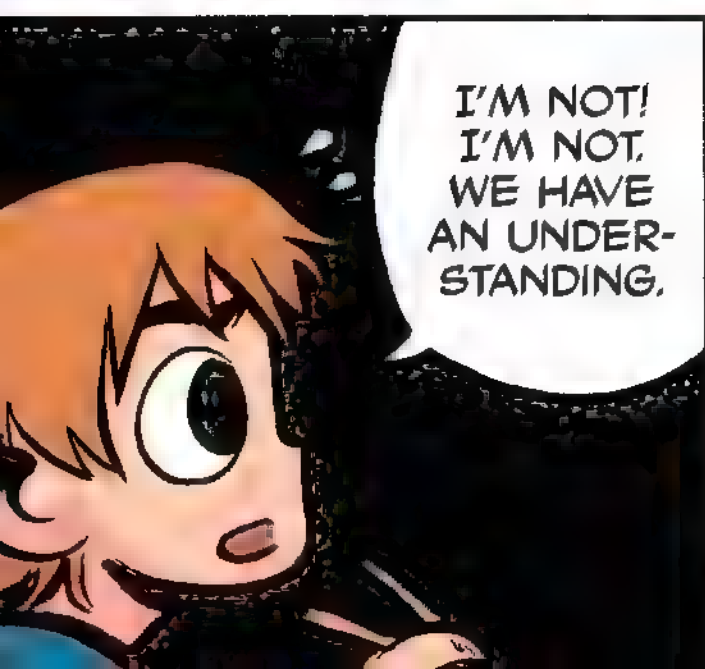
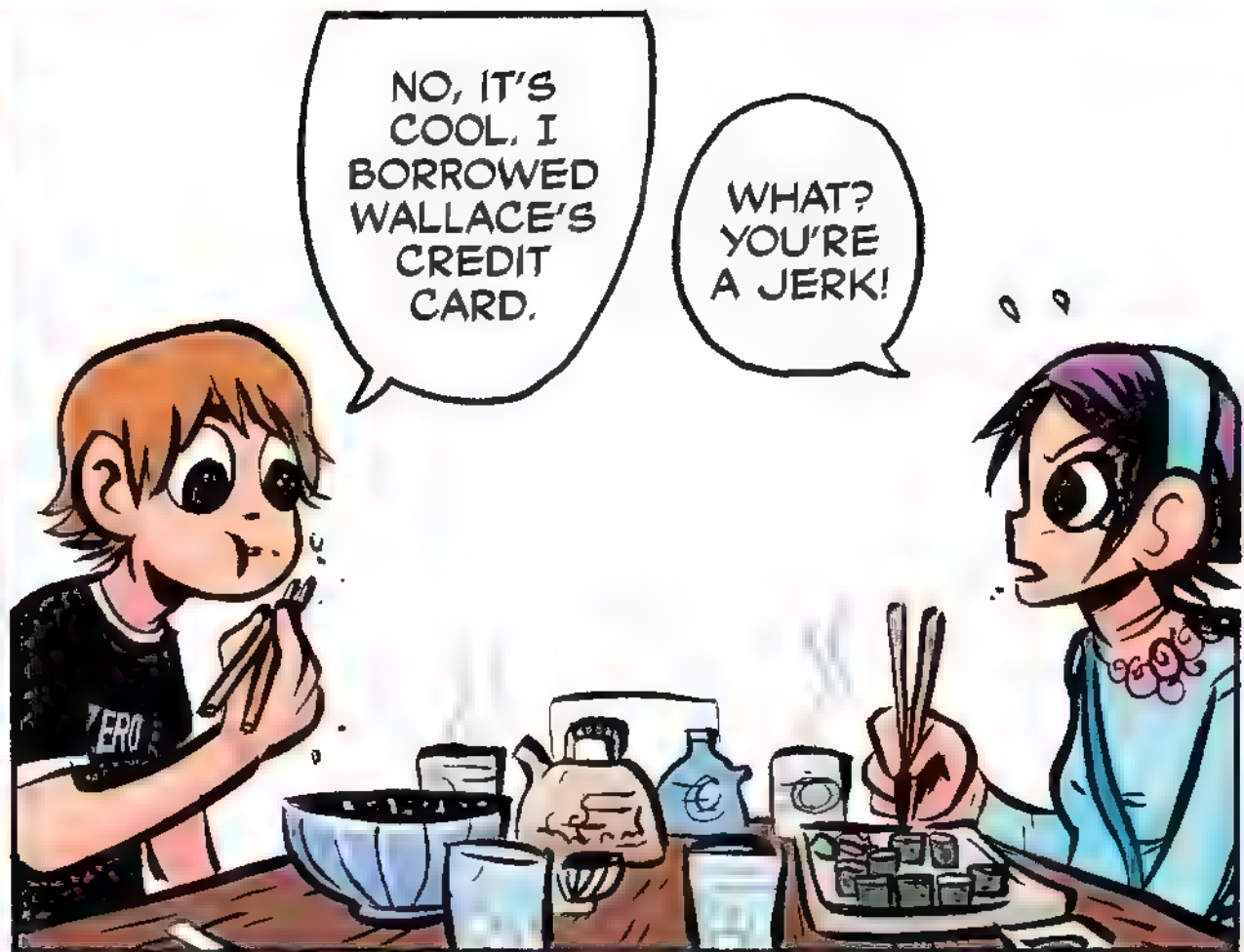
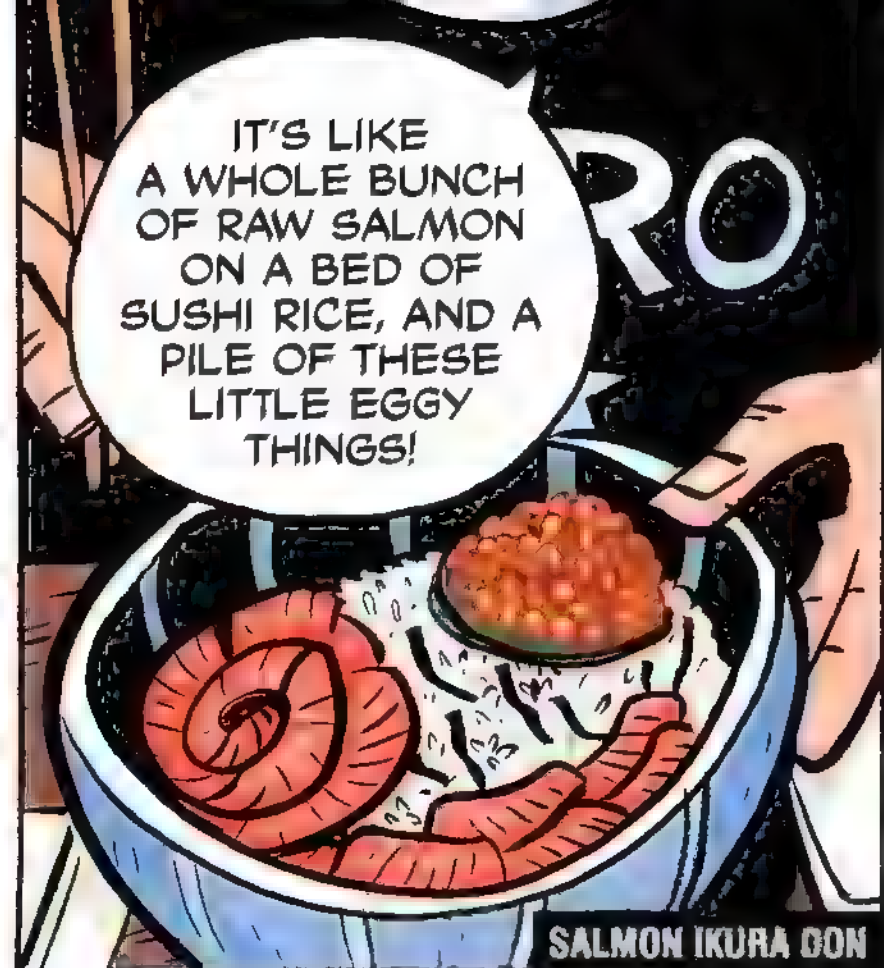




**saturday night (later)**







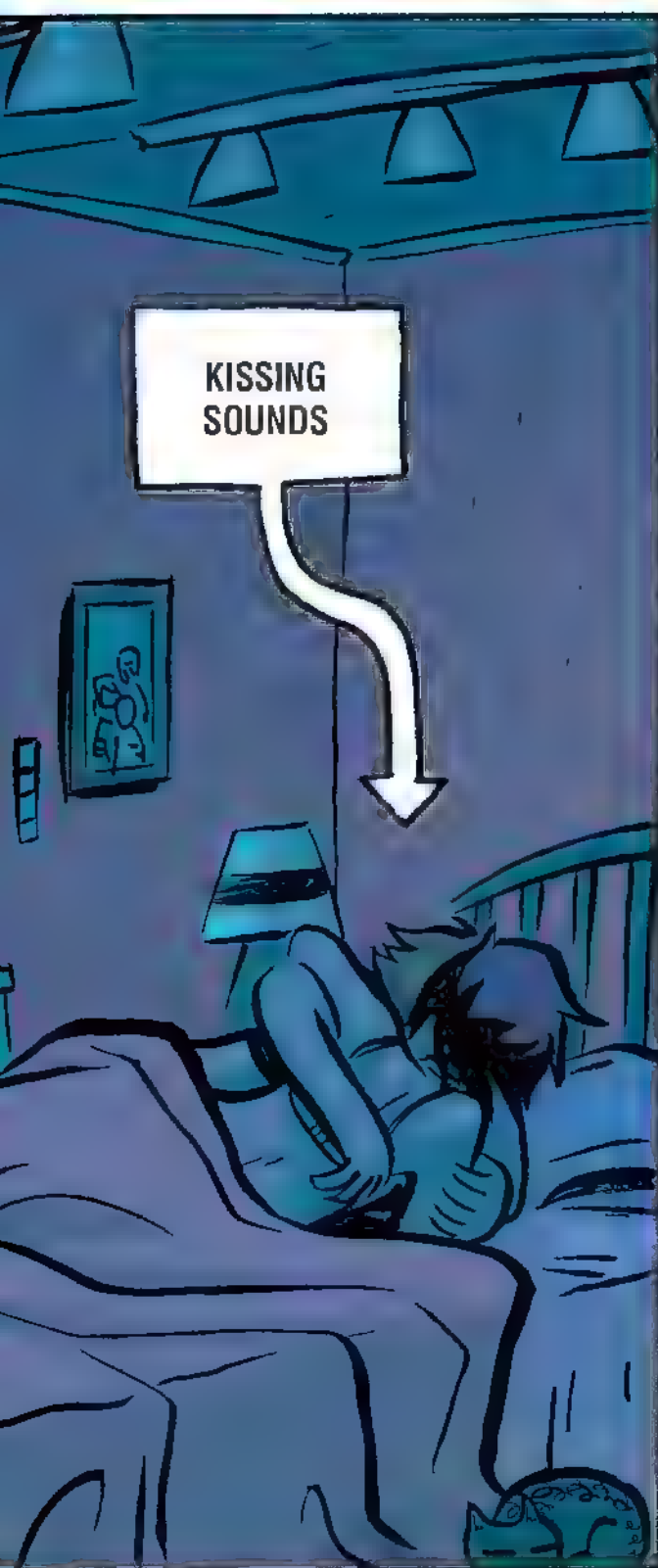




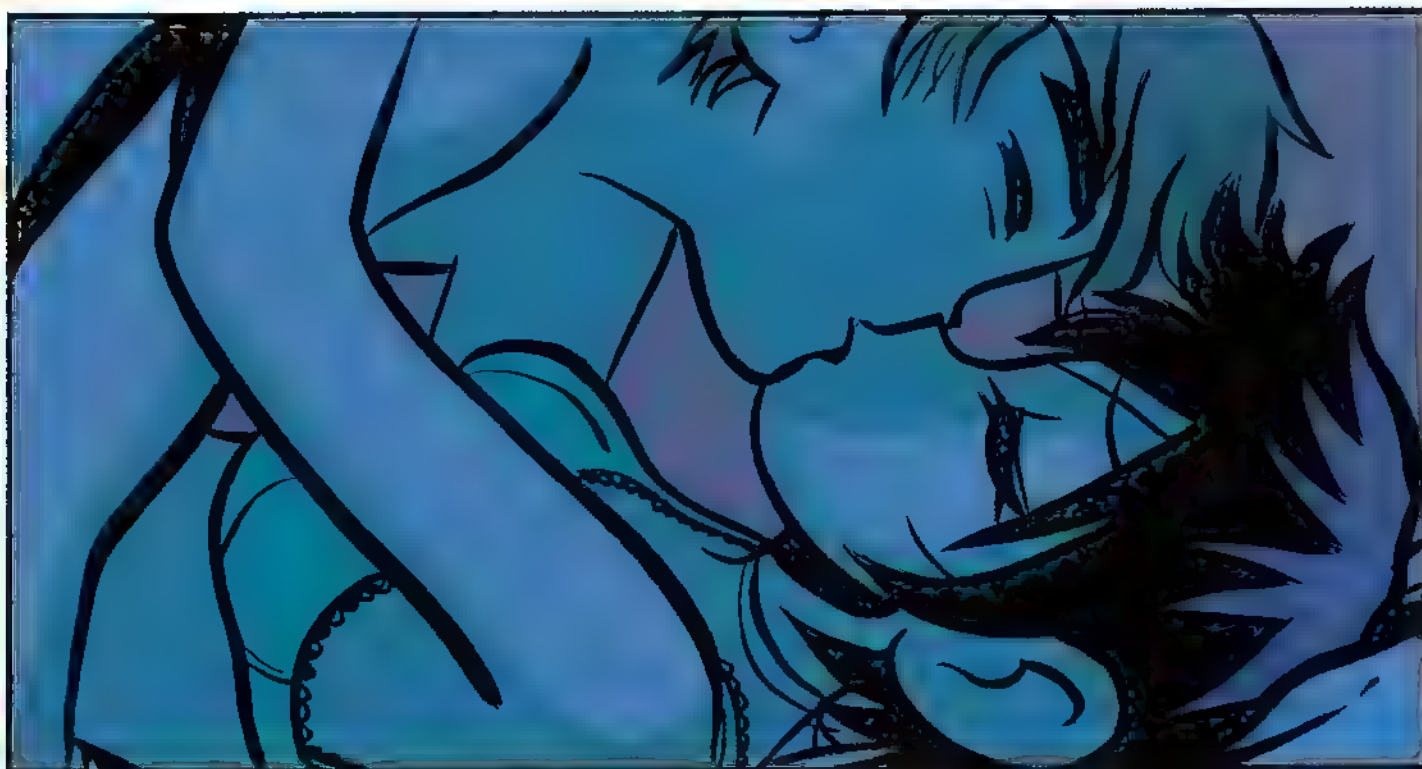




ramona's apartment



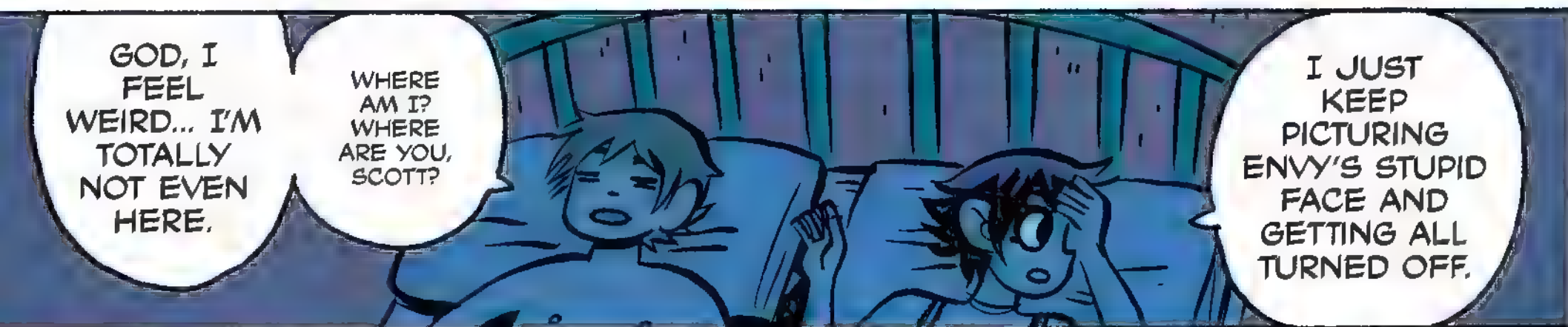
KISSING  
SOUNDS



UM...  
LET'S  
STOP.

CAN  
WE  
STOP?

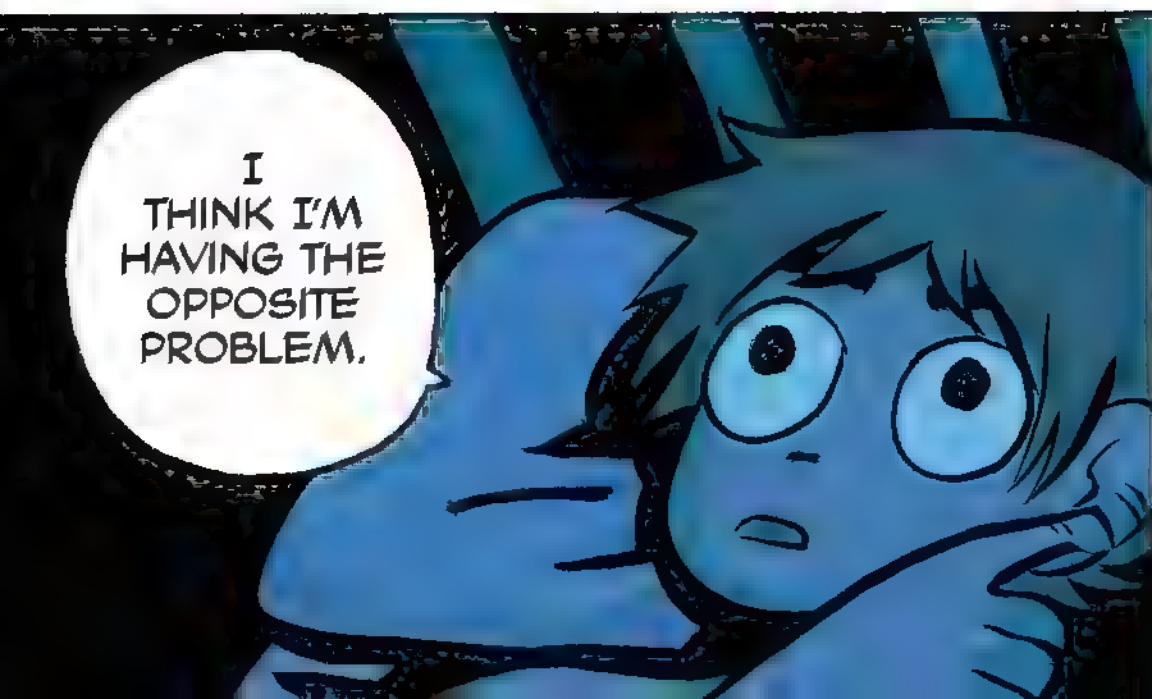
STOP  
WHAT?



GOD, I  
FEEL  
WEIRD... I'M  
TOTALLY  
NOT EVEN  
HERE.

WHERE  
AM I?  
WHERE  
ARE YOU,  
SCOTT?

I JUST  
KEEP  
PICTURING  
ENVY'S STUPID  
FACE AND  
GETTING ALL  
TURNED OFF.



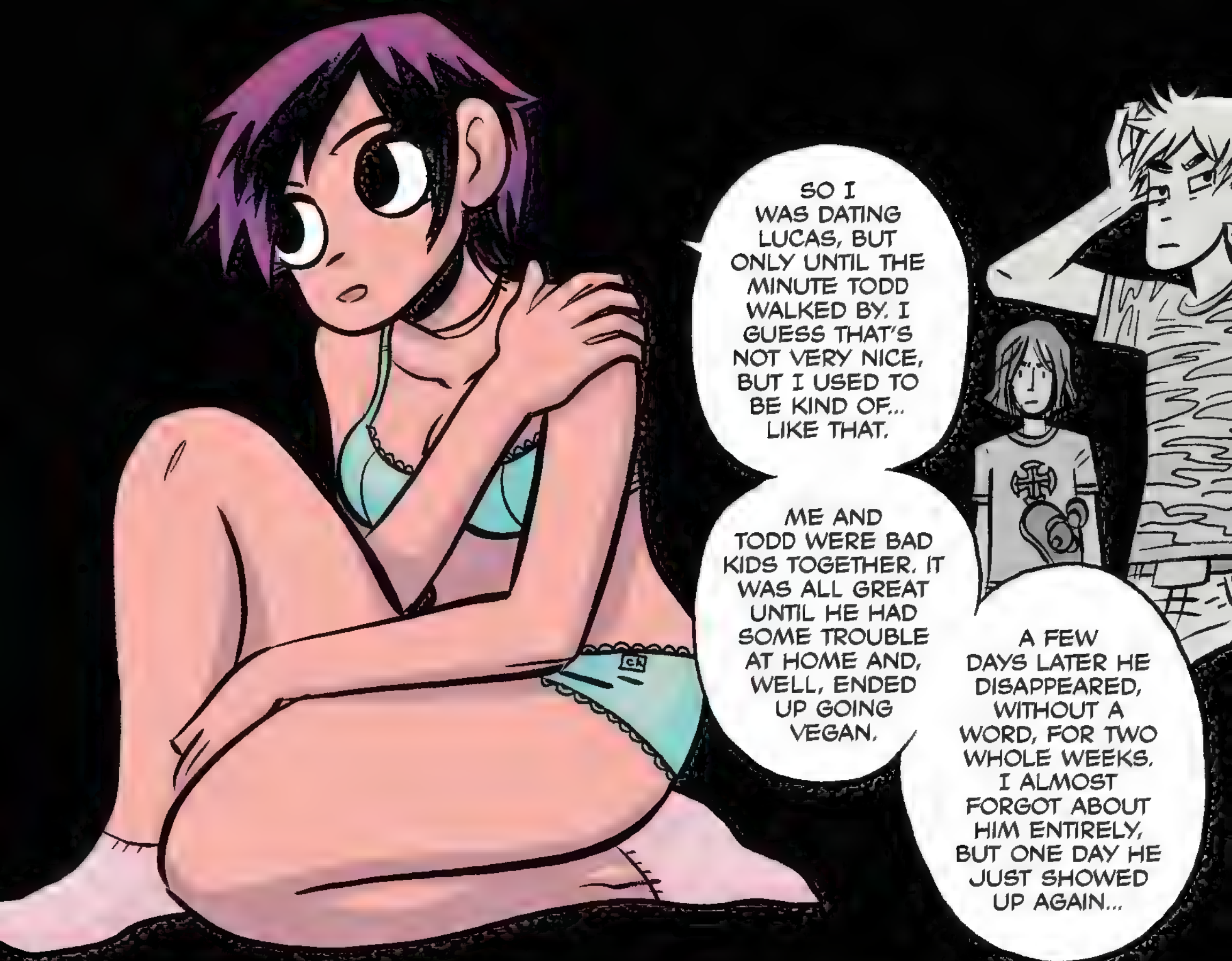
I  
THINK I'M  
HAVING THE  
OPPOSITE  
PROBLEM.



FLICK

THIS  
IS SO  
STUPID.

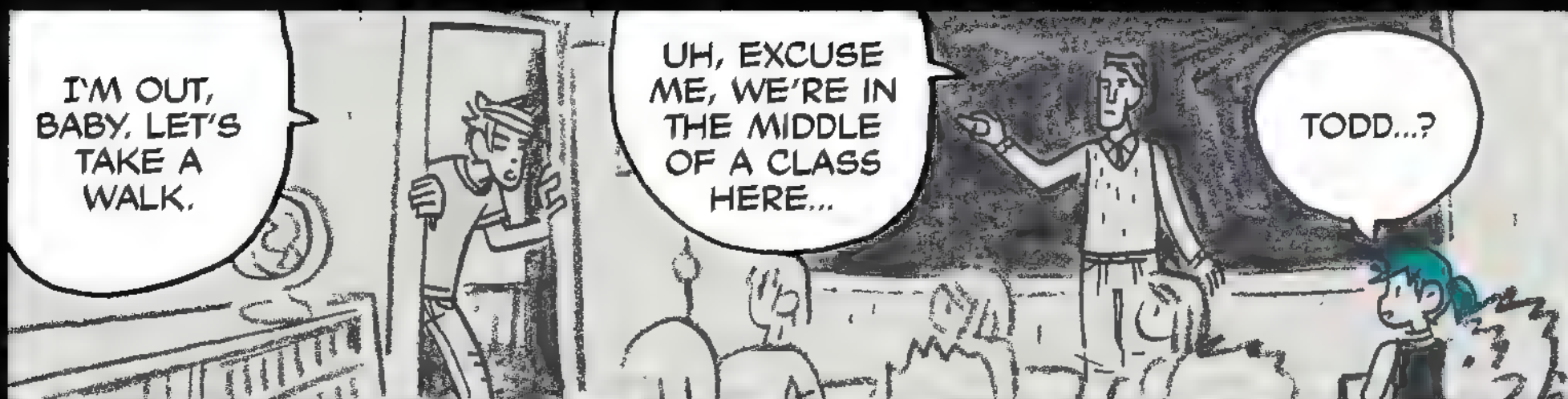




SO I WAS DATING LUCAS, BUT ONLY UNTIL THE MINUTE TODD WALKED BY. I GUESS THAT'S NOT VERY NICE, BUT I USED TO BE KIND OF... LIKE THAT.

ME AND TODD WERE BAD KIDS TOGETHER. IT WAS ALL GREAT UNTIL HE HAD SOME TROUBLE AT HOME AND, WELL, ENDED UP GOING VEGAN.

A FEW DAYS LATER HE DISAPPEARED, WITHOUT A WORD, FOR TWO WHOLE WEEKS. I ALMOST FORGOT ABOUT HIM ENTIRELY, BUT ONE DAY HE JUST SHOWED UP AGAIN...



I'M OUT, BABY. LET'S TAKE A WALK.

UH, EXCUSE ME, WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF A CLASS HERE...

TODD...?



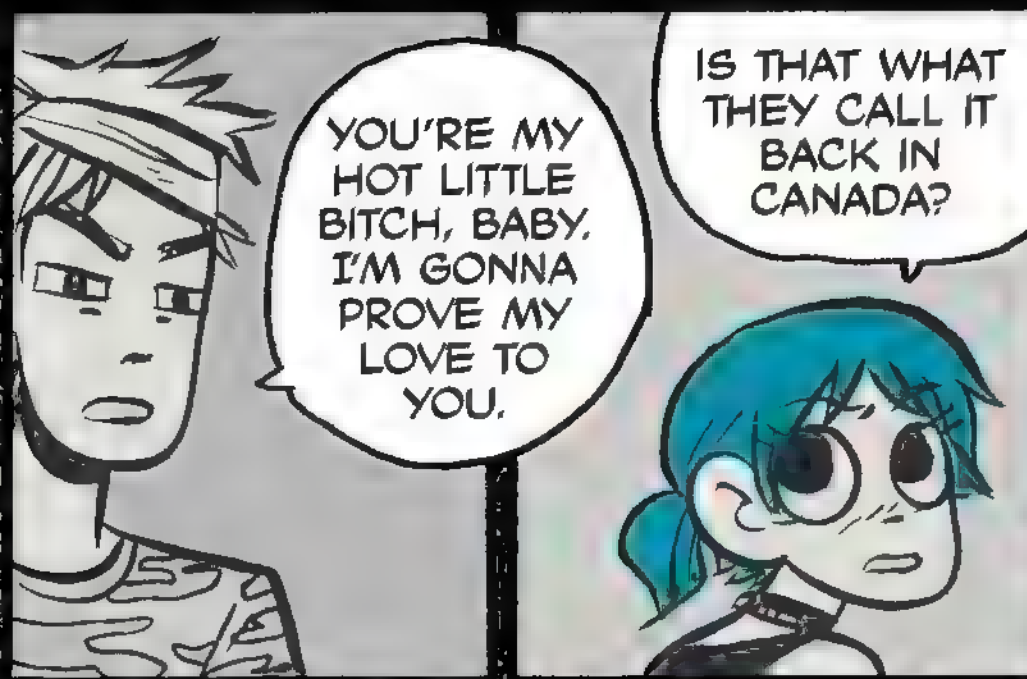
DAIRY SCIENTISTS? THERE IS SUCH A THING?

THEY TOOK ME TO THEIR SECRET DAIRY LAB AND TESTED THE CRAP OUT OF ME!

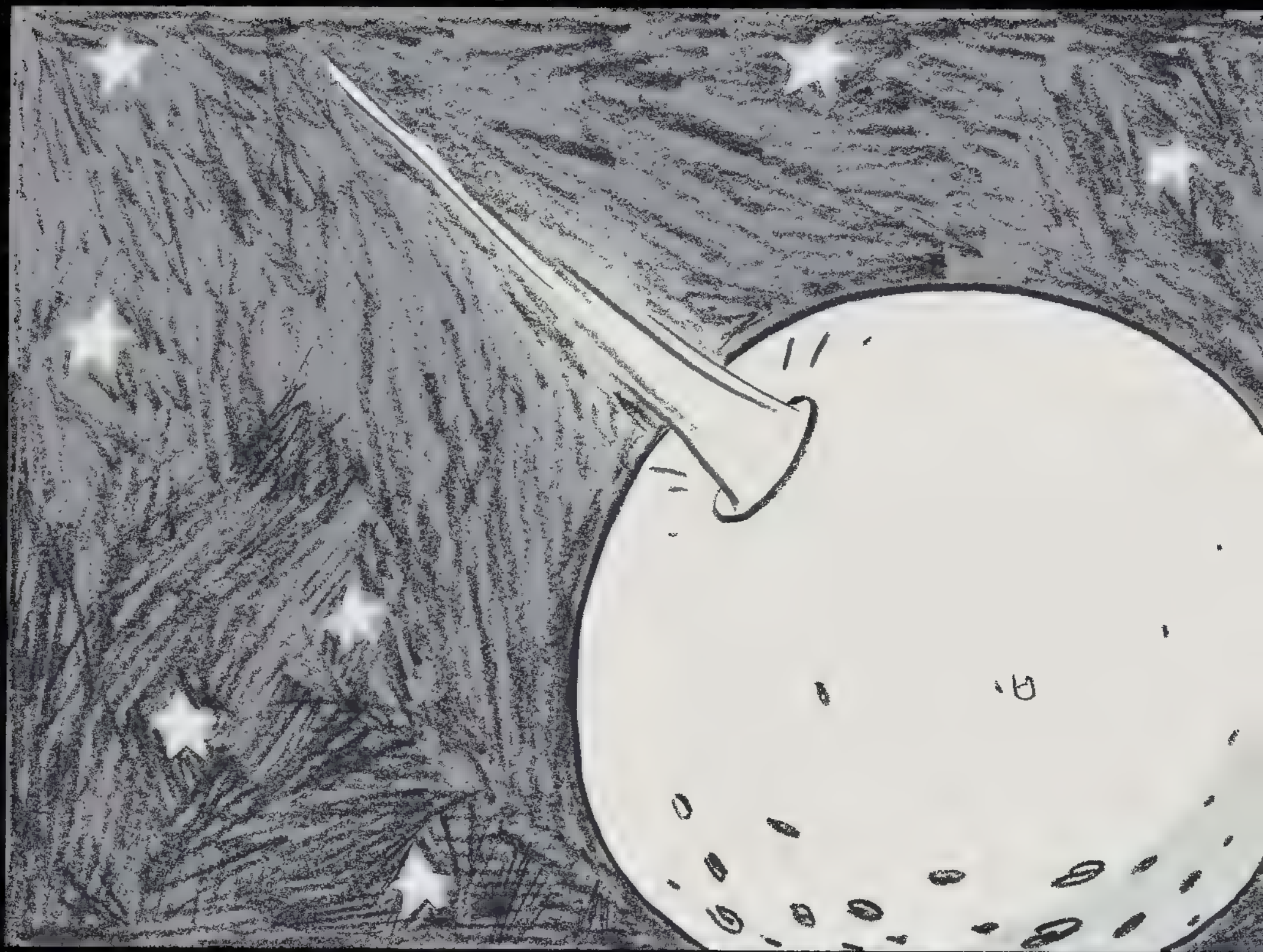
WELL... GOOD THING YOU GOT OUT! DAMN THE MAN, RIGHT?

THE MAN IS A DICK, BABY. HE HATES US VEGANS AND TRUTH-SEEKERS.

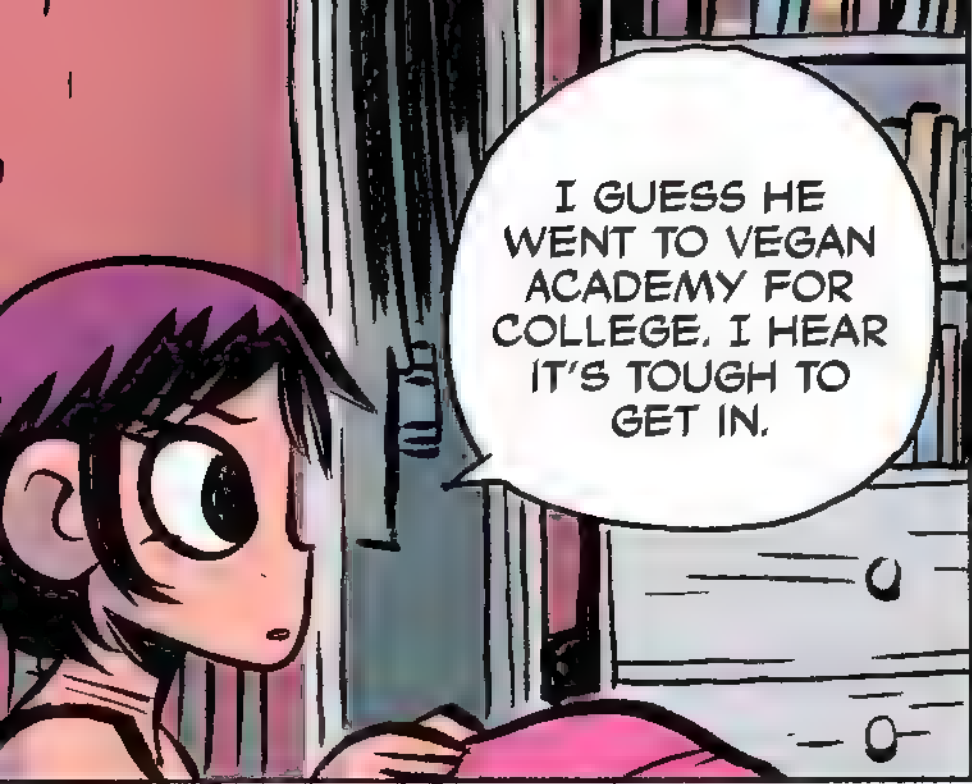




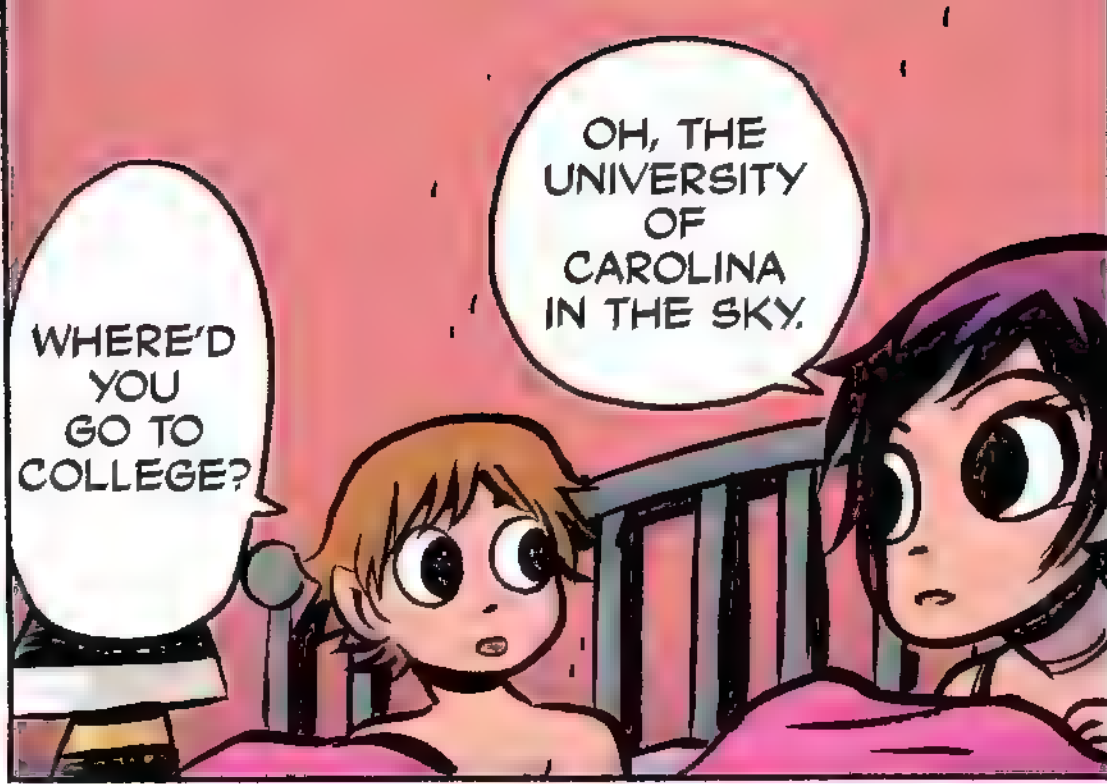






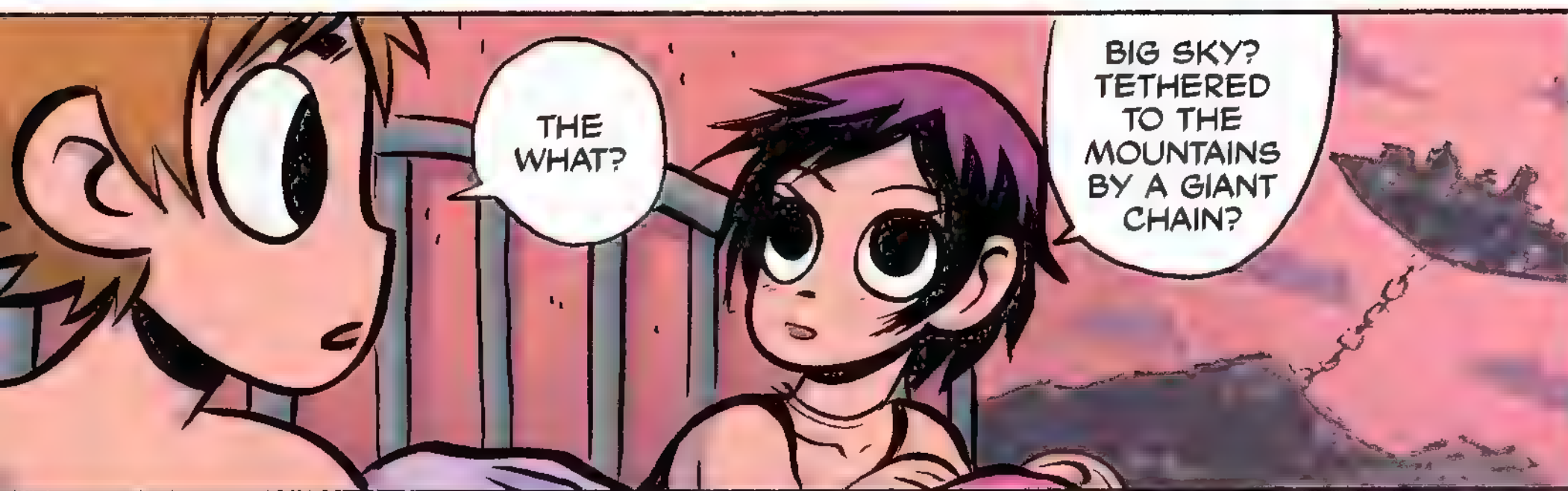


I GUESS HE  
WENT TO VEGAN  
ACADEMY FOR  
COLLEGE. I HEAR  
IT'S TOUGH TO  
GET IN.



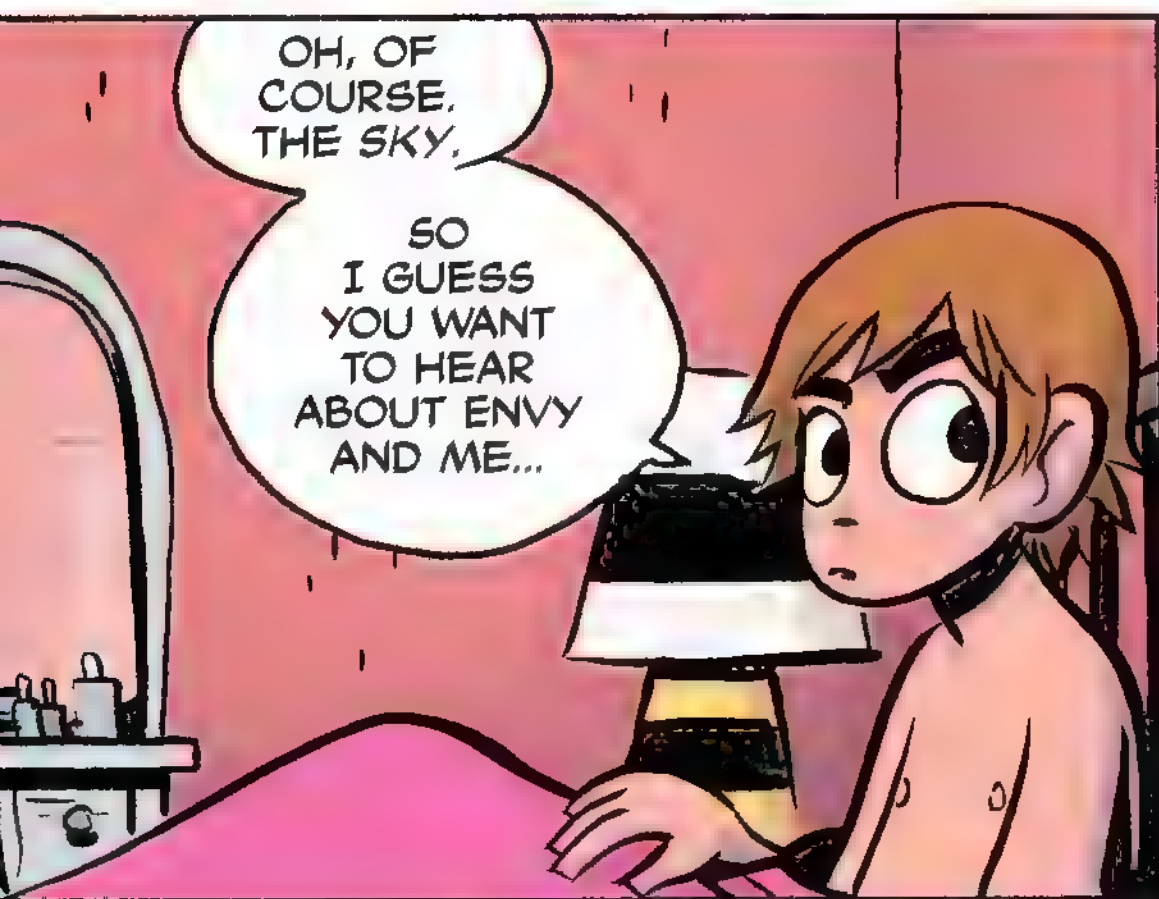
WHERE'D  
YOU  
GO TO  
COLLEGE?

OH, THE  
UNIVERSITY  
OF  
CAROLINA  
IN THE SKY.



THE  
WHAT?

BIG SKY?  
TETHERED  
TO THE  
MOUNTAINS  
BY A GIANT  
CHAIN?



OH, OF  
COURSE.  
THE SKY.

SO  
I GUESS  
YOU WANT  
TO HEAR  
ABOUT ENVY  
AND ME...



NO!  
ICK.

NOT  
AT  
ALL.

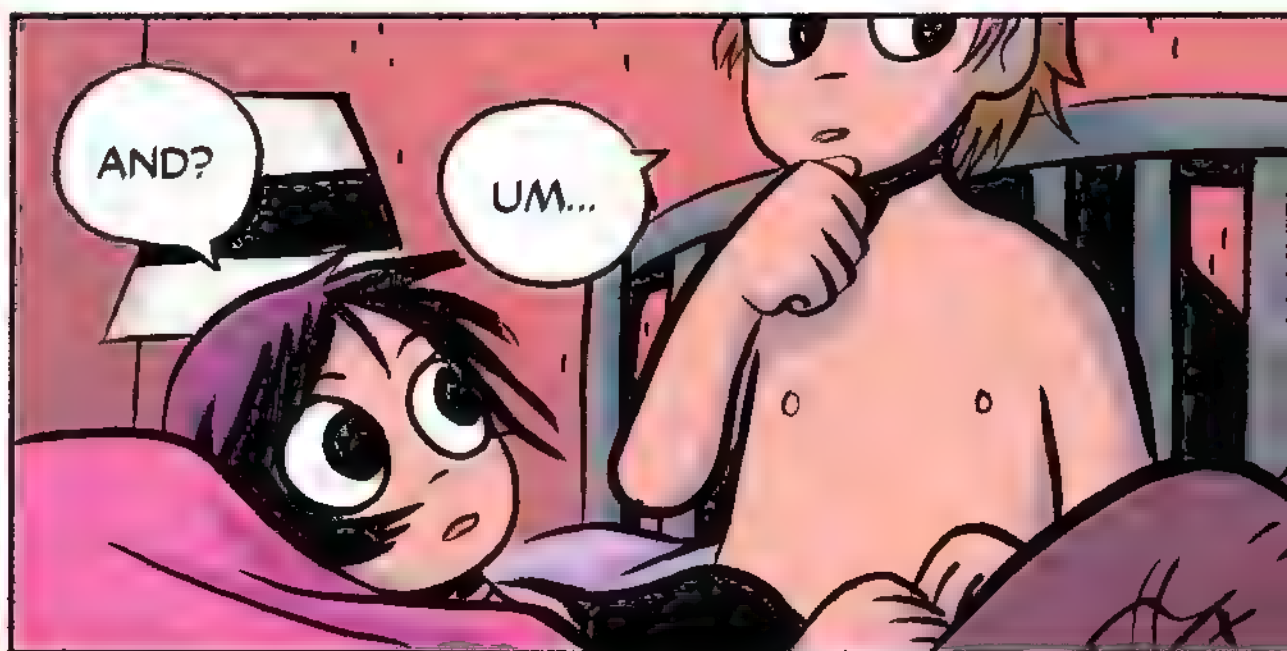
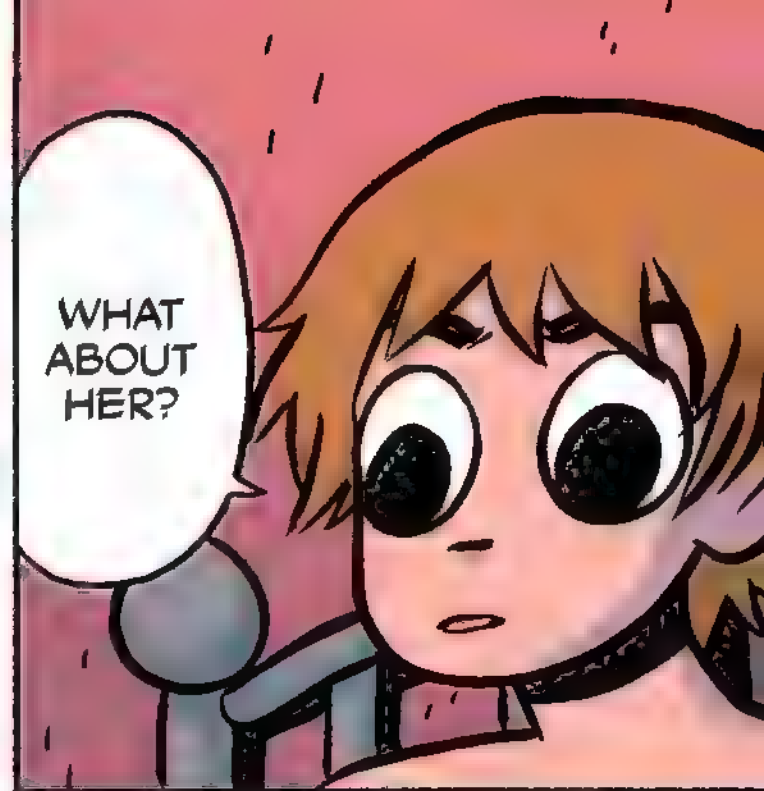


OKAY, BUT  
JUST IN CASE  
YOU FIGHT  
HER, HER  
WEAKNESS  
IS—

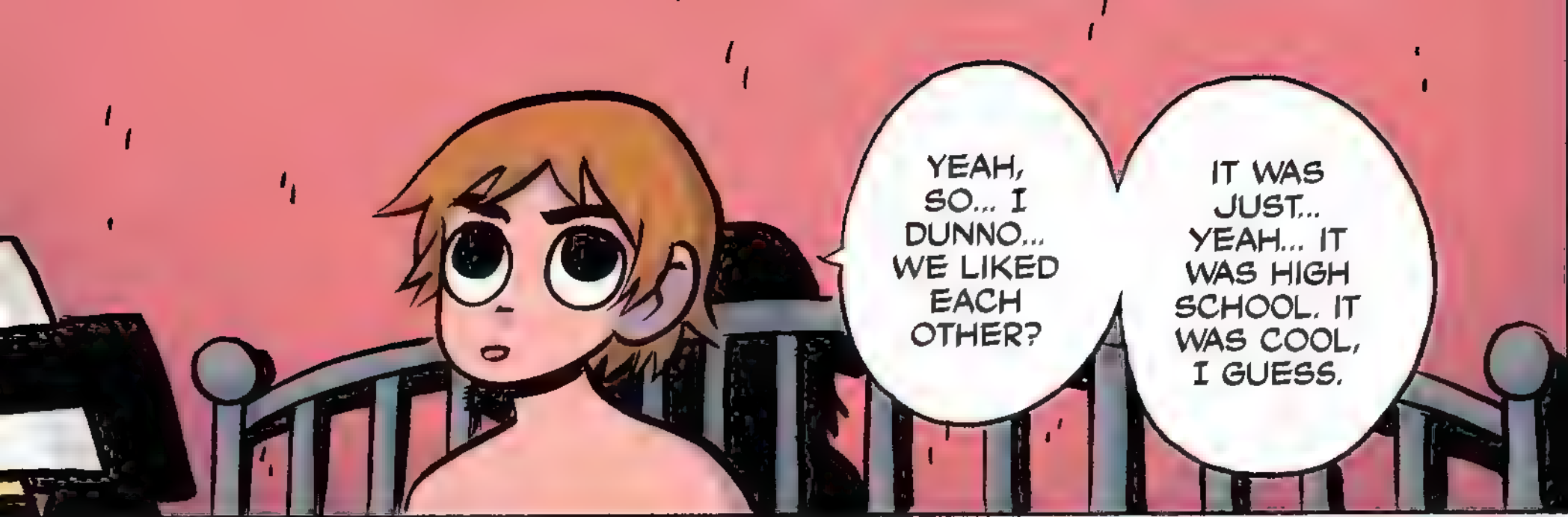


AAA! NO! STOP!  
WHY DON'T YOU-  
LIKE, TELL ME  
ABOUT YOU AND  
KIM, OR SOME-  
THING?



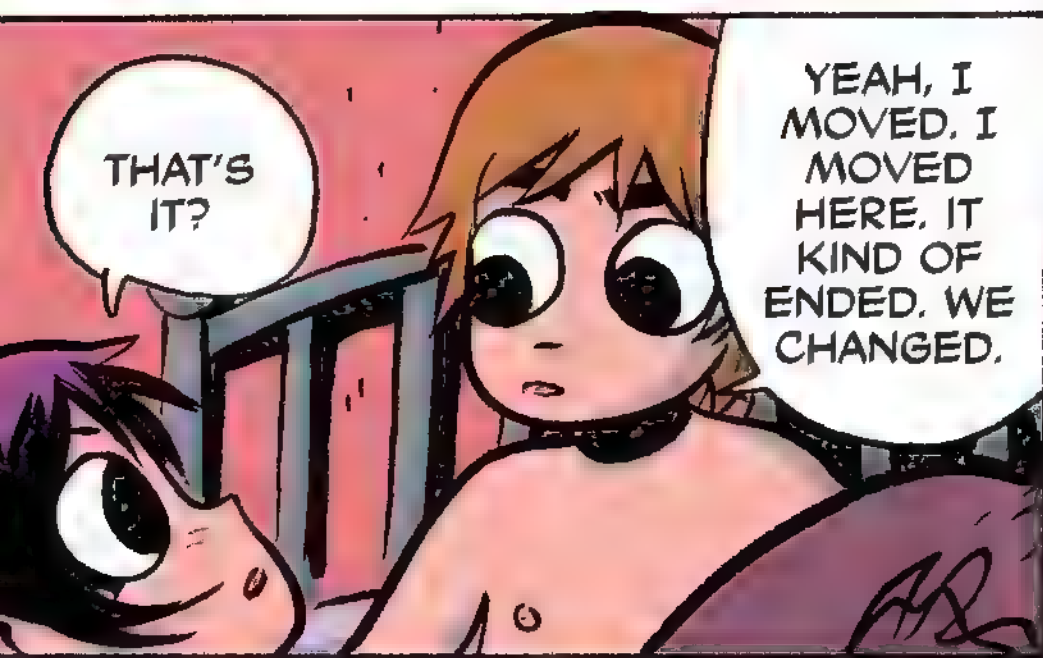






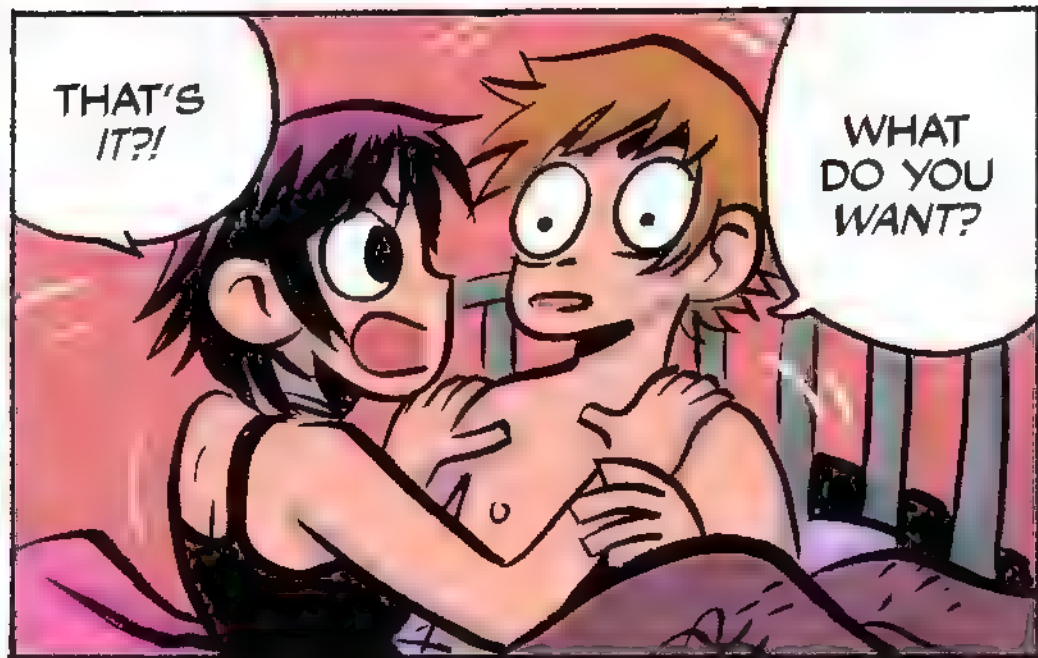
YEAH,  
SO... I  
DUNNO...  
WE LIKED  
EACH  
OTHER?

IT WAS  
JUST...  
YEAH... IT  
WAS HIGH  
SCHOOL. IT  
WAS COOL,  
I GUESS.



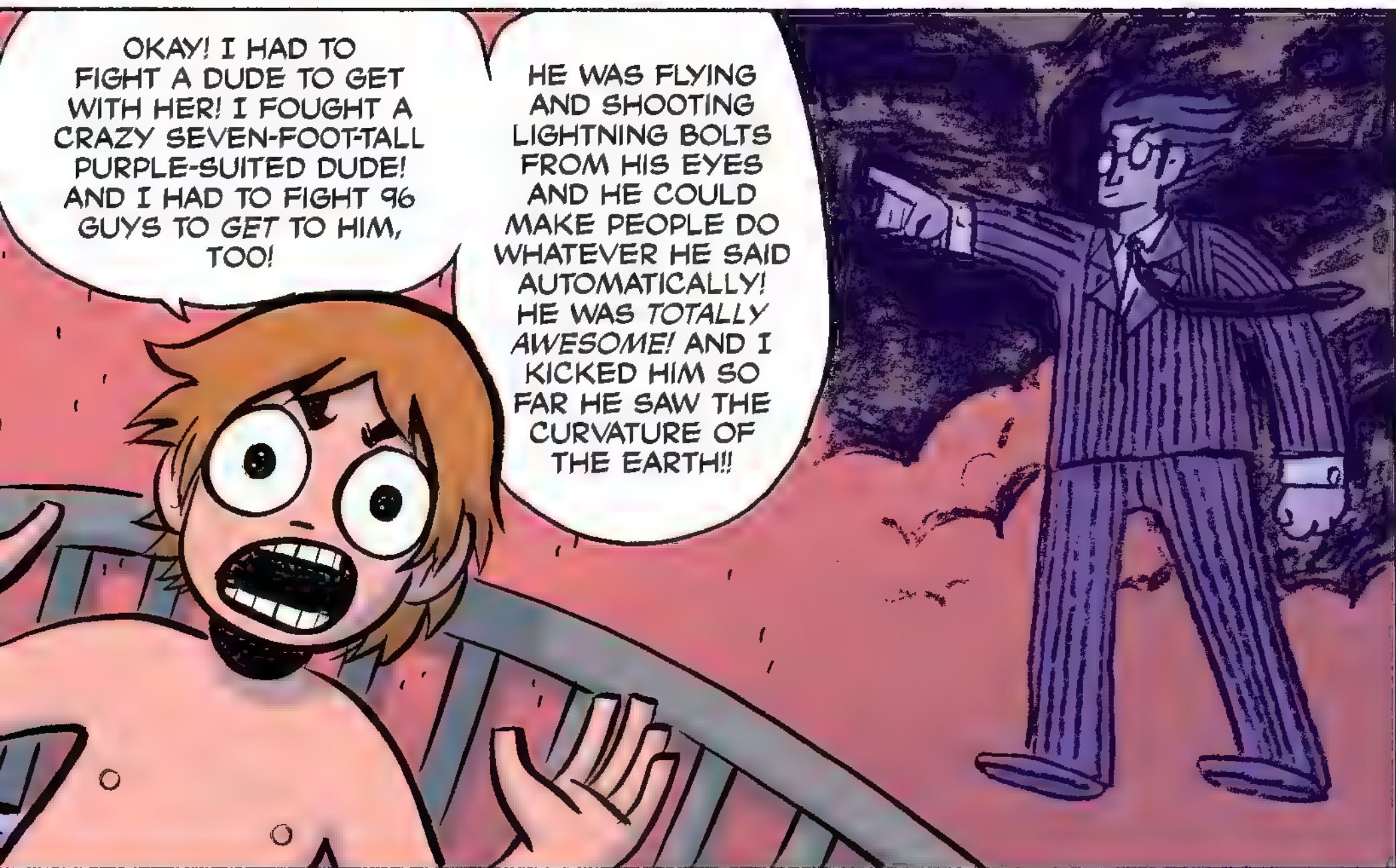
THAT'S  
IT?

YEAH, I  
MOVED. I  
MOVED  
HERE. IT  
KIND OF  
ENDED. WE  
CHANGED.



THAT'S  
IT?!

WHAT  
DO YOU  
WANT?



OKAY! I HAD TO  
FIGHT A DUDE TO GET  
WITH HER! I FOUGHT A  
CRAZY SEVEN-FOOT-TALL  
PURPLE-SUITED DUDE!  
AND I HAD TO FIGHT 96  
GUYS TO GET TO HIM,  
TOO!

HE WAS FLYING  
AND SHOOTING  
LIGHTNING BOLTS  
FROM HIS EYES  
AND HE COULD  
MAKE PEOPLE DO  
WHATEVER HE SAID  
AUTOMATICALLY!  
HE WAS TOTALLY  
AWESOME! AND I  
KICKED HIM SO  
FAR HE SAW THE  
CURVATURE OF  
THE EARTH!!



OKAY, SHUT  
UP NOW. I'M  
GOING TO  
BED.



WHY ARE  
YOU SO  
INTERESTED  
IN KIM,  
ANYWAY?

WHAT?  
I DON'T  
KNOW...





**dundas square  
downtown**







KNIVES CHAU  
17 YEARS OLD



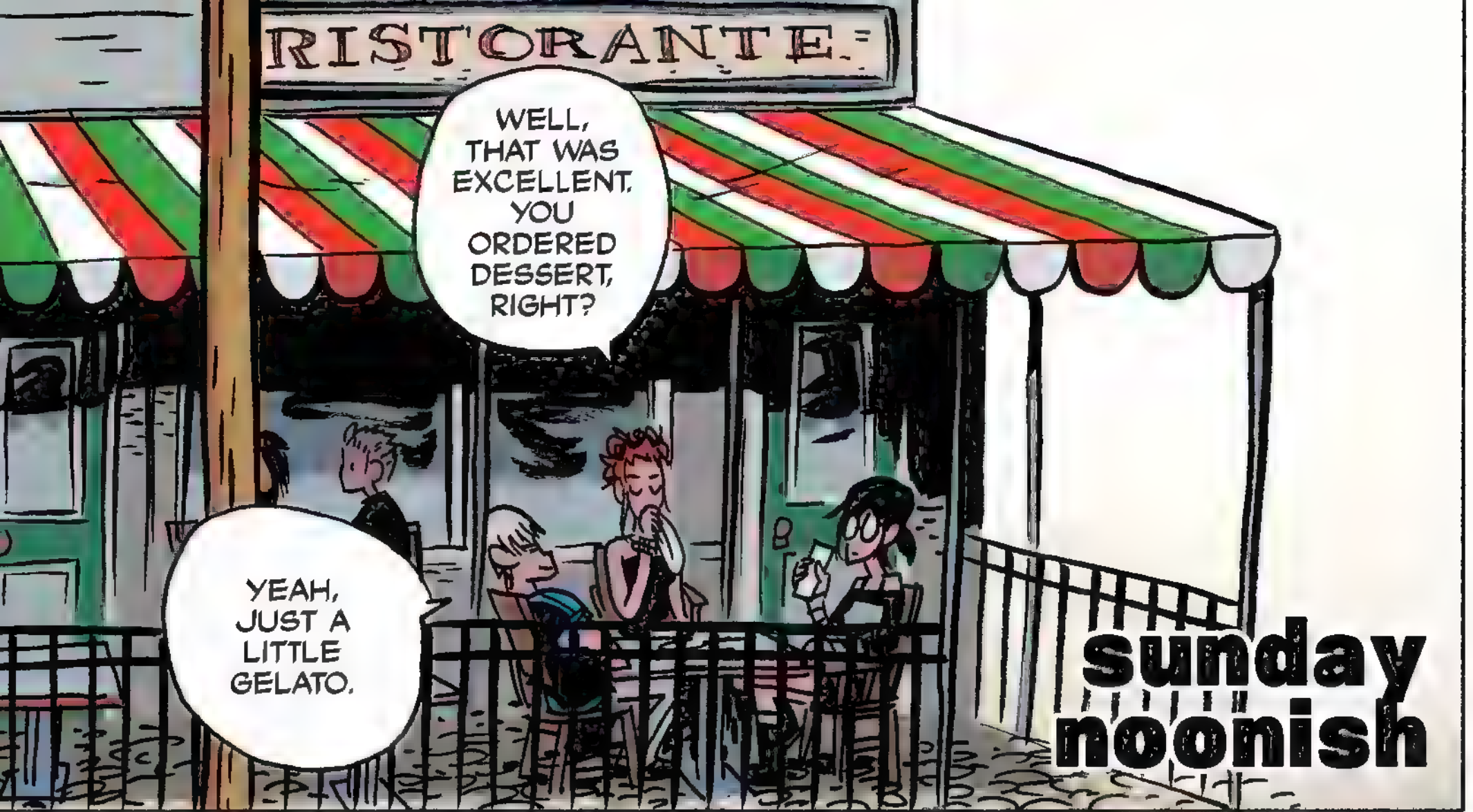


# 16

**FRAIL &  
BEDAZZLED**







WELL,  
THAT WAS  
EXCELLENT.  
YOU  
ORDERED  
DESSERT,  
RIGHT?

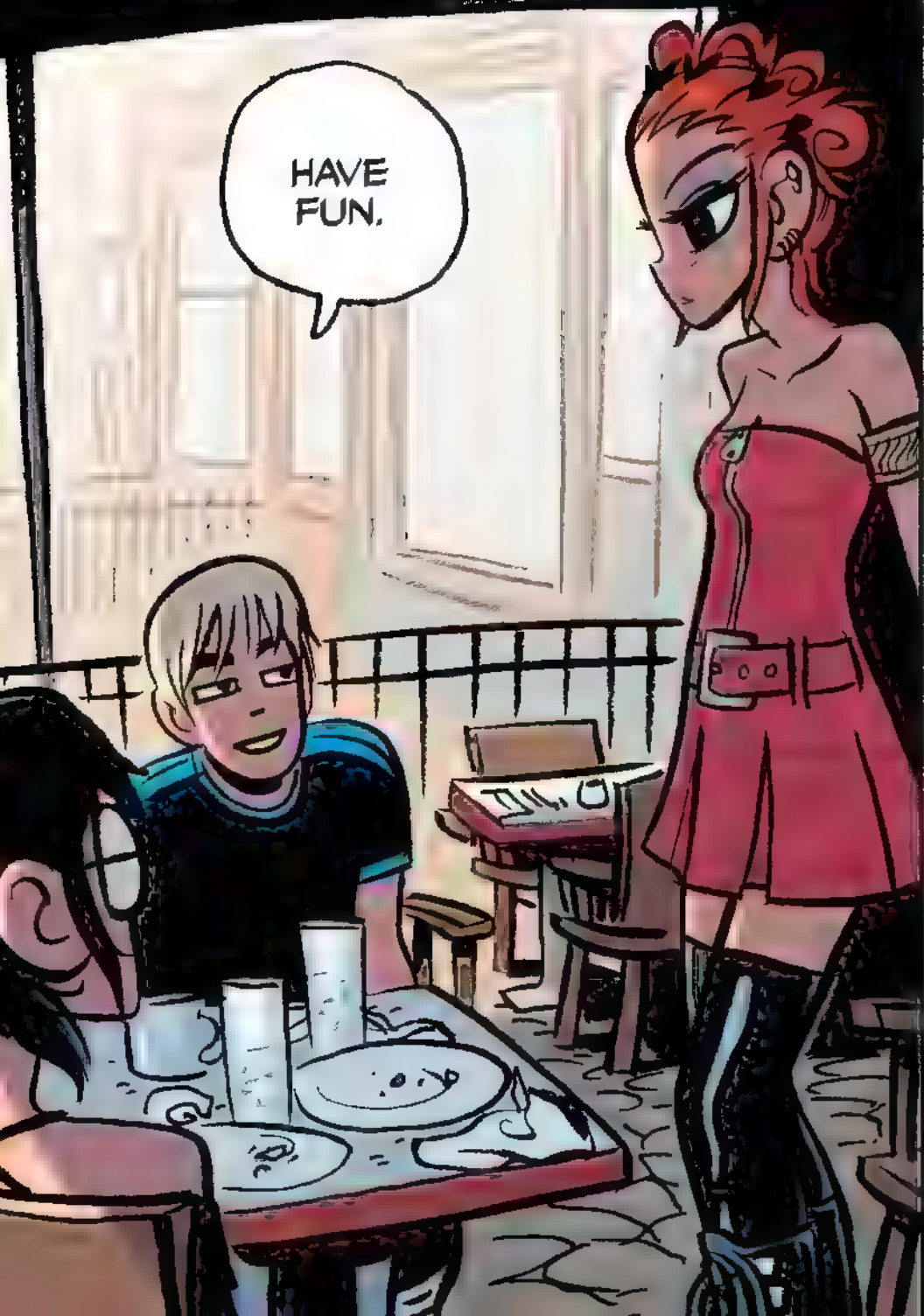
YEAH,  
JUST A  
LITTLE  
GELATO.

sunday  
noonish

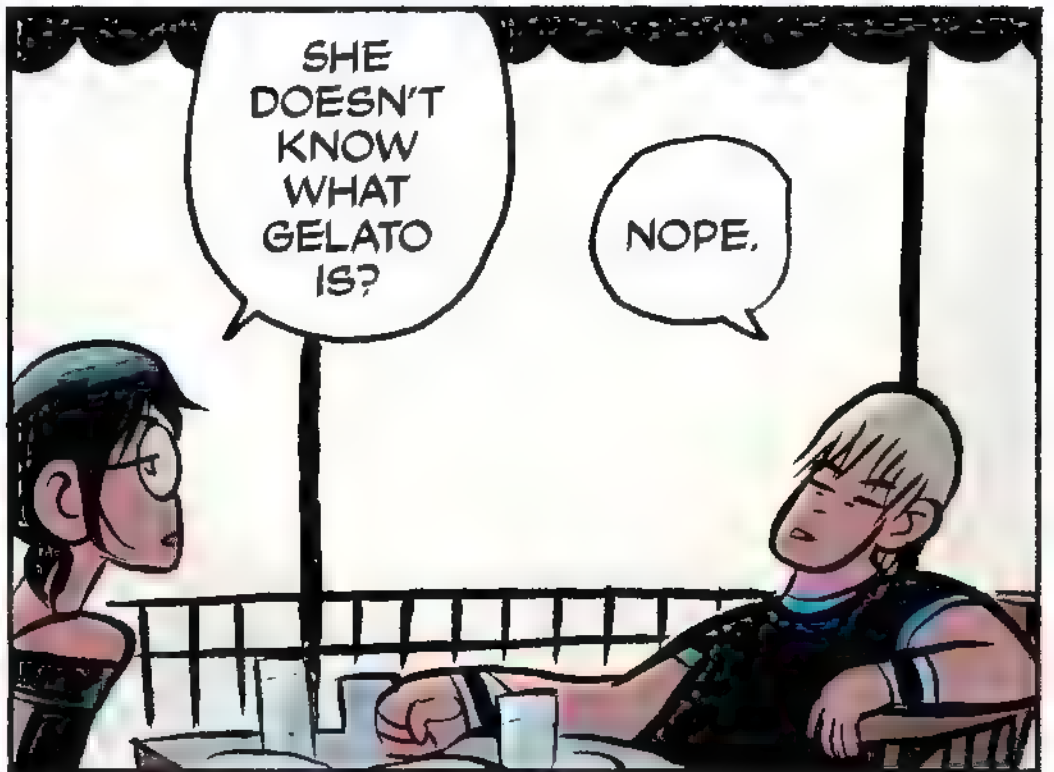


THAT'S LIKE A  
FRUIT ICE,  
RIGHT? YOU CAN  
KEEP IT. UGH,  
VEGANISM.

I'LL BE IN  
THE LITTLE  
GIRLS'  
ROOM.



HAVE  
FUN.



SHE  
DOESN'T  
KNOW  
WHAT  
GELATO  
IS?

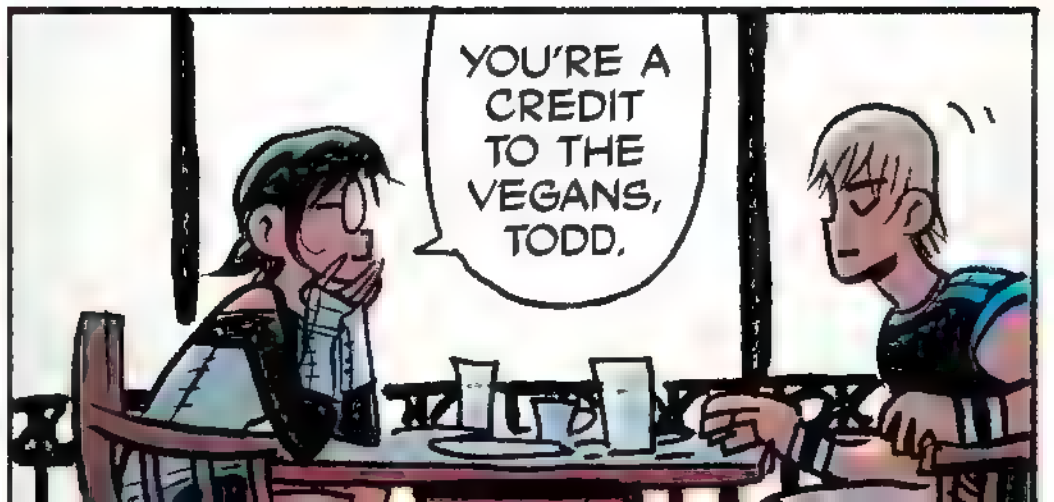
NOPE.



IT HAS  
MILK,  
RIGHT?



AND  
EGGS.



YOU'RE A  
CREDIT  
TO THE  
VEGANS,  
TODD.



YOU  
KNOW  
WHAT? I'M  
A ROCK  
STAR.  
I DO WHAT  
I WANT.

IT'S JUST  
ONCE IN A  
WHILE, YOU  
KNOW? I'M  
GONNA LIVE A  
LITTLE. IT'S  
NOT HURTING  
ANYONE! AND  
WHO'S GONNA  
KNOW?

YOU'RE  
INCORRIGIBLE.

I DON'T  
KNOW THE  
MEANING OF  
THE WORD.

(he really  
doesn't)



**DRAMATIC  
MUSIC IS  
PLAYING  
RIGHT  
NOW**



**sunday  
2 pm**



Y-YOUR  
HAIR!!

AGAIN  
WITH THE  
HAIR. IT  
LOOKS  
GOOD.

YEAH,  
GUYS,  
C'MON. GET  
USED TO IT.  
I CHANGE  
MY HAIR  
LIKE EVERY  
THREE  
WEEKS.



MAYBE IT'S A  
PHASE AND  
YOU'LL GROW  
OUT OF IT.

WE'LL  
SEE.



IS THAT  
YOUR  
NATURAL  
HAIR  
COLOUR?



WHAT? NO.  
MAYBE,  
I GUESS IT  
COULD BE.

NOTE: this was  
funnier in black  
& white





ARE YOU  
REALLY  
THAT UPSET  
ABOUT MY  
HAIR?



I'M JUST... I CAN'T  
BELIEVE YOU GOT A  
HAIRCUT WHEN I'VE  
BEEN NEEDING ONE  
FOR WEEKS!

AND  
NEVER ONCE  
SHUTTING  
THE HELL UP  
ABOUT IT,  
EITHER...



DUDE,  
THERE'S LIKE  
HALF A DOZEN  
HAIRDRESSERS  
ON ST. CLAIR  
WITHIN TEN  
MINUTES WALK  
OF YOUR FRONT  
DOOR.



WHAT?  
REALLY?

DON'T LISTEN  
TO HER, SCOTT.  
SHE NOTICES  
THINGS.



LOOK, DO  
YOU WANT  
ME TO CUT  
YOUR HAIR?

I HAVE  
SCISSORS IN  
MY BAG. I'LL  
CUT YOUR  
DAMN HAIR.

YOU  
WOULD?  
I... I...  
OH MY  
GOD!

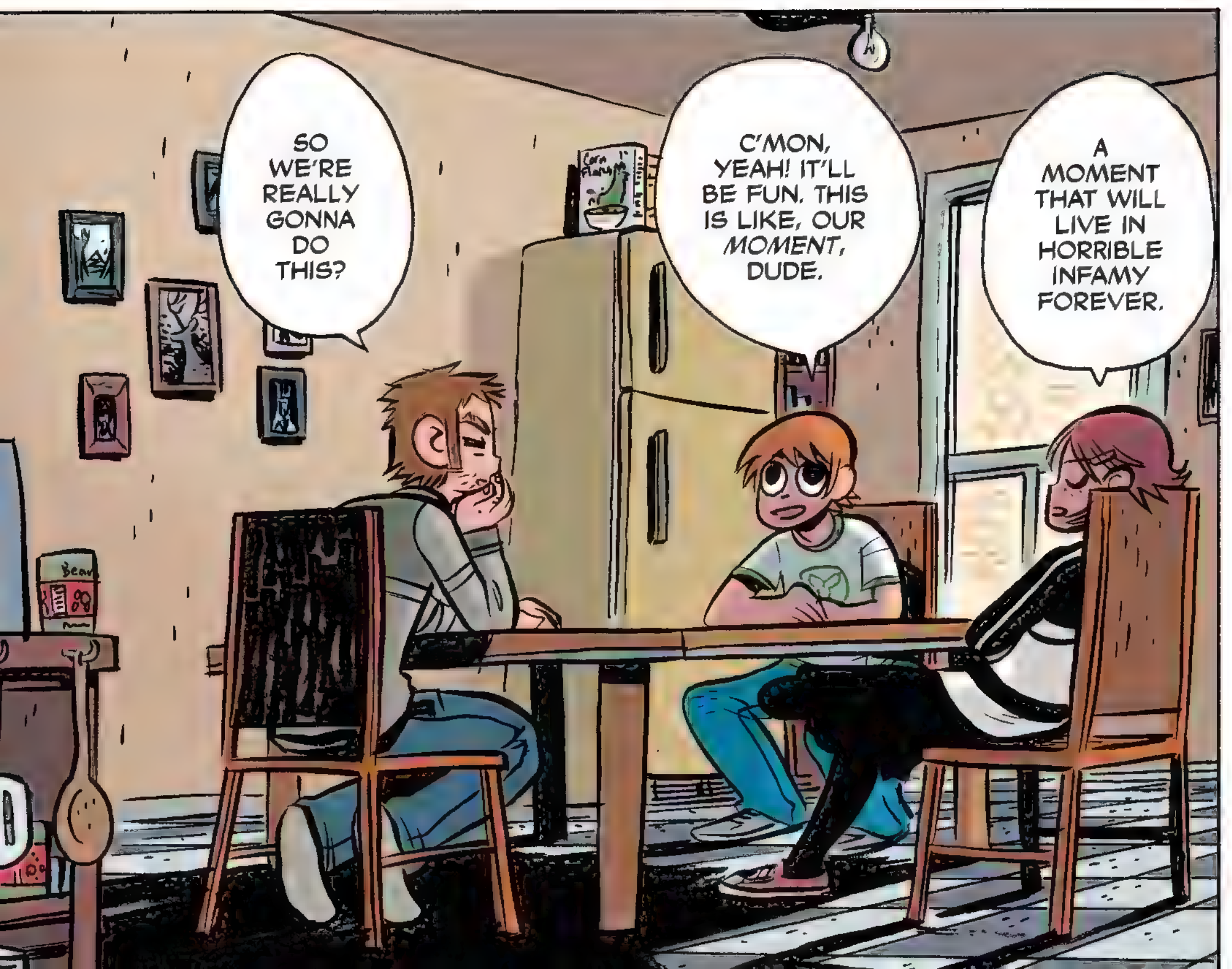
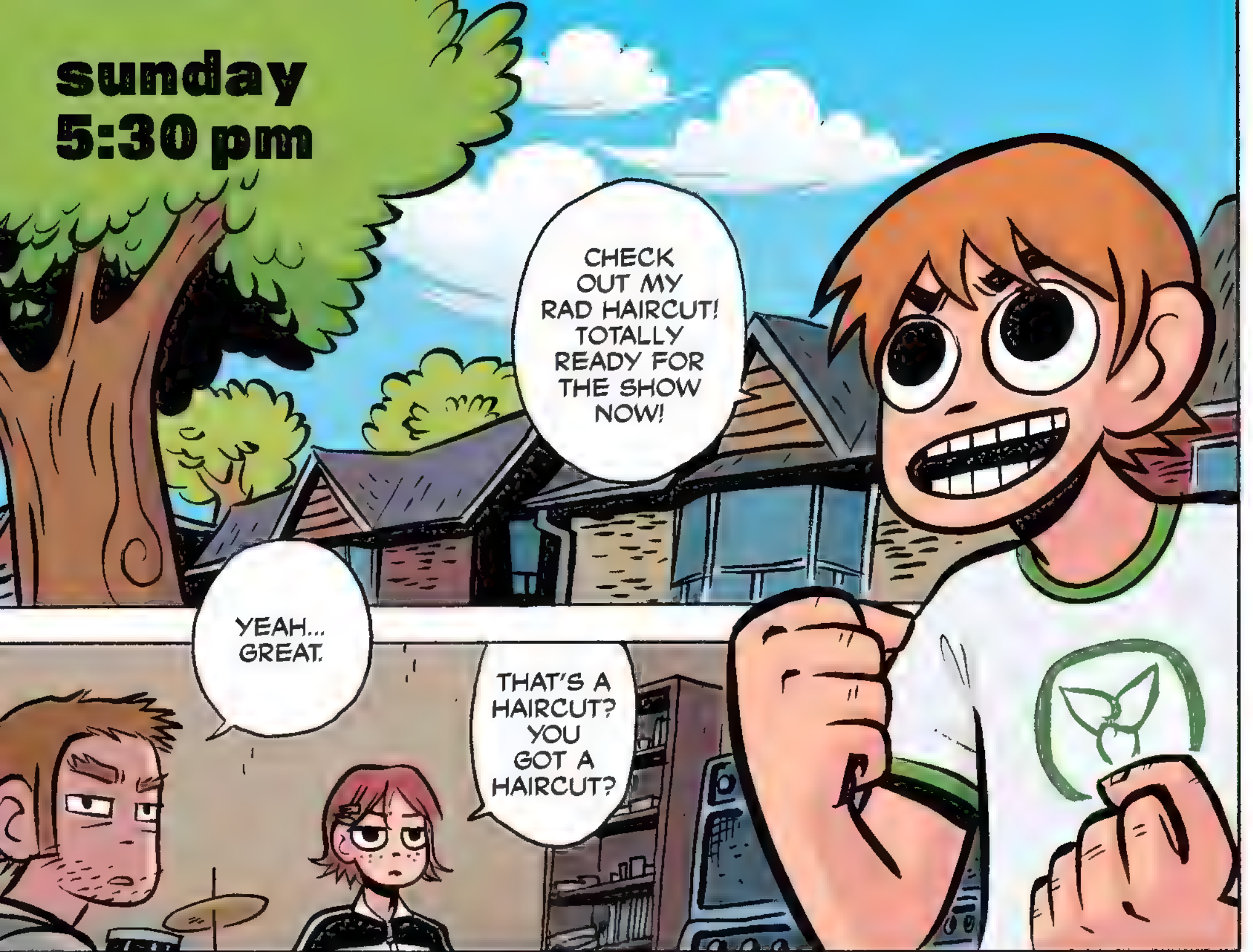


# time passed





**sunday**  
**5:30 pm**





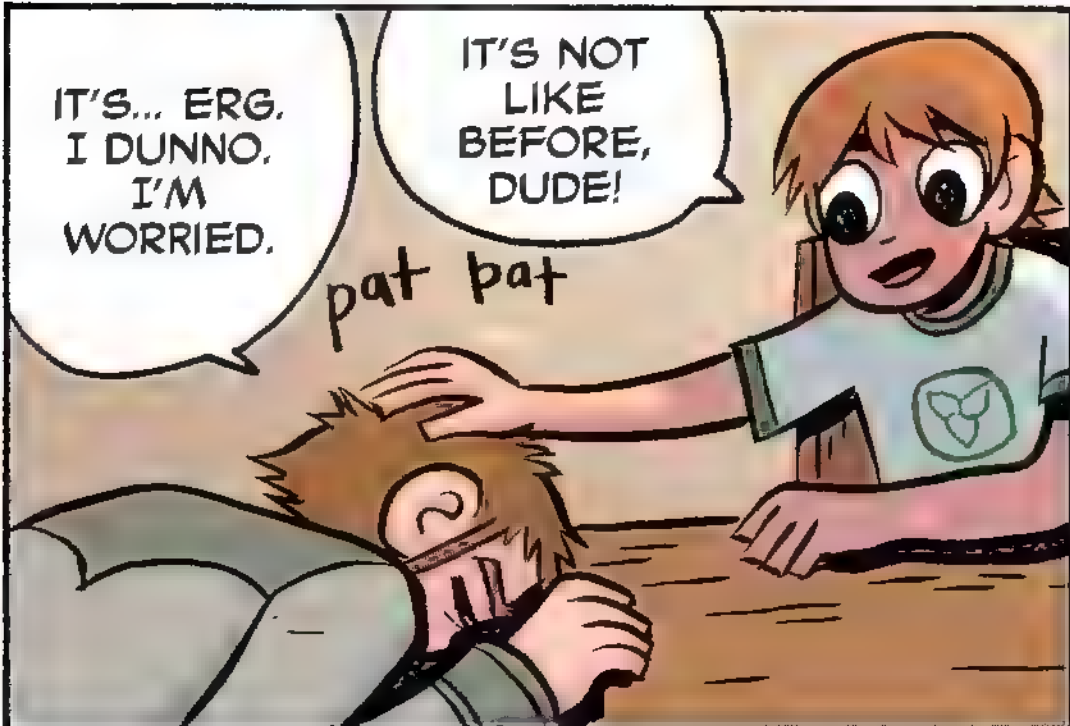


THEN  
IT'S  
SETTLED!

ERG.

YEAH, I  
GUESS.  
WHY  
NOT?

IT'S  
NOT LIKE  
I HAVE A  
REPUTATION  
TO UPHOLD.



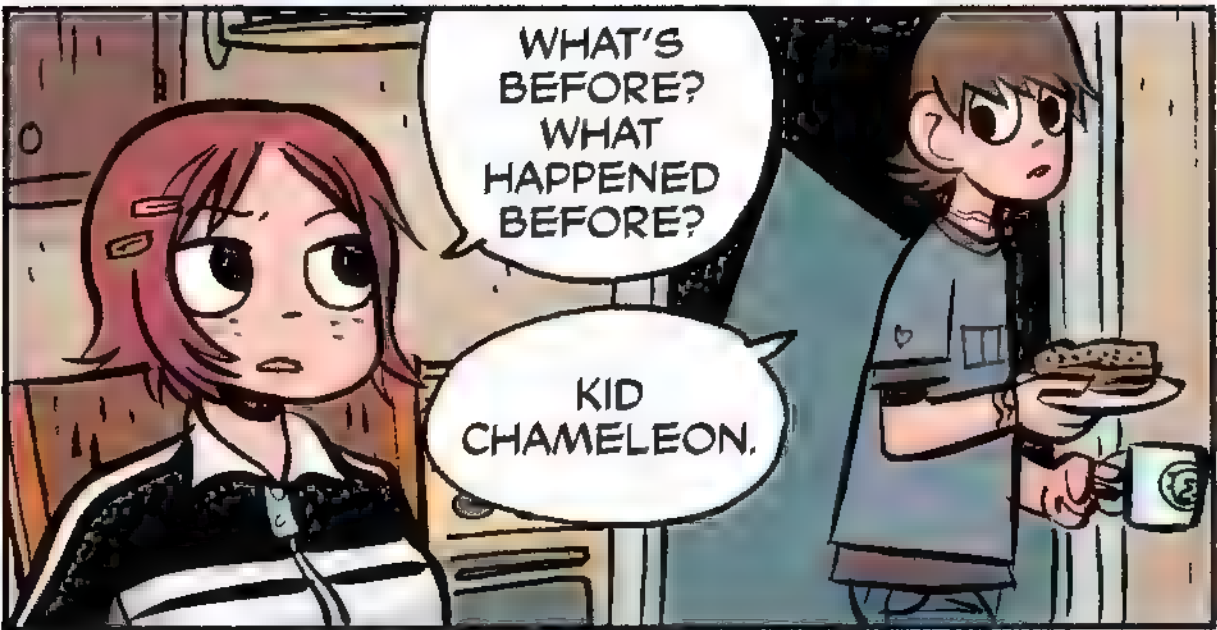
IT'S... ERG.  
I DUNNO.  
I'M  
WORRIED.

IT'S NOT  
LIKE  
BEFORE,  
DUDE!

pat pat

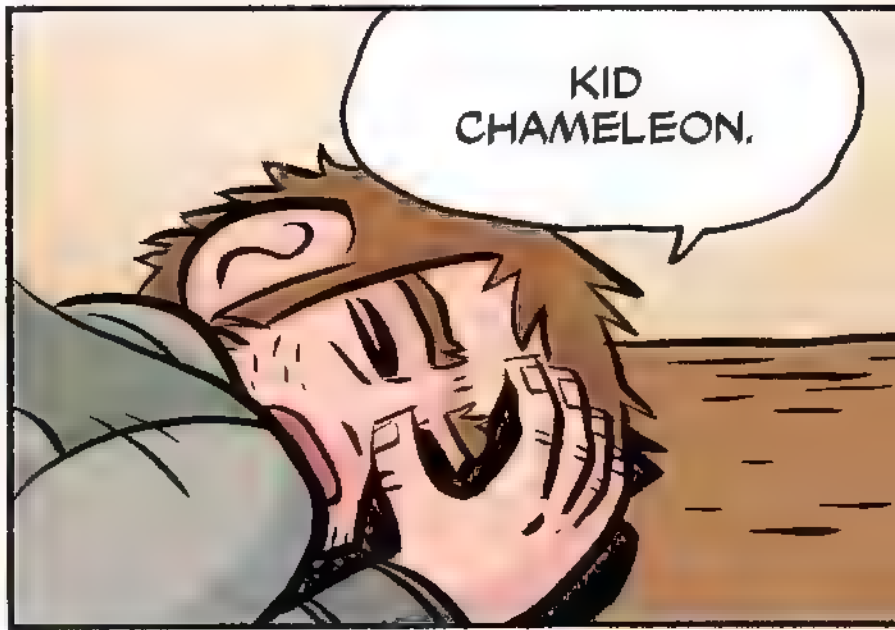
WE'RE BETTER!  
OUR SONGS  
ROCK! YOUR  
SONGS ROCK!  
IT'S JUST US!

AND IT'S  
FUN, OKAY?  
WE'RE GONNA  
RELAX AND  
MESS WITH THEM  
AND IT'S NOT  
GONNA BE LIKE  
BEFORE.

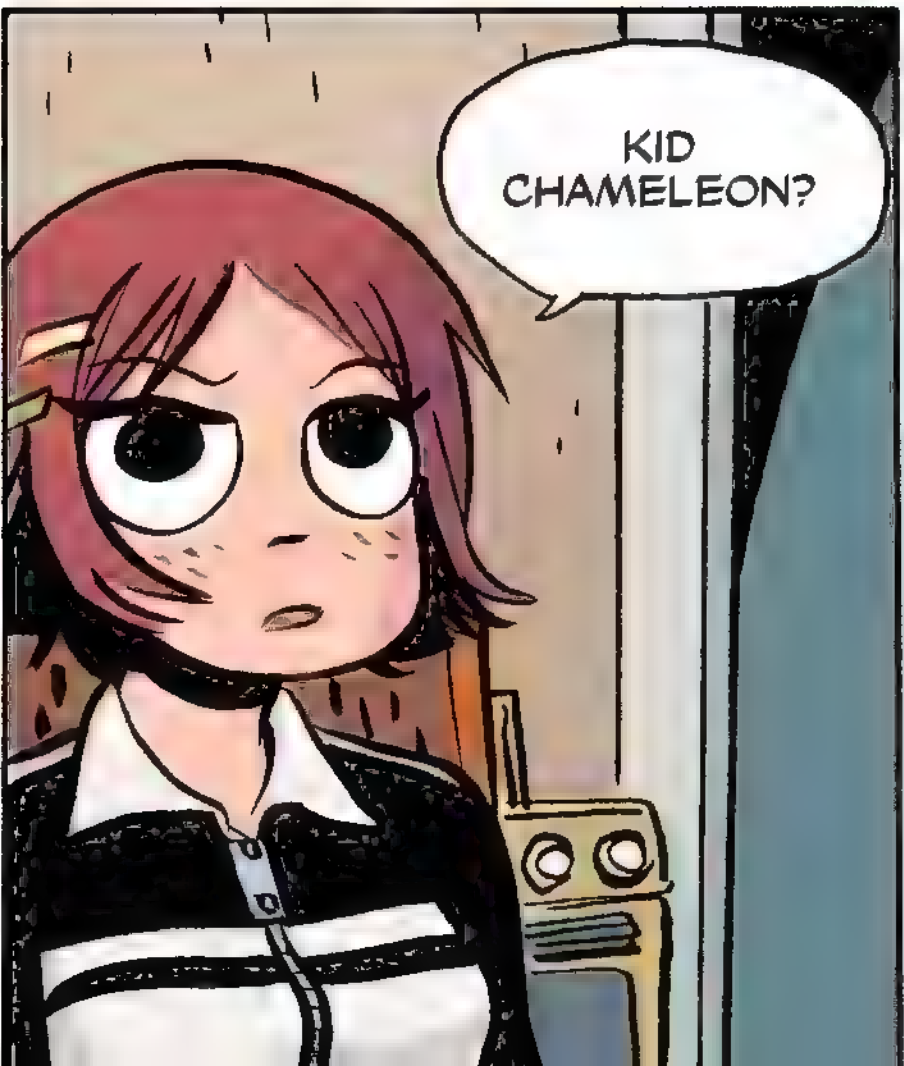


WHAT'S  
BEFORE?  
WHAT  
HAPPENED  
BEFORE?

KID  
CHAMELEON.



KID  
CHAMELEON.

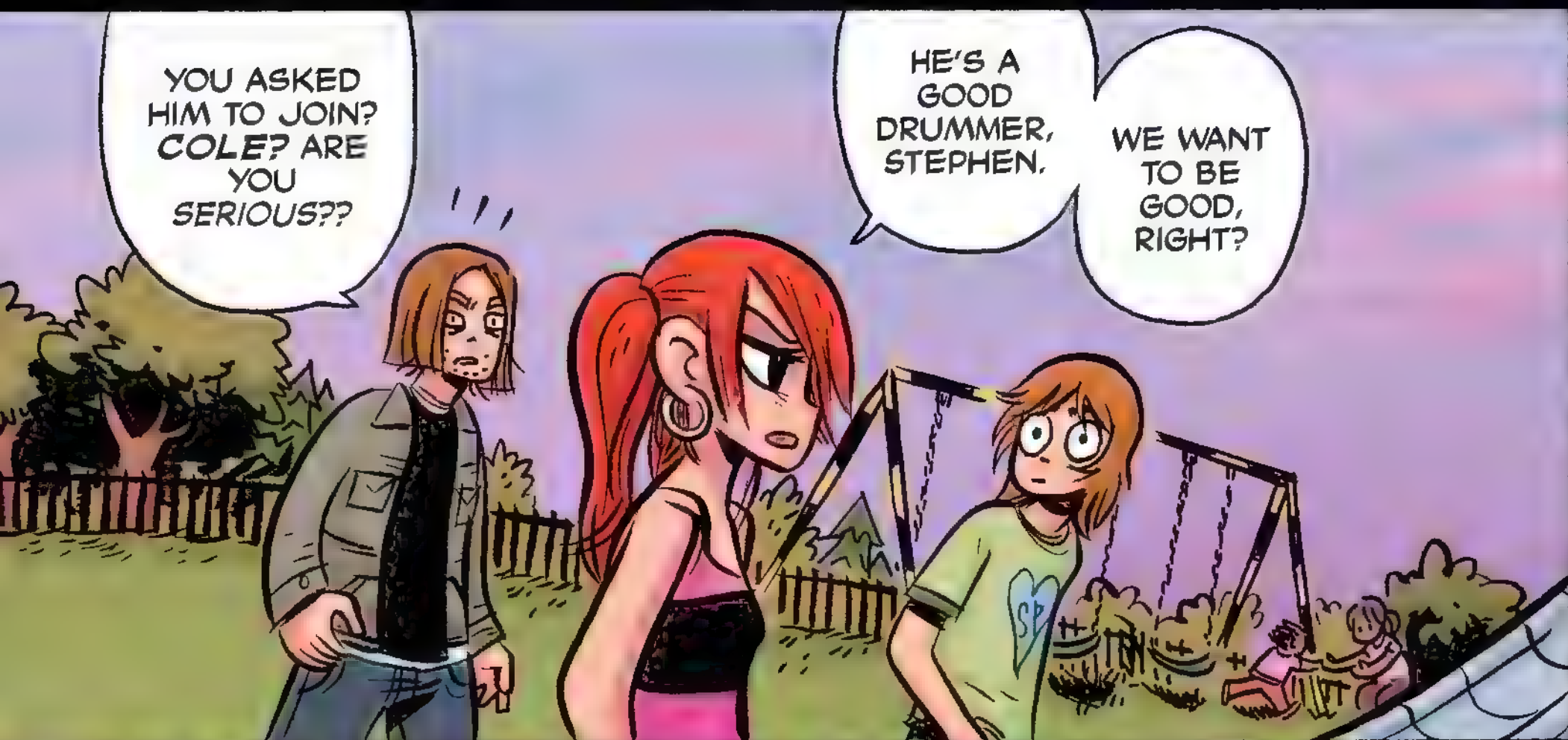


KID  
CHAMELEON?

YES  
INDEEDY.







YOU ASKED  
HIM TO JOIN?  
**COLE?** ARE  
YOU  
SERIOUS??

HE'S A  
GOOD  
DRUMMER,  
STEPHEN.

WE WANT  
TO BE  
GOOD,  
RIGHT?



WHAT AM I  
GOING TO  
PLAY?



YOU CAN  
PLAY BASS.  
STEPHANIE IS  
SWITCHING  
TO BONGOS  
AND VIOLA.

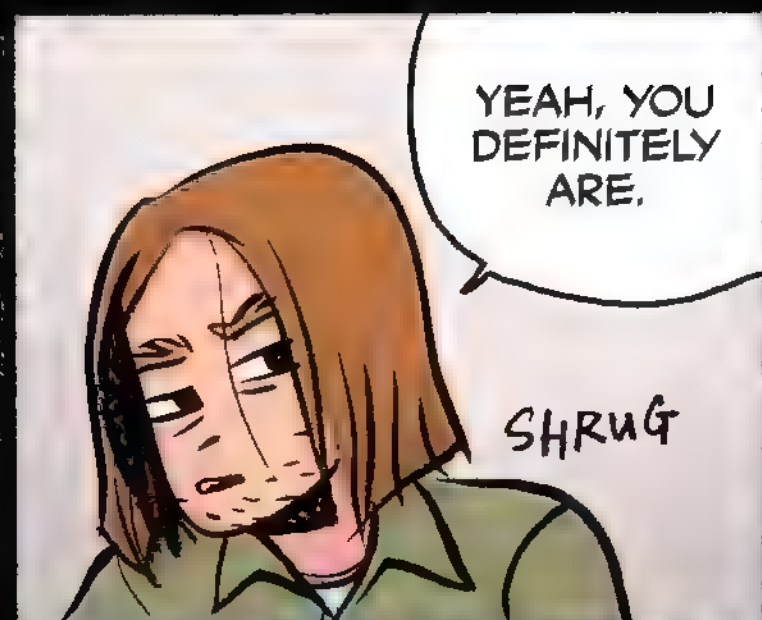


I DON'T  
EVEN  
HAVE A  
BASS...



IT'S A NICE  
BASS, BUT  
YOU SUCK  
AT PLAYING  
IT.

I'M  
GETTING  
BETTER!!



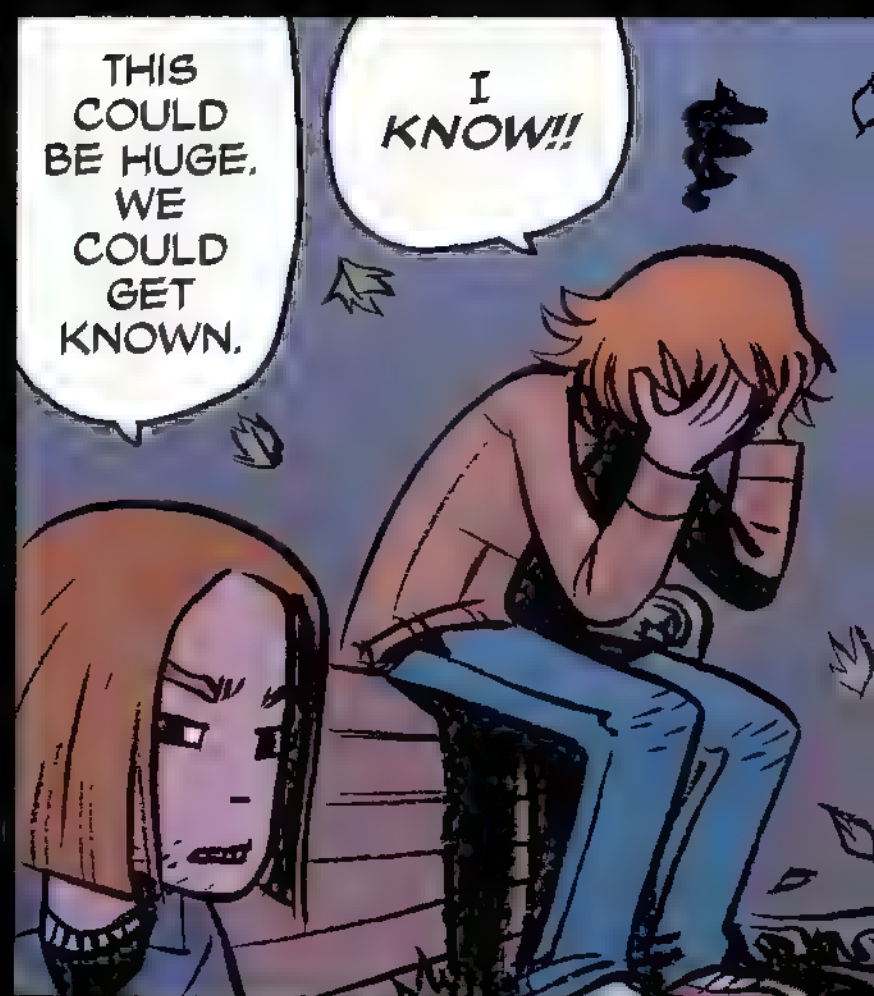
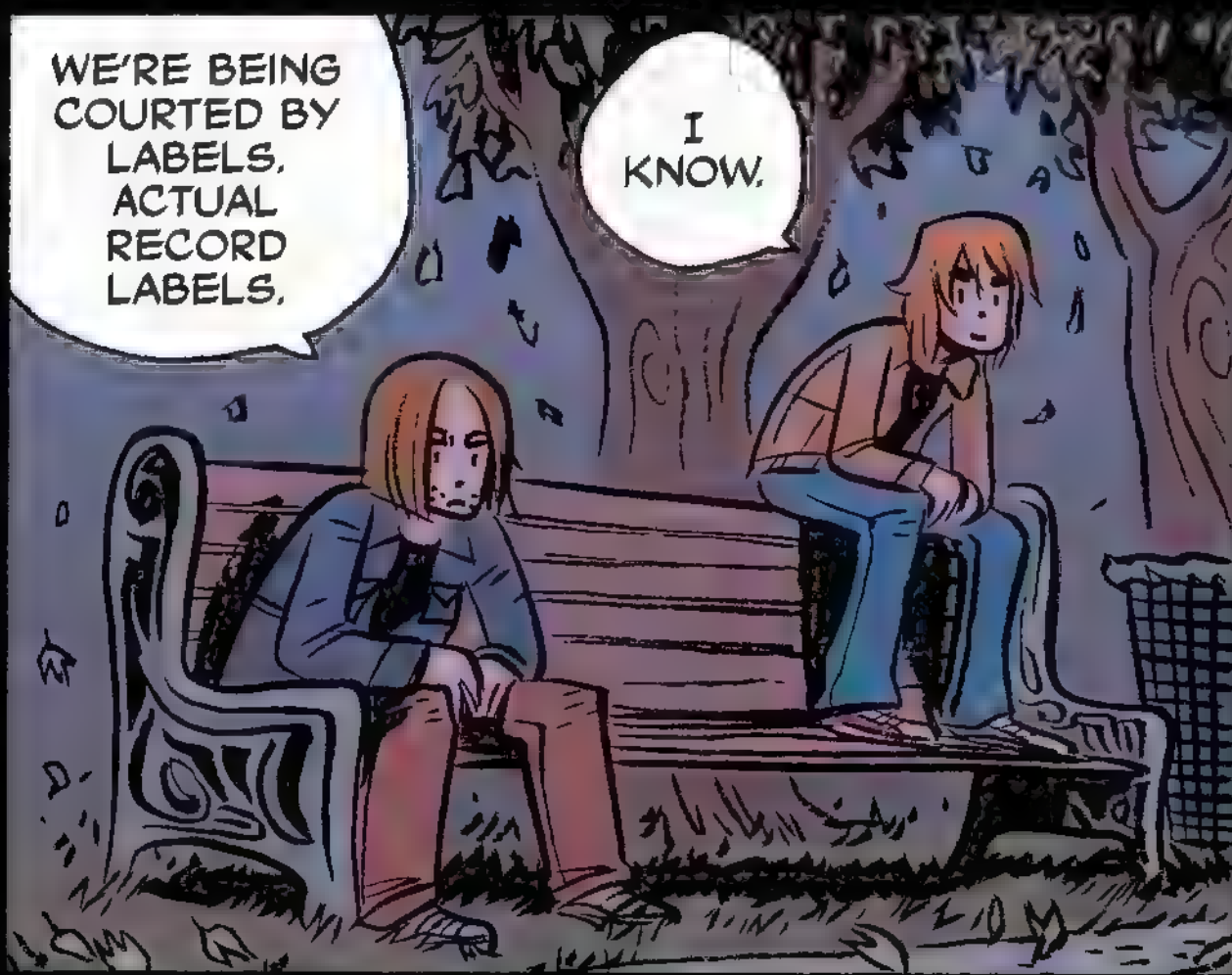
YEAH, YOU  
DEFINITELY  
ARE.

SHRUG



ANYWAY,  
SINCE  
WHEN IS  
IT ALL  
ABOUT  
HOW BAD  
I SUCK?





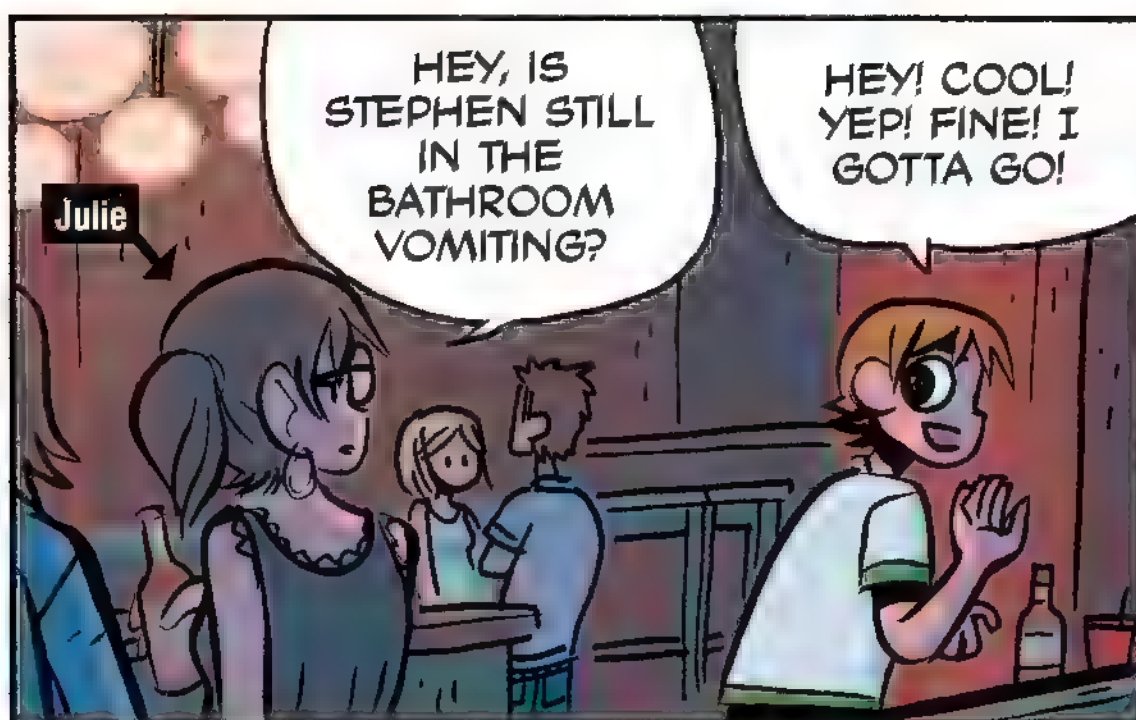




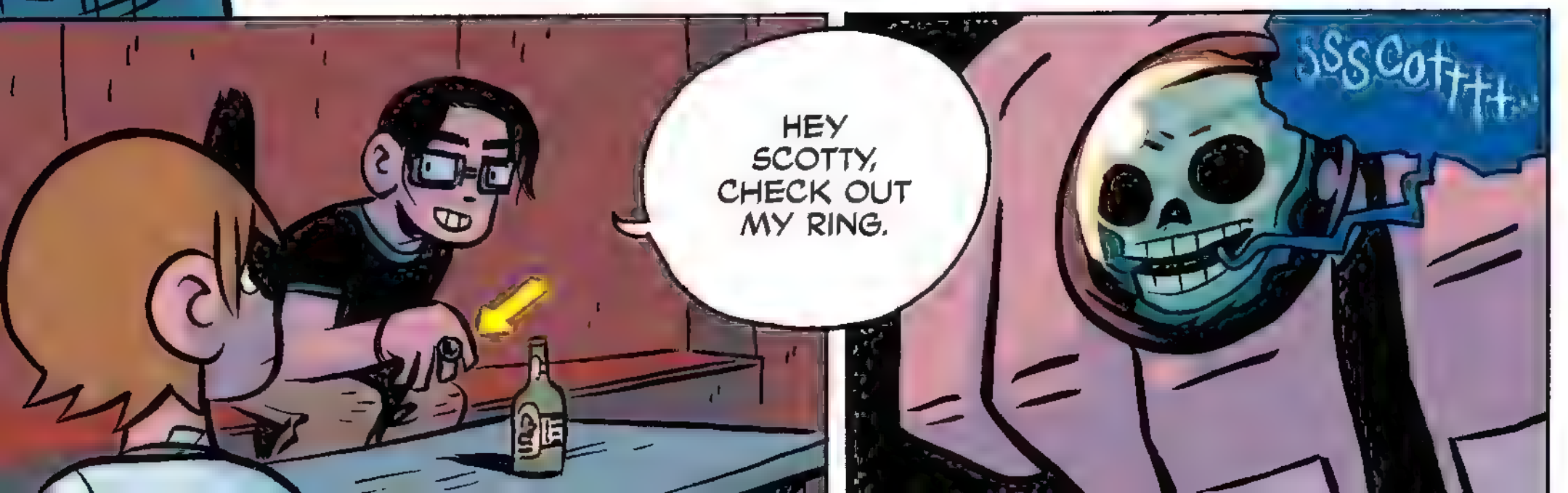
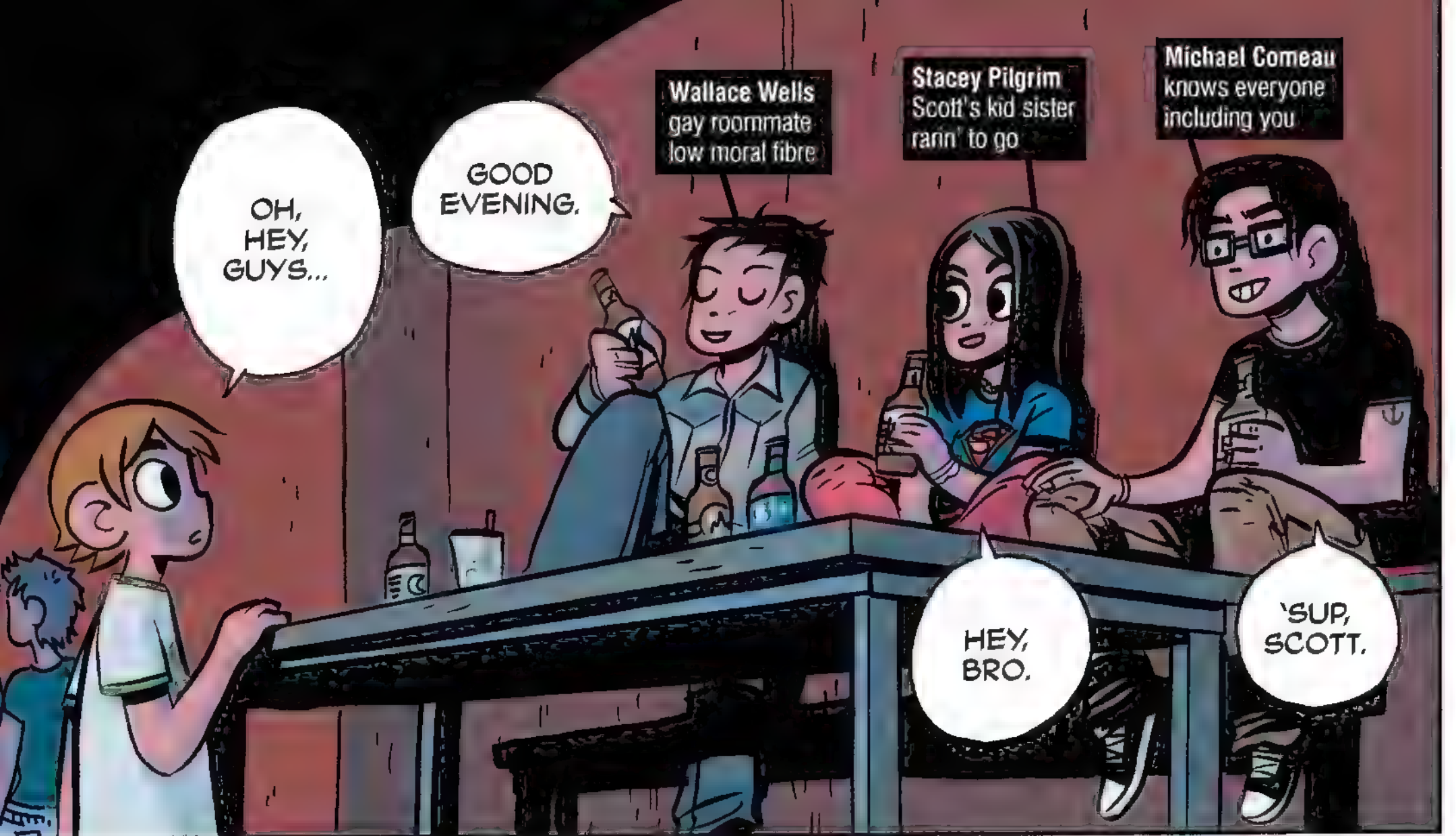




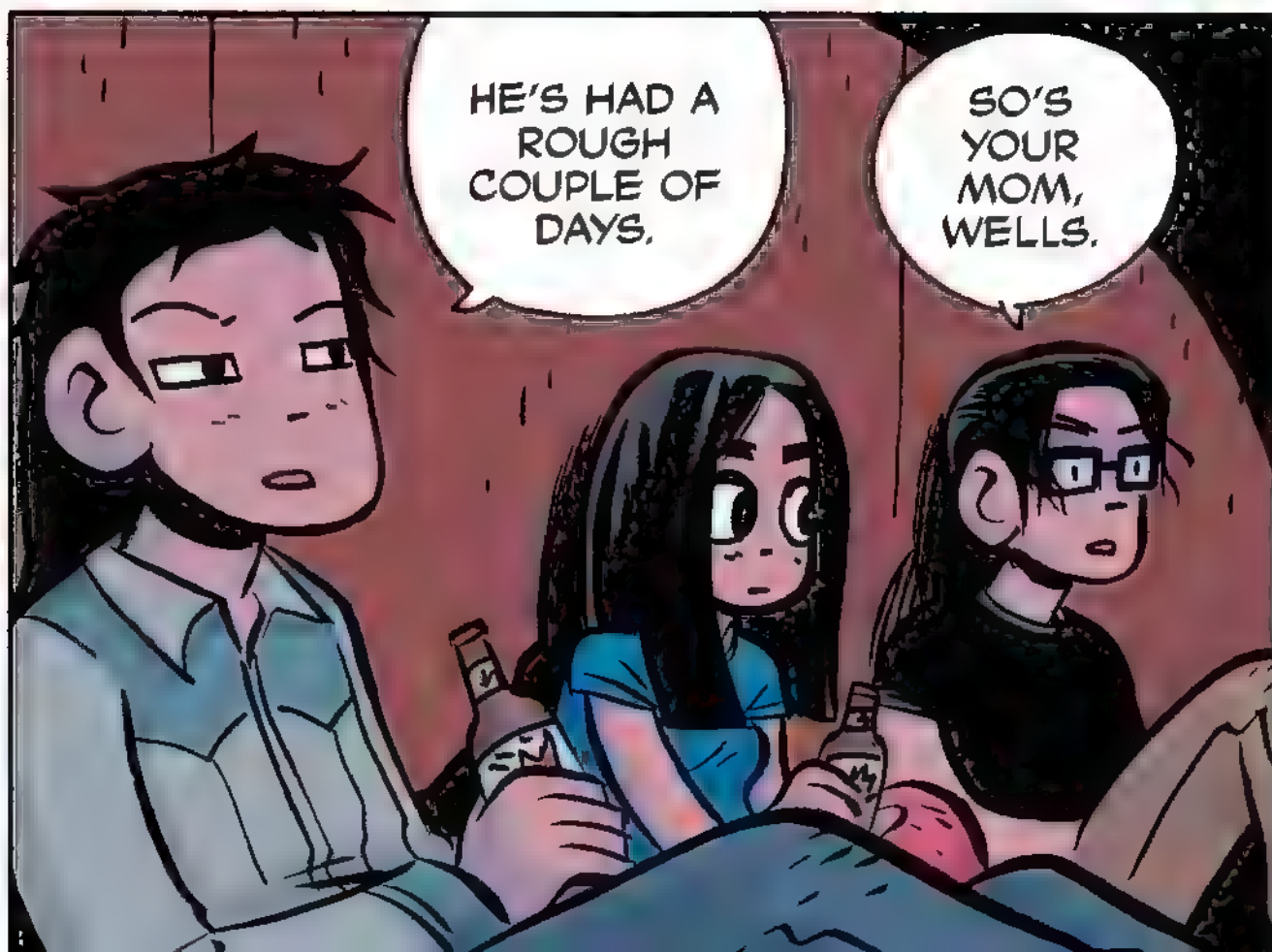
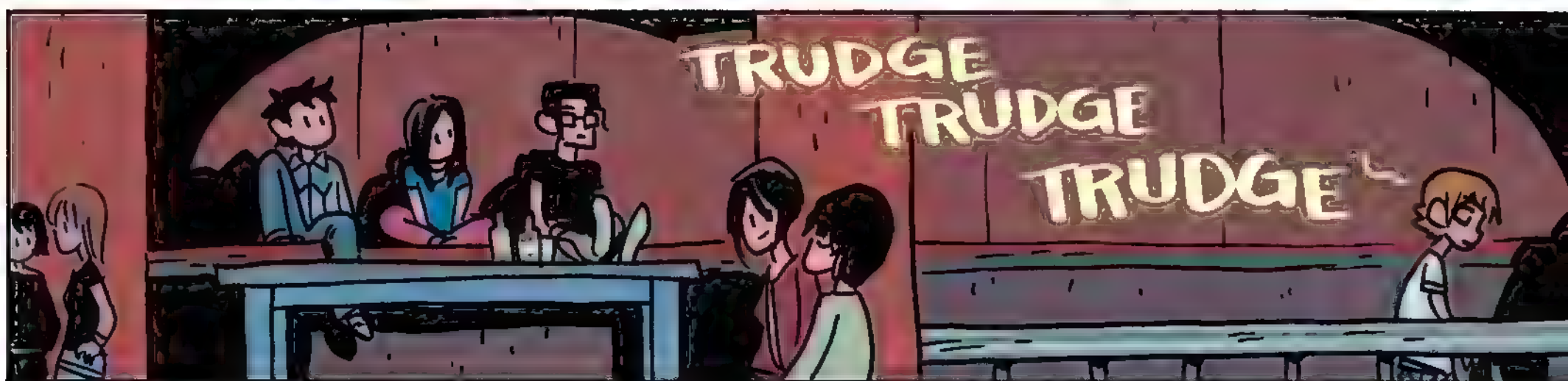
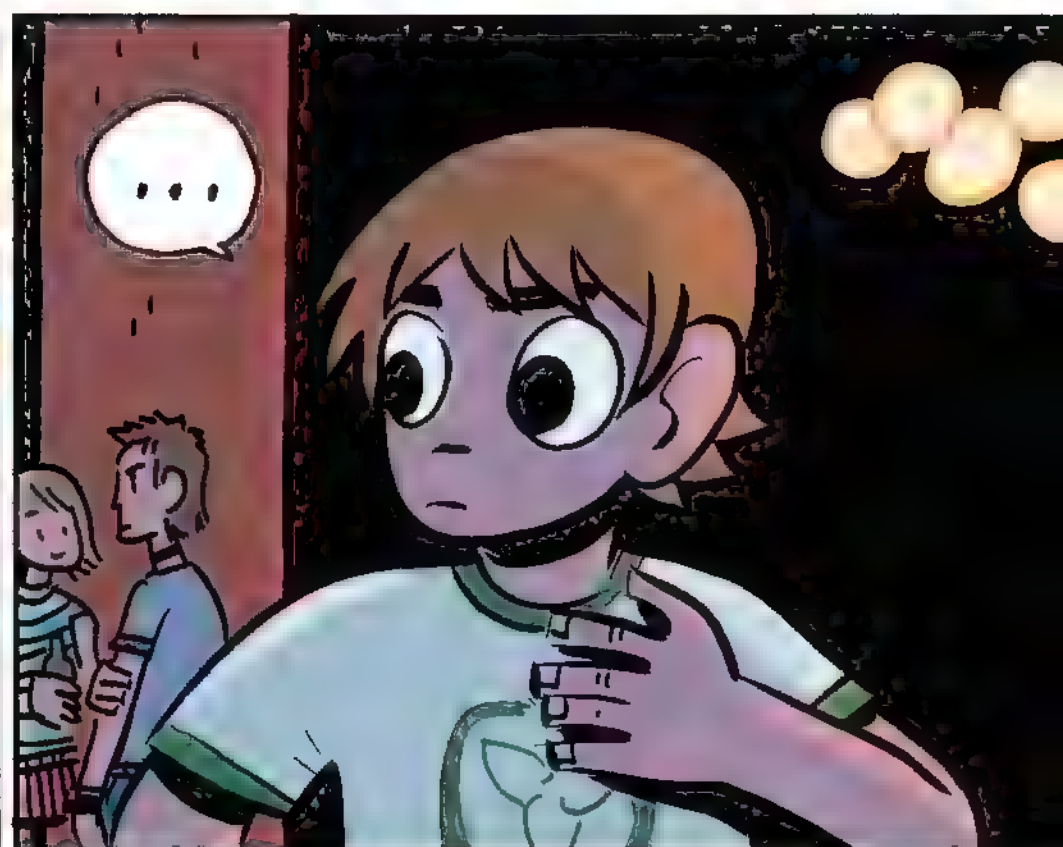
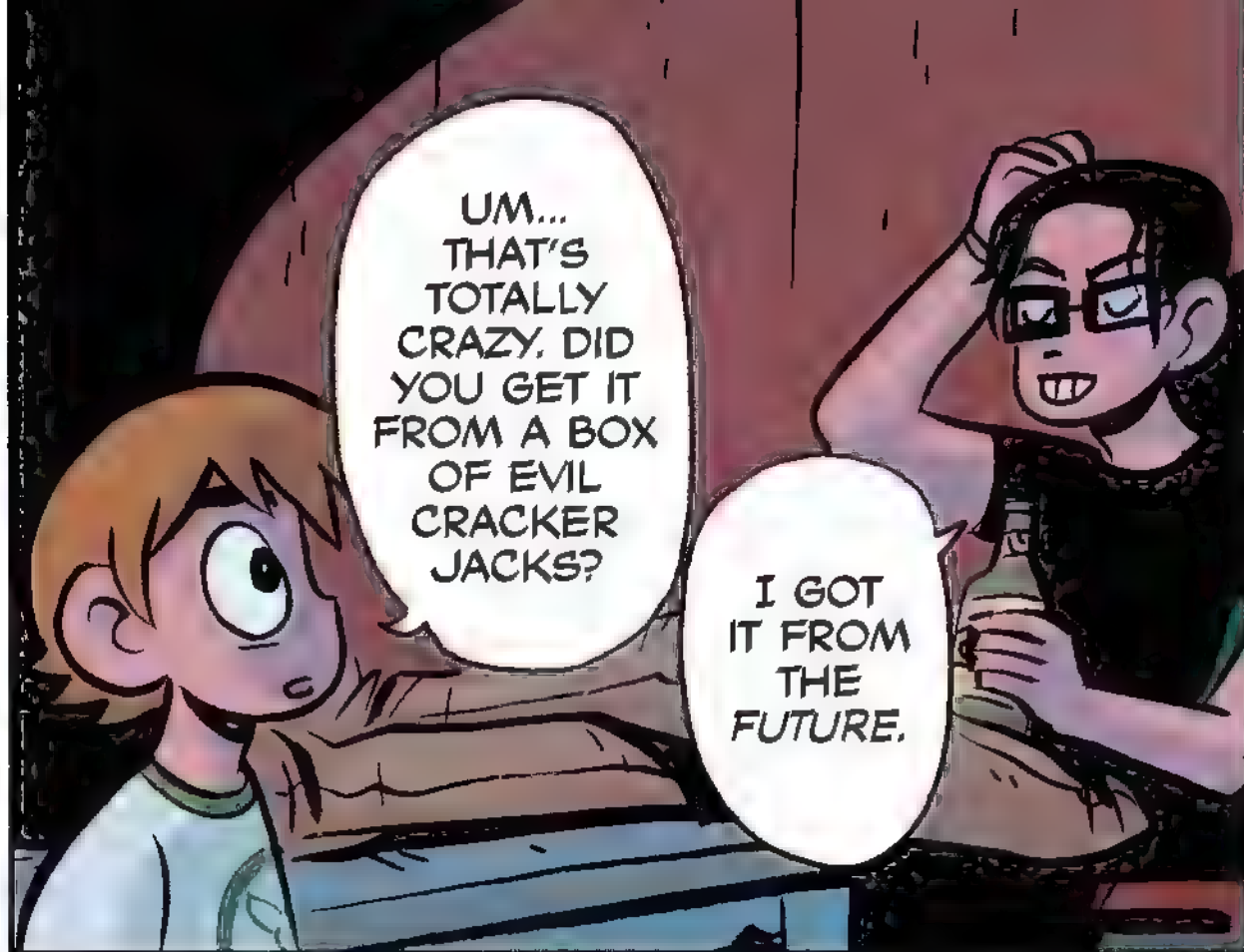
# lee's palace that night



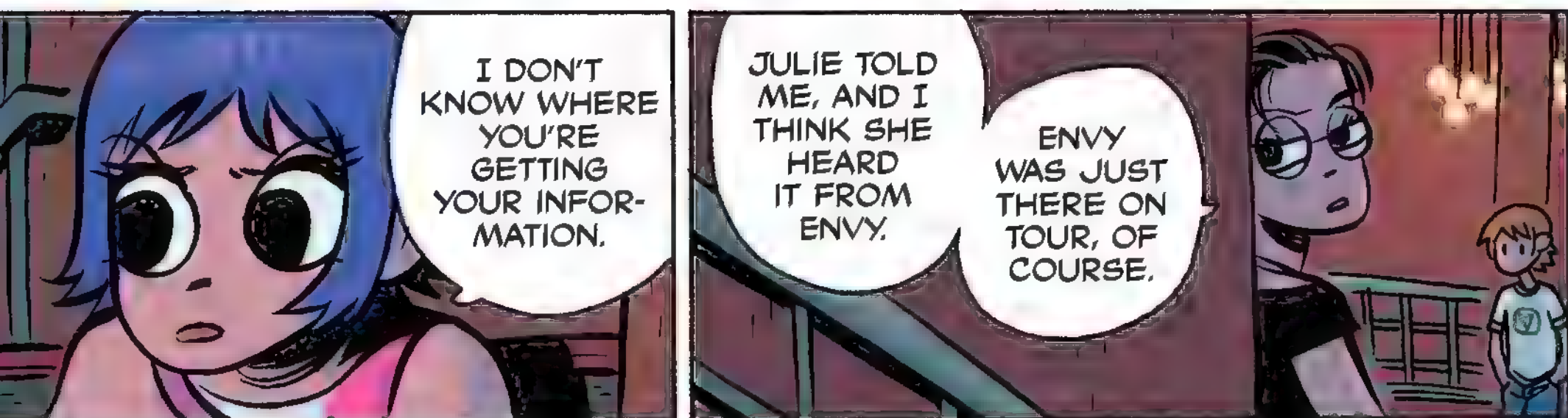














THANKS  
FOR THE  
SAVE.  
EVERYONE IN  
THIS TOWN IS  
BITCHES,  
APPARENTLY.

EVERY-  
ONE IS  
BITCHES,  
YEAH.



DRINKS?



UH...  
TWO GIN  
& TONICS,  
DOUBLES.

WHOA,  
DADDY! I  
THOUGHT  
YOU DIDN'T  
DRINK!



WELL, IT'S A  
SPECIAL  
OCCASION.  
KEEP THE  
CHANGE.

YOU'RE  
SO KIND.

(sarcasm)



PLEASE  
TO  
ENJOY!

WOW...  
EVERYTHING  
I THOUGHT I  
KNEW WAS  
WRONG.



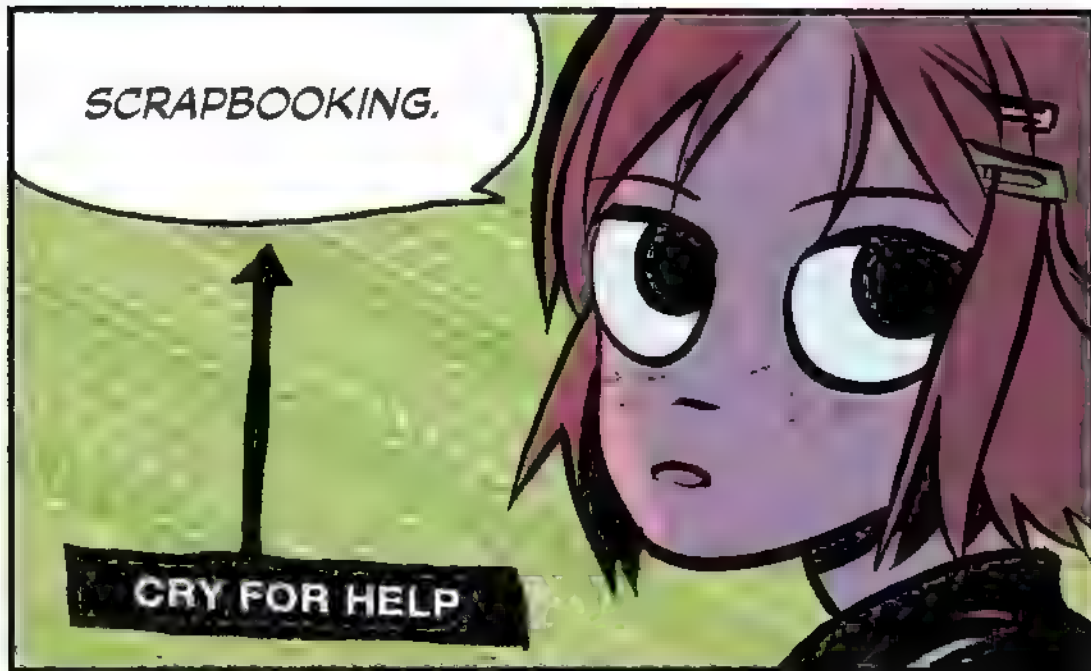
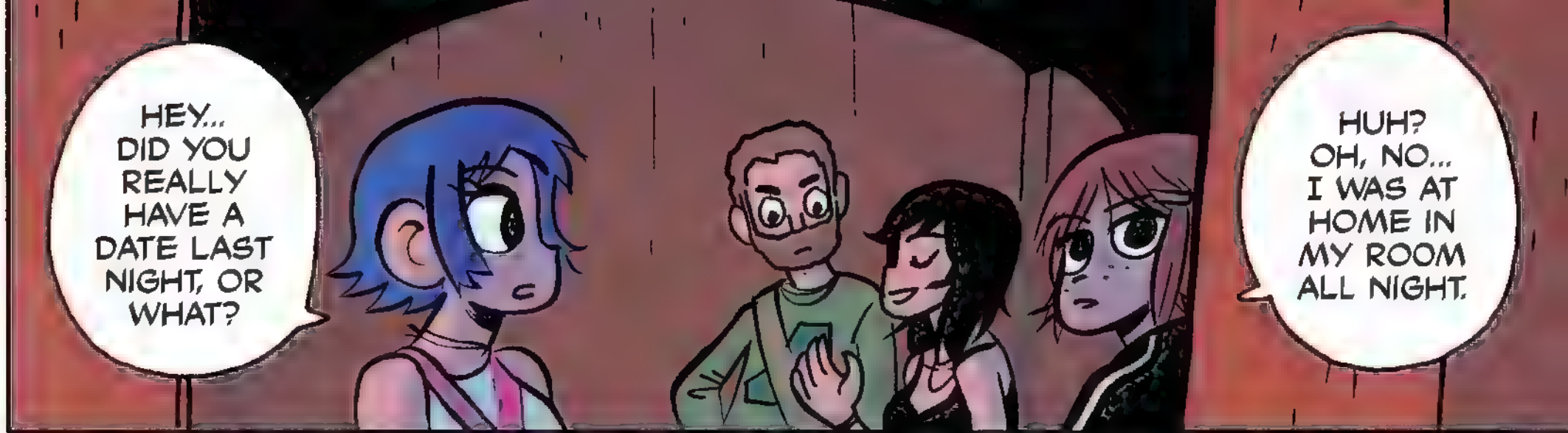
GLUG  
GLUG

SIP

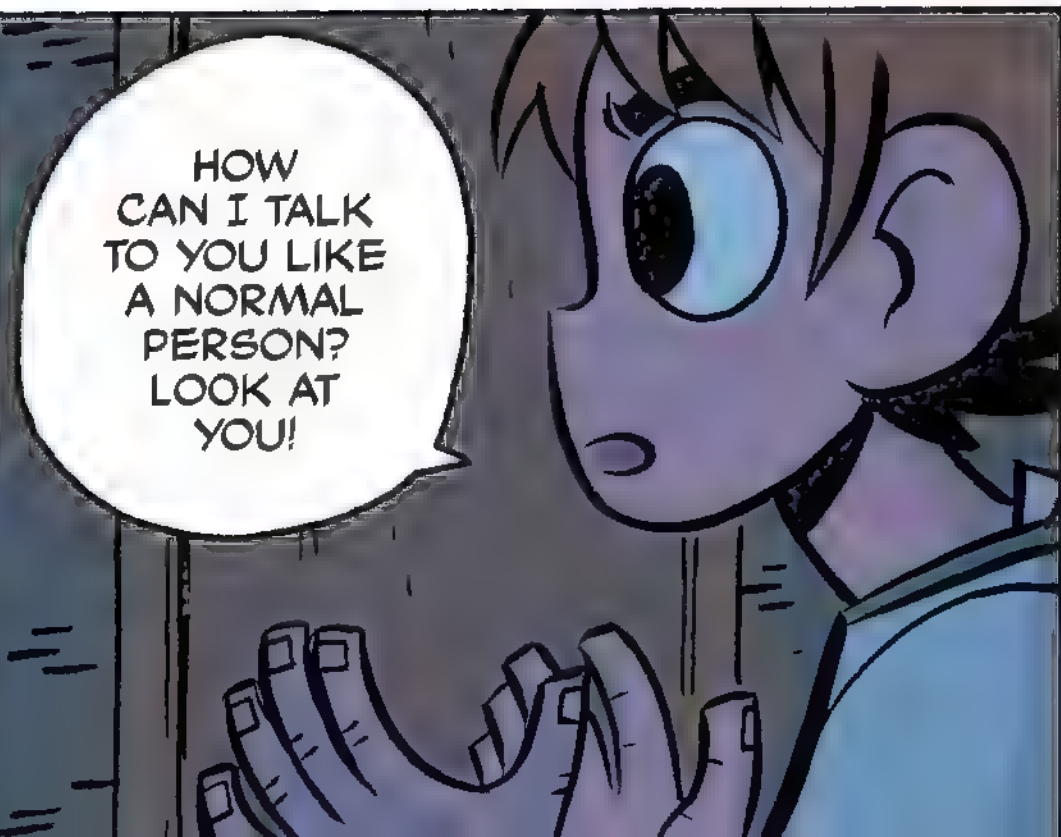
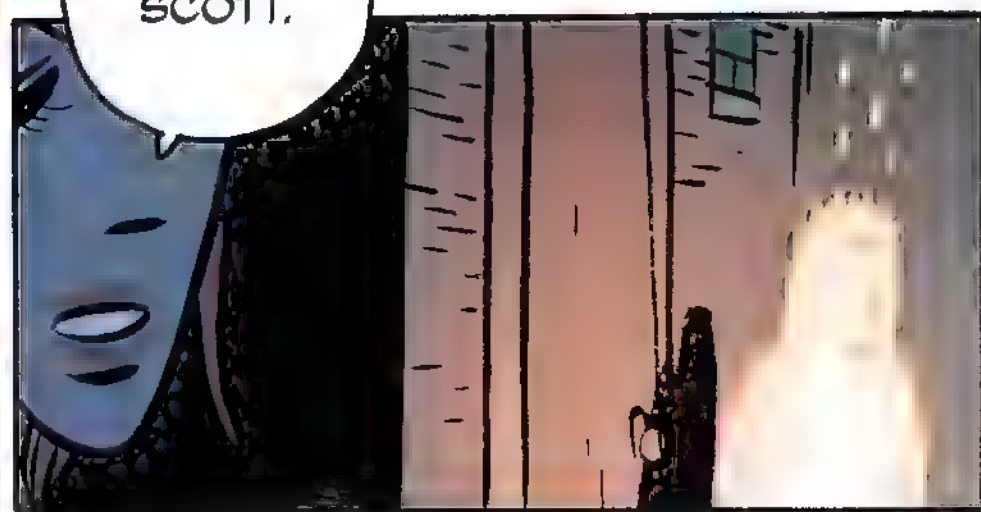
















OH, YEAH...  
NICOLAS WENT  
A LITTLE OVER-  
BOARD TODAY.  
NICOLAS, HE'S  
MY STYLIST.

HE'S  
WAITING FOR ME,  
ACTUALLY. I WAS  
JUST HEADING  
BACK TO MY  
ROOM TO GET  
READY FOR THE  
SHOW.

solid gold  
arm thing

expensively  
skanky dress

shiny stockings  
(not cheap)

\$900 boots

total cost of outfit:  
fifty million dollars

IT'S  
GETTING  
LATE.

YOU  
SHOULD  
PROBABLY  
JUST DO  
THAT.



SO YOU  
DON'T  
WANT TO  
TALK LIKE  
NORMAL  
PEOPLE?

NAT...







YES?



DID WE EVER TALK LIKE NORMAL PEOPLE?

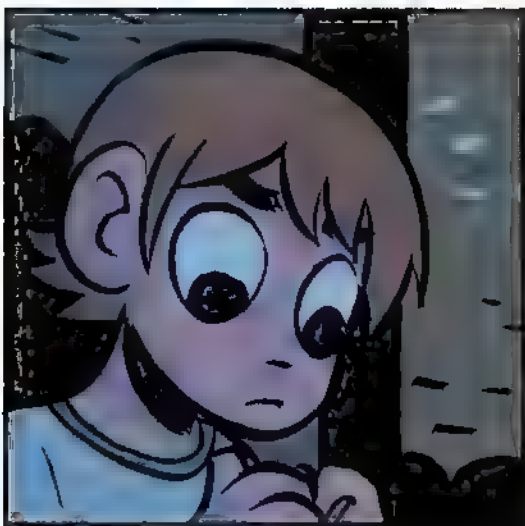
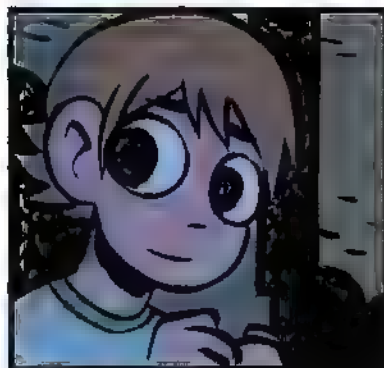
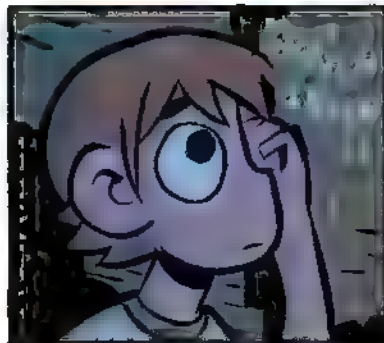
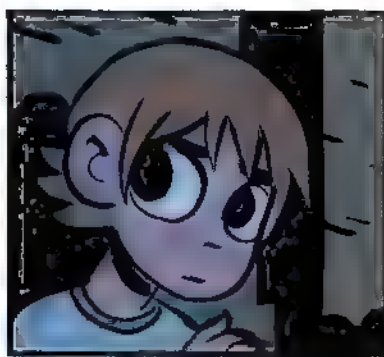
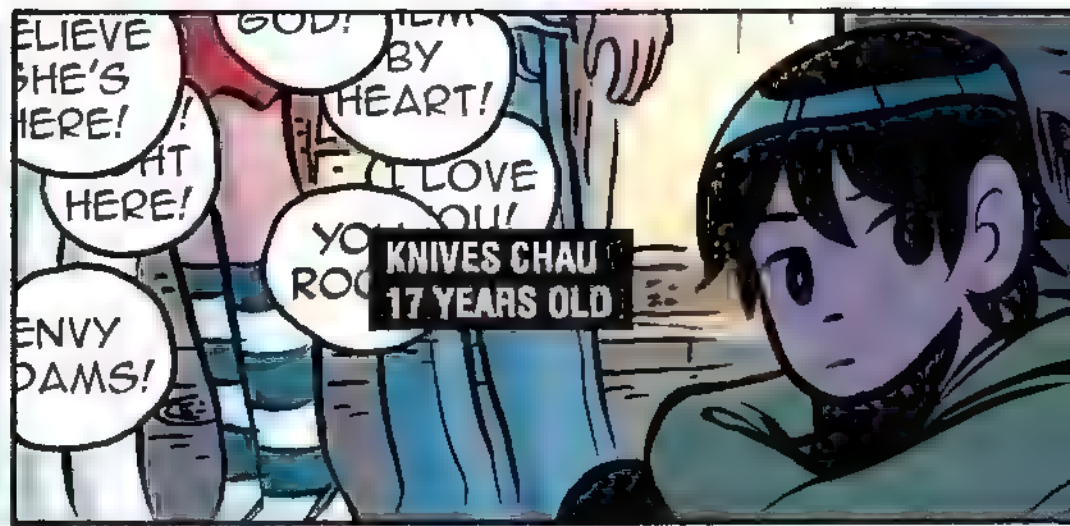
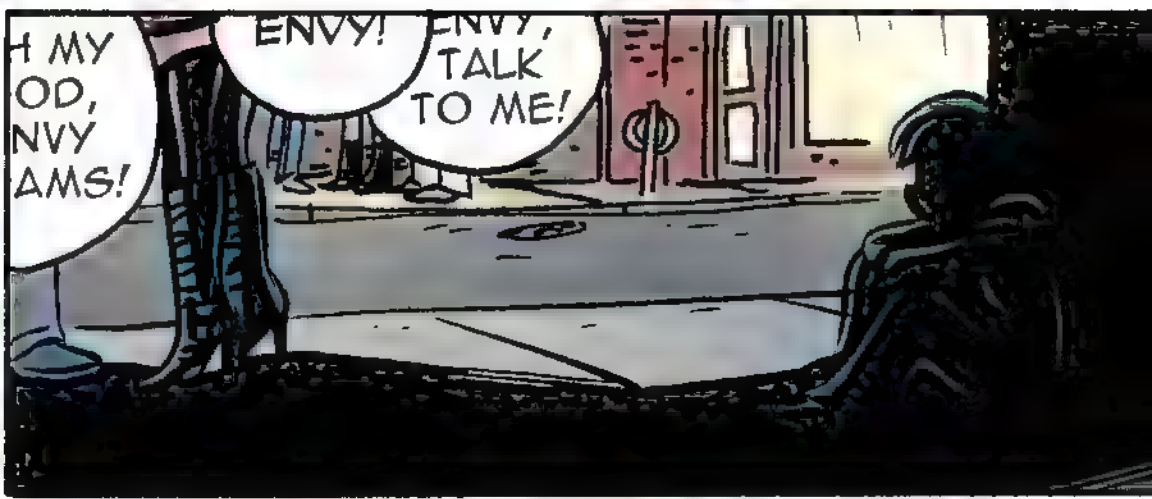


HA.



THAT'S THE LAST TIME YOU'LL GET AWAY WITH CALLING ME THAT, PILGRIM.









I WAS  
OBSESSED  
WITH THIS  
GUY  
SIMON.

PUTTING  
HIS PICTURE IN  
YOUR LOCKER  
OBSESSED, OR  
SACRIFICIAL  
PAGAN RITUAL  
OBSESSED?



UM... THE  
FORMER.

OKAY,  
GO ON...

IT WASN'T REALLY  
HAPPENING. HE WENT  
TO ANOTHER SCHOOL.  
WE KIND OF DATED  
FOR A BIT AND IT WAS  
KIND OF FIZZLING.

SO THEN  
SCOTT  
SHOWED UP,  
AND... YEAH.

IN RETROSPECT,  
HE WAS KIND OF  
A DICK. SIMON,  
WELL, SCOTT  
TOO, I GUESS.



THAT'S  
IT?





YEAH...



OKAY,  
CANADIANS  
ARE  
OFFICIALLY  
BORING  
PEOPLE.



I TOLD YOU I  
DIDN'T WANT TO  
TALK ABOUT IT!  
IT'S ANCIENT  
HISTORY.



I MOVED  
DOWN HERE  
LAST YEAR  
AND SCOTT  
WAS...

...WELL,  
EXACTLY THE  
SAME, BUT  
COMPLETELY  
DIFFERENT.  
YOU KNOW?  
SOMETHING  
HAPPENED TO  
HIM. ENVY  
ADAMS, I  
GUESS.

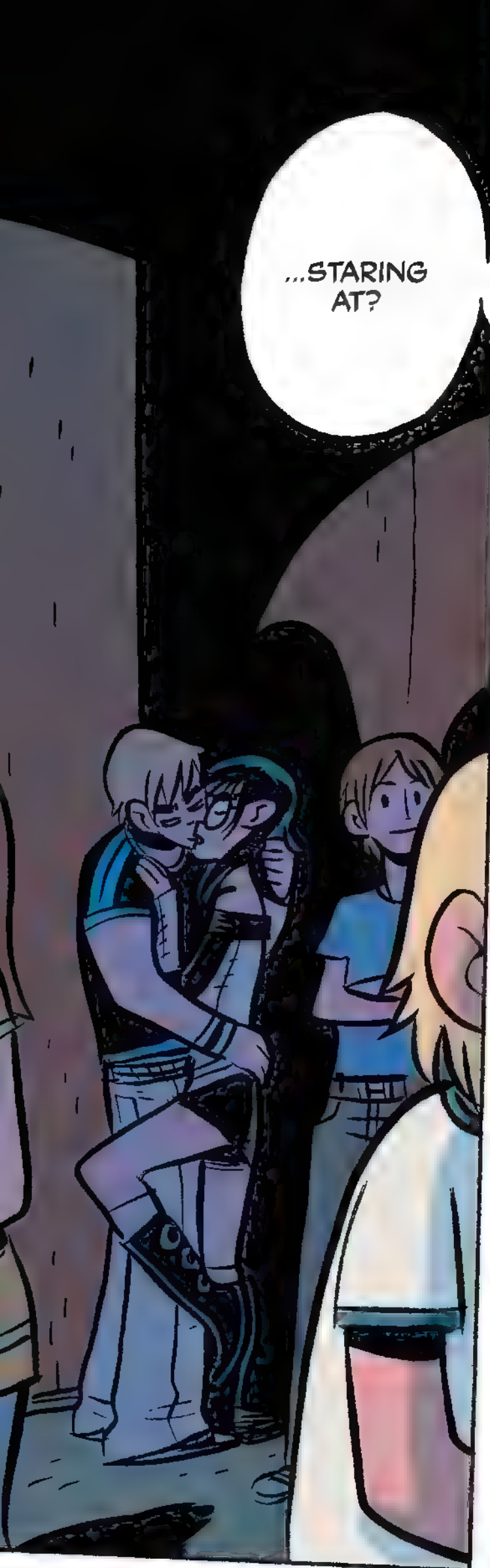


THAT  
UNBELIEVABLE  
BITCH.



HEY,  
WHAT'S  
EVERY-  
BODY-





...STARING  
AT?



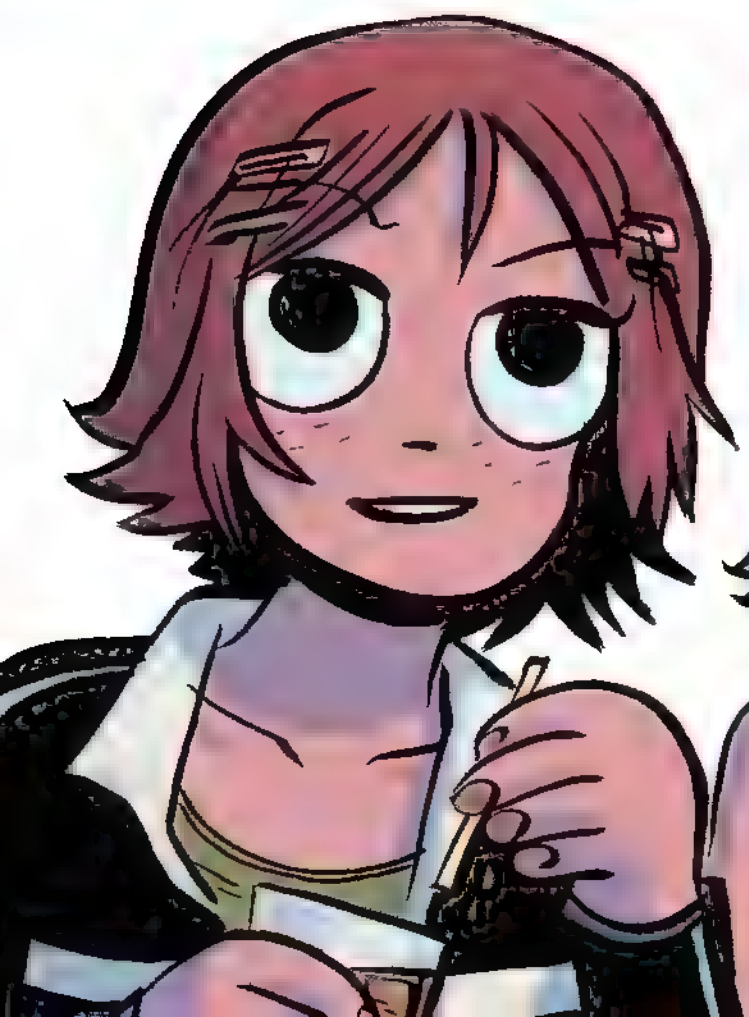
OH.

SLURP  
SUCK  
LICK

GROSSSS.

YOU'D  
THINK HE'D  
IMPROVE  
WITH AGE...

I THINK IT'S  
TIME FOR  
ANOTHER  
DRINK.







I'VE HAD A WEIRD COUPLE OF WEEKS, YOU KNOW?

I COMPLETELY KNOW.



BUT I—I MEAN, I'M NOT TOTALLY HAPPY, BUT THERE'S NO WAY I'D GO BACK TO MY OLD OBLIVIOUS SELF!

I LIKE IT HERE. I LIKE ALL THE... CONFUSION AND HEART-BREAK.



IT WASN'T THAT BAD.

...WAS IT?

SCOTT... YES, IT WAS.

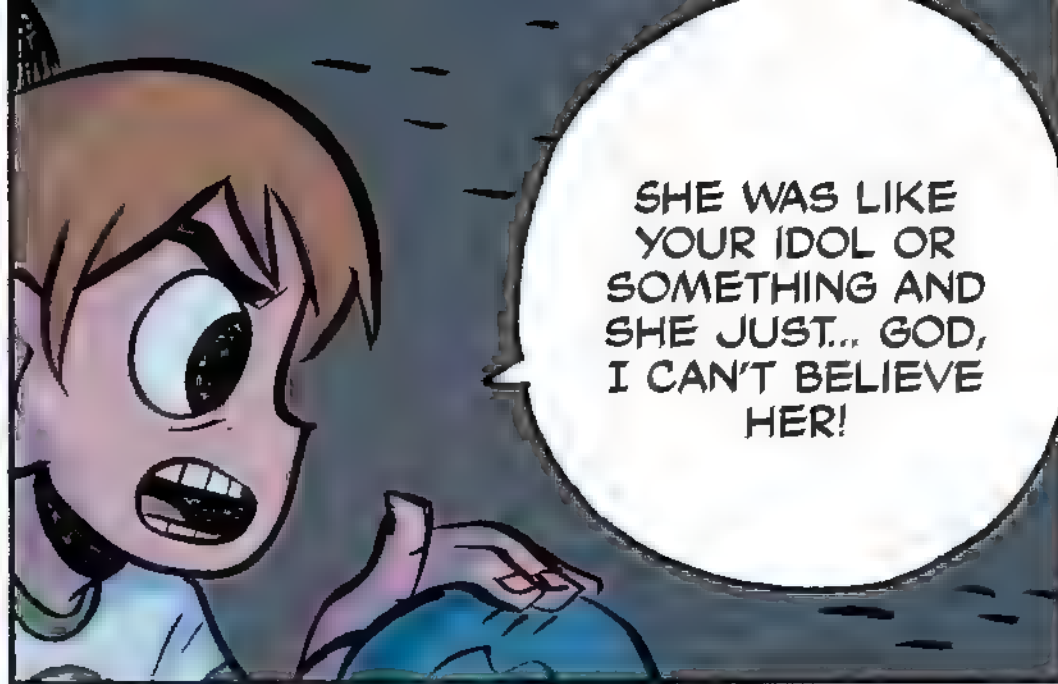
BUT I FEEL LIKE I'VE LEARNED SOME STUFF ALONG THE WAY.

I KNOW THINGS NOW.





UH...  
THE WAY  
ENVY TREATED  
YOU THE  
OTHER DAY...  
IT WASN'T  
RIGHT.



SHE WAS LIKE  
YOUR IDOL OR  
SOMETHING AND  
SHE JUST... GOD,  
I CAN'T BELIEVE  
HER!



IT'S OKAY,  
SCOTT, I  
THINK I'M  
OVER IT.

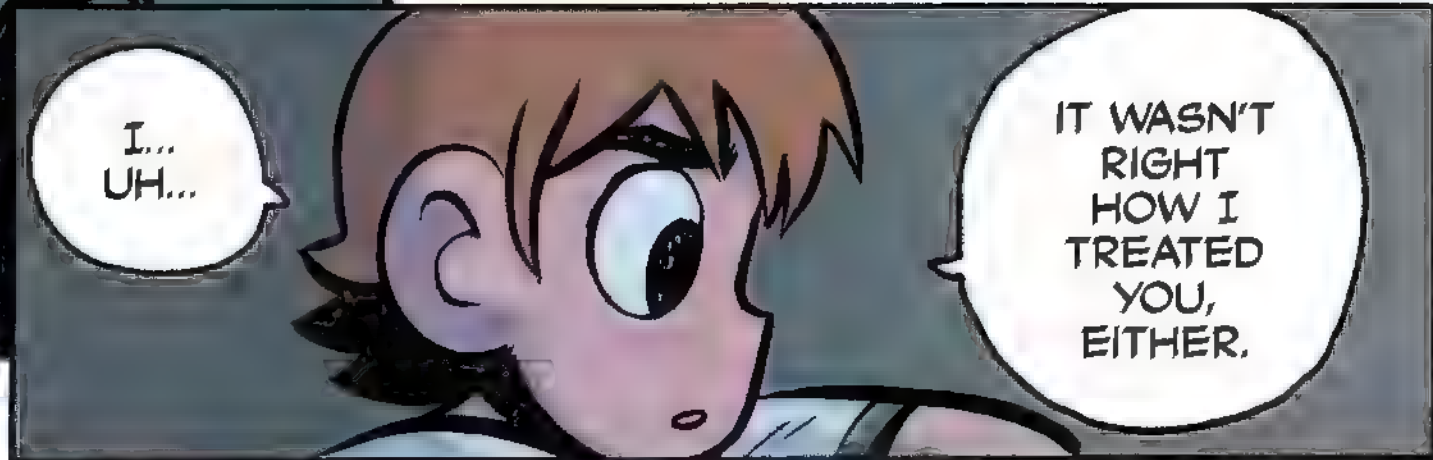
HER MUSIC  
ISN'T EVEN  
THAT GOOD  
ANYWAY.

YES  
IT IS.



WELL, IT  
WASN'T  
RIGHT.

ANYWAY...  
YOU LOOK  
BETTER  
WITHOUT  
THE STUPID  
HIGHLIGHTS.



I...  
UH...

IT WASN'T  
RIGHT  
HOW I  
TREATED  
YOU,  
EITHER.

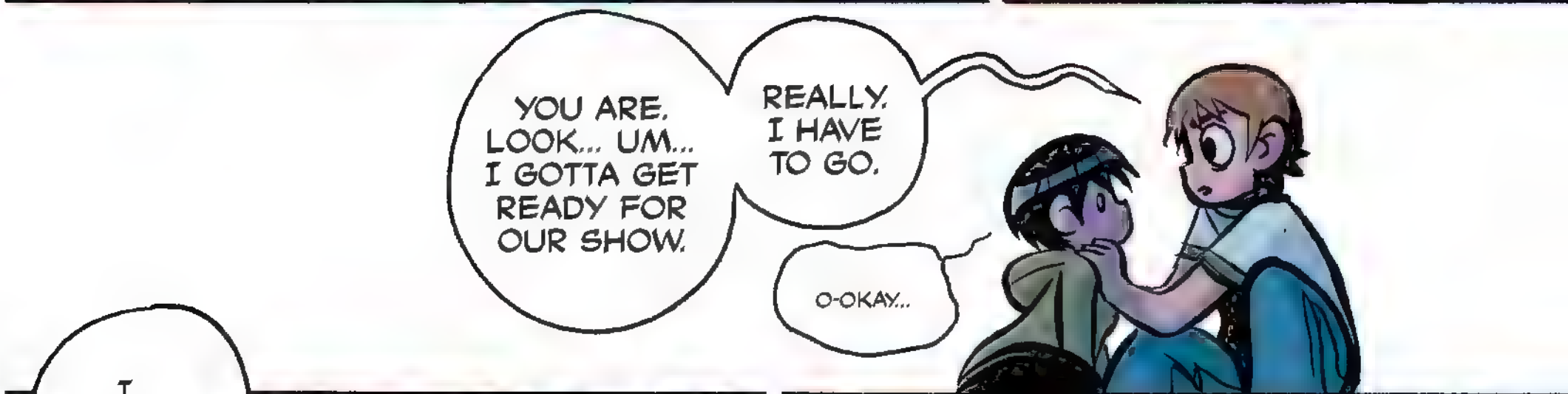


DOES THIS  
MEAN WE  
CAN GET  
BACK  
TOGETHER?

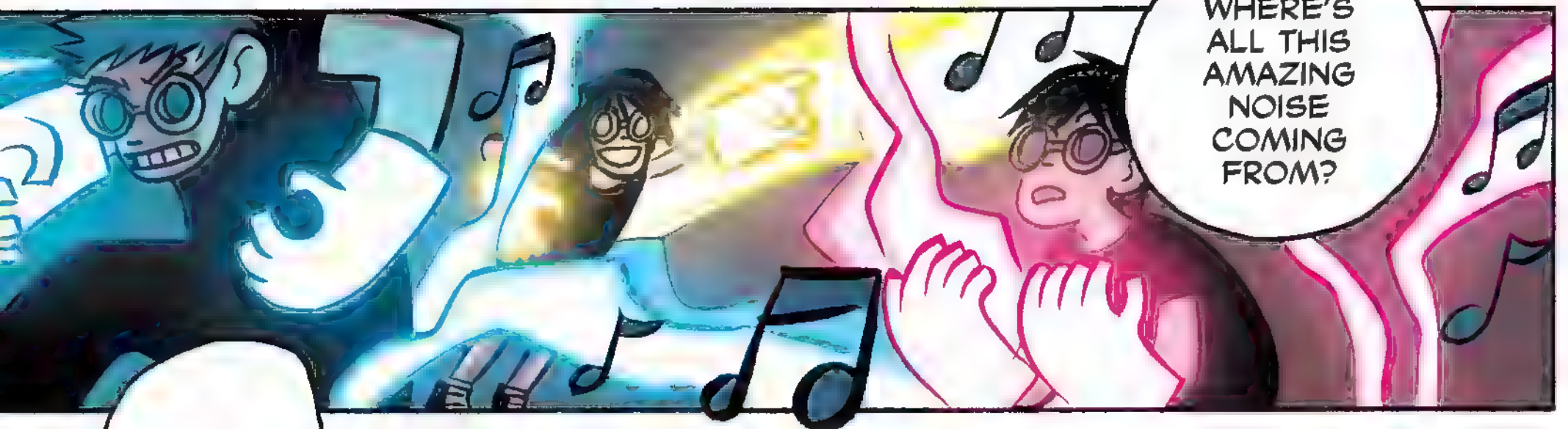


UH... NO,  
ANYWAY, I  
THOUGHT YOU  
WERE WITH  
YOUNG NEIL  
NOW!

















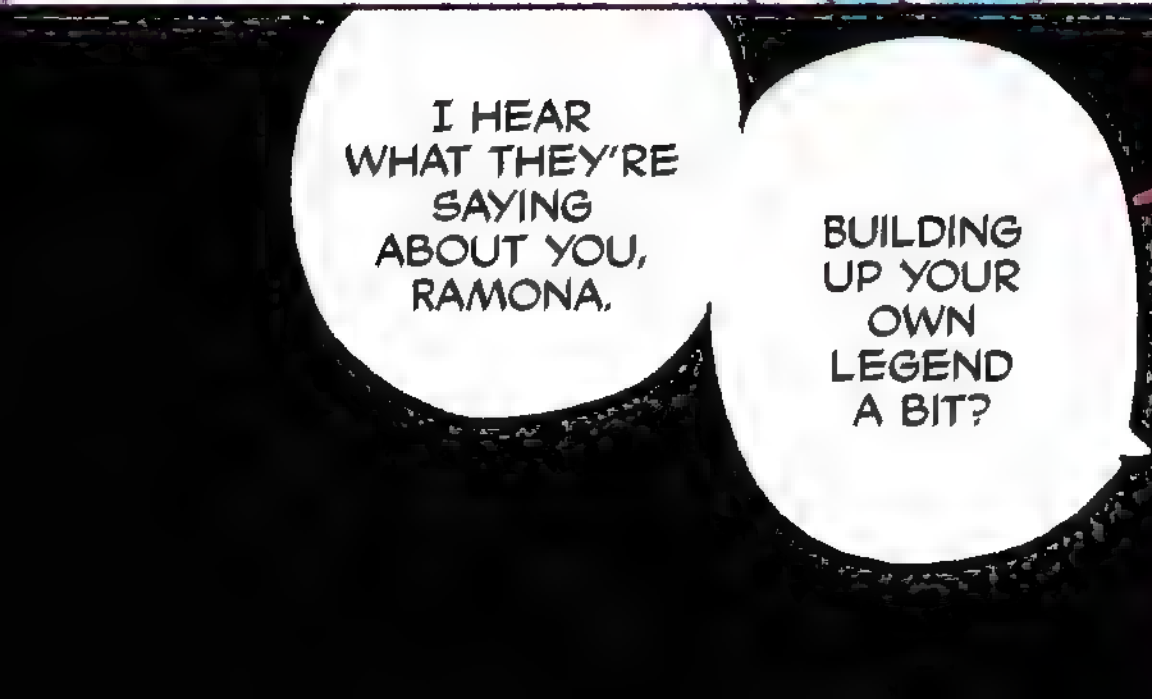
KIND OF  
THE OPPOSITE  
OF LIVING  
DANGEROUSLY,  
ISN'T HE?



MAYBE NOT  
AS MUCH AS  
YOU THINK.

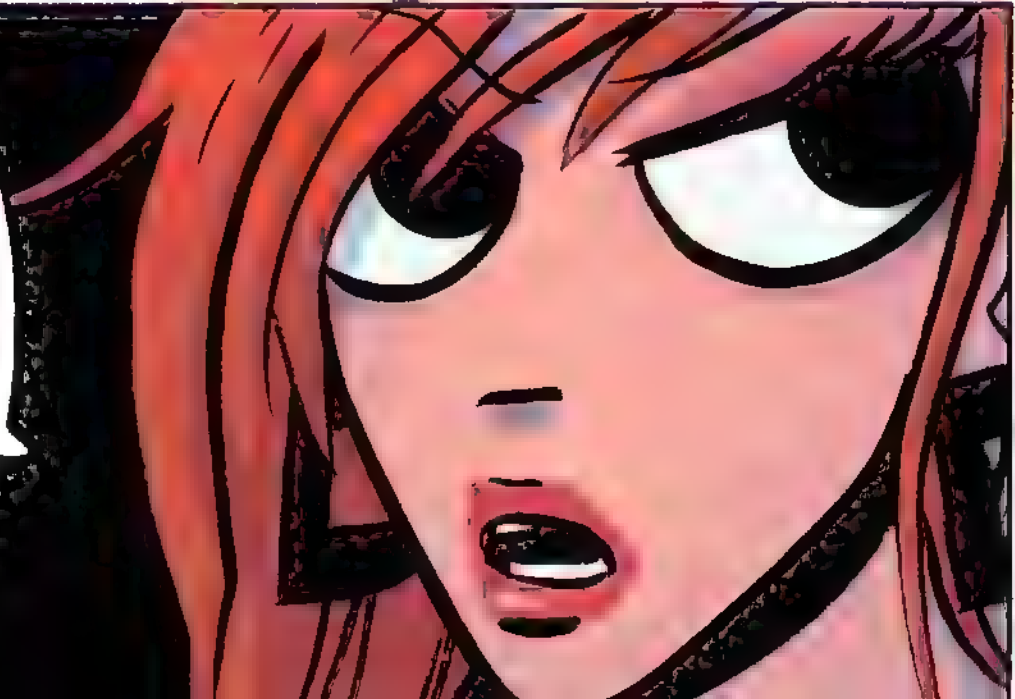
I WAS  
GOING TO SAY,  
BUT IT NEVER CAME  
UP.. WHEN WE  
WERE IN NEW YORK  
LAST WEEK, WE  
PLAYED A SHOW  
AT THE CHAOS  
THEATRE.

I BELIEVE  
YOU'RE  
FAMILIAR  
WITH IT?



I HEAR  
WHAT THEY'RE  
SAYING  
ABOUT YOU,  
RAMONA.

BUILDING  
UP YOUR  
OWN  
LEGEND  
A BIT?

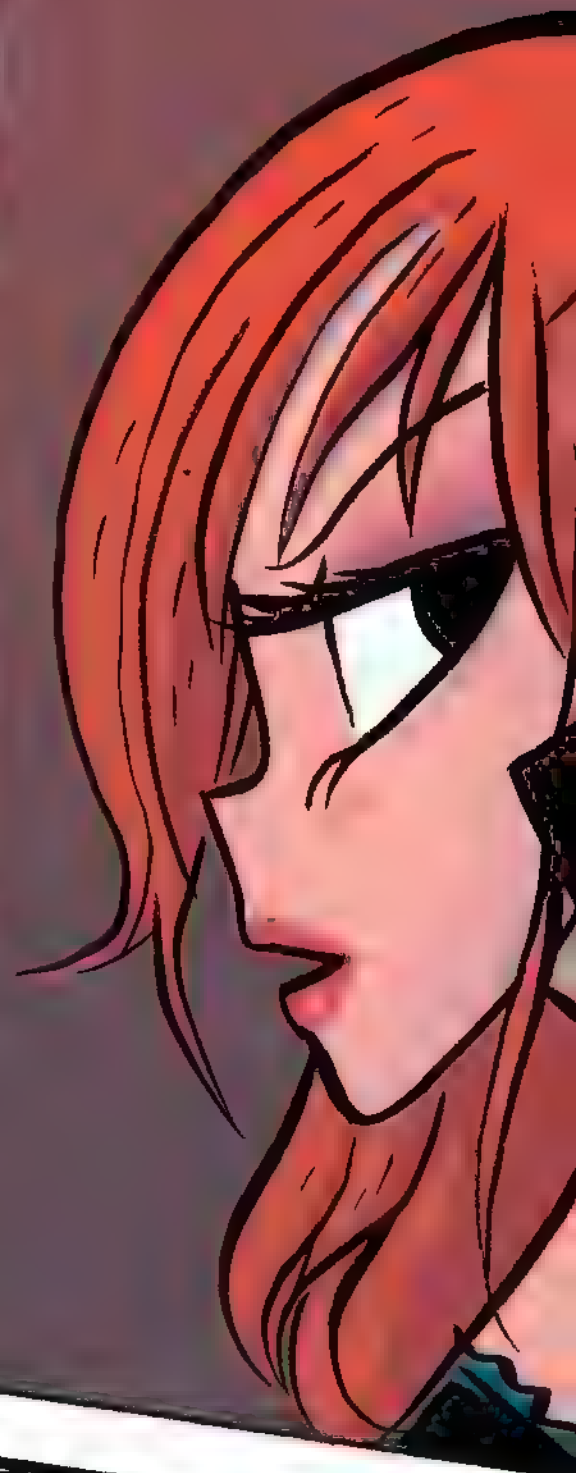




:GLUG GLUG:

OF COURSE  
IN TORONTO  
THEY'D BELIEVE  
YOU, THE BIG  
SHOT NEW  
YORKER, OF  
COURSE SHE'S  
GIDEON'S  
GIRL.

SHE'S  
NOT JUST  
SOME  
FLOOZY  
WHO THINKS  
A LITTLE  
ATTENTION  
EQUALS  
ETERNAL  
LOVE!

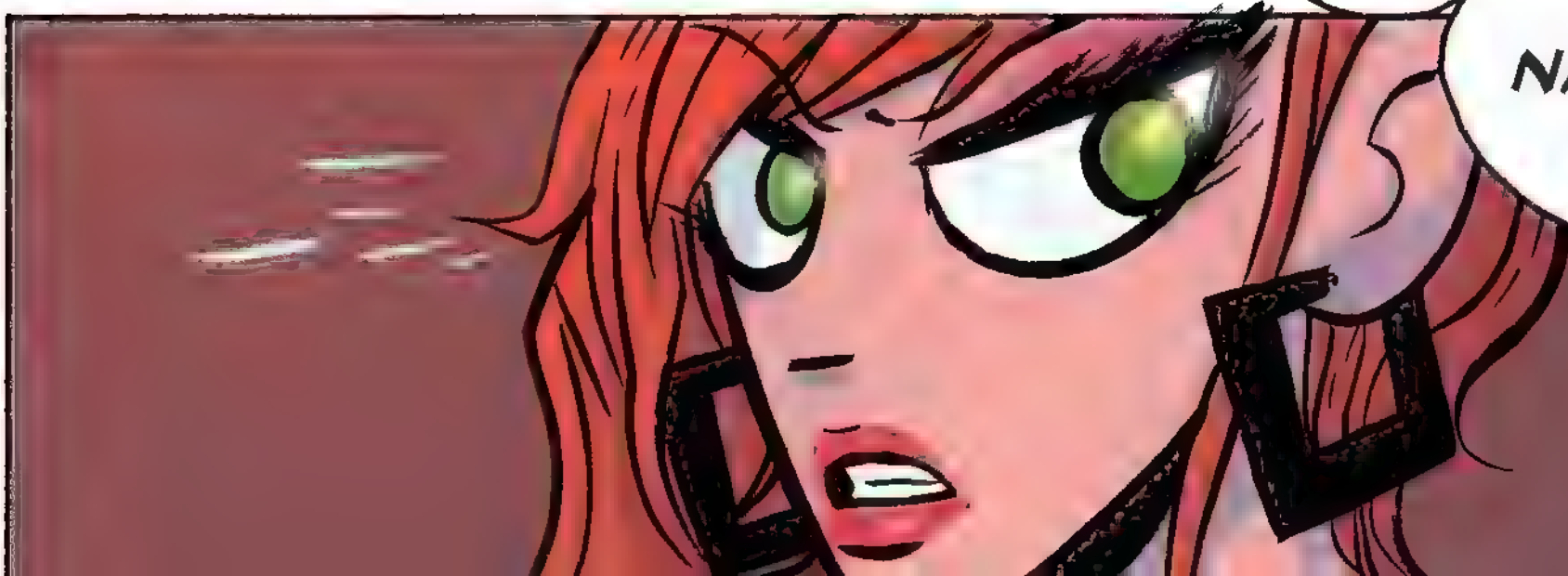


I  
ABSOLUTELY  
DON'T KNOW  
WHAT  
YOU'RE  
TALKING  
ABOUT—

OR WHO  
YOU THINK  
YOU'RE  
TALKING  
TO—

BUT I  
AM *THIS*  
CLOSE TO  
KICKING YOUR  
ASS RIGHT  
BACK TO  
MONTREAL.

**NATALIE.**







**SUBSPACE SUITCASE**  
STORAGE CAPACITY:  
UNKNOWN



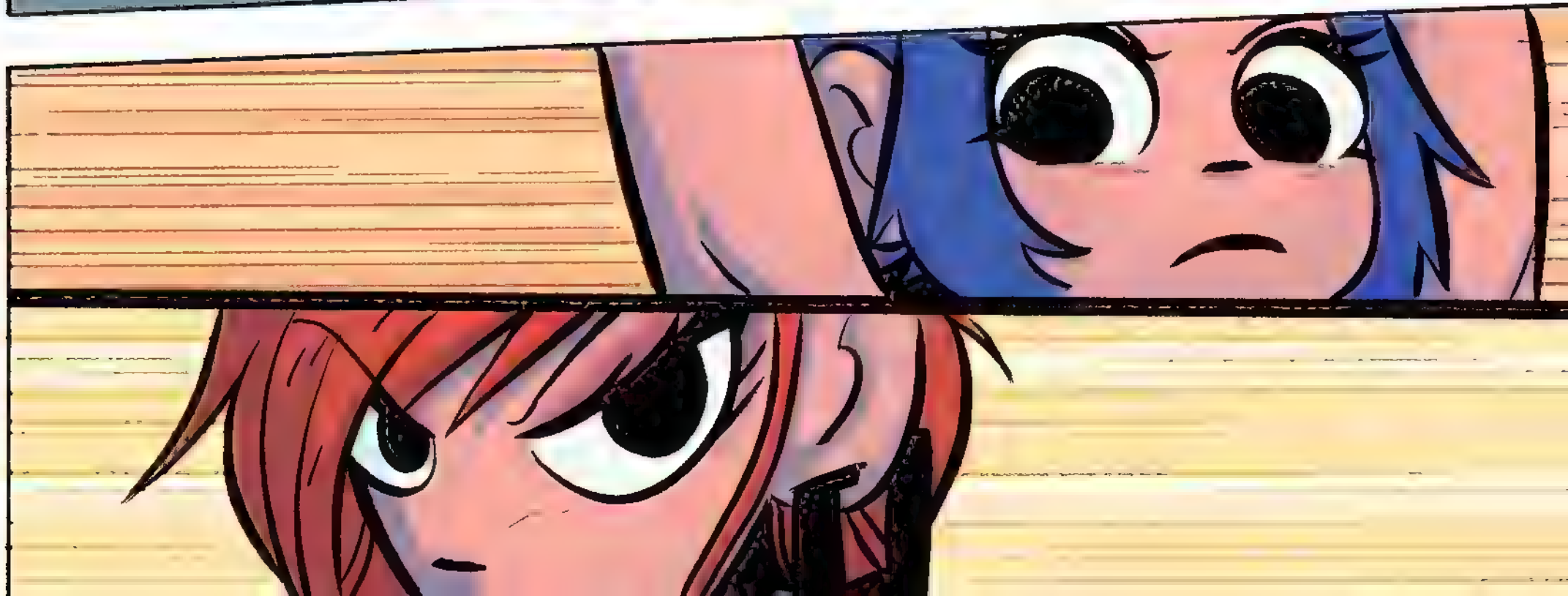




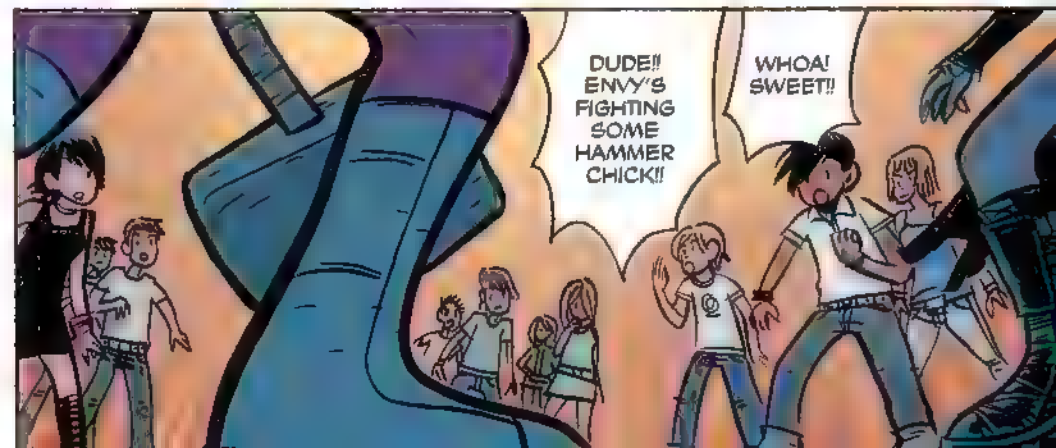
WOW,  
RAMONA,  
ISN'T THIS  
KIND OF  
UNFAIR?

ONE  
SWING OF  
YOUR BURLY  
MAN-ARMS  
AND MY  
LITTLE HEAD  
IS PASTA  
SALAD.

WE'LL  
SEE.







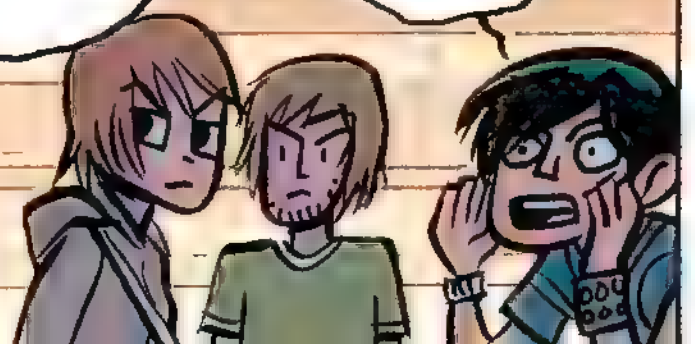




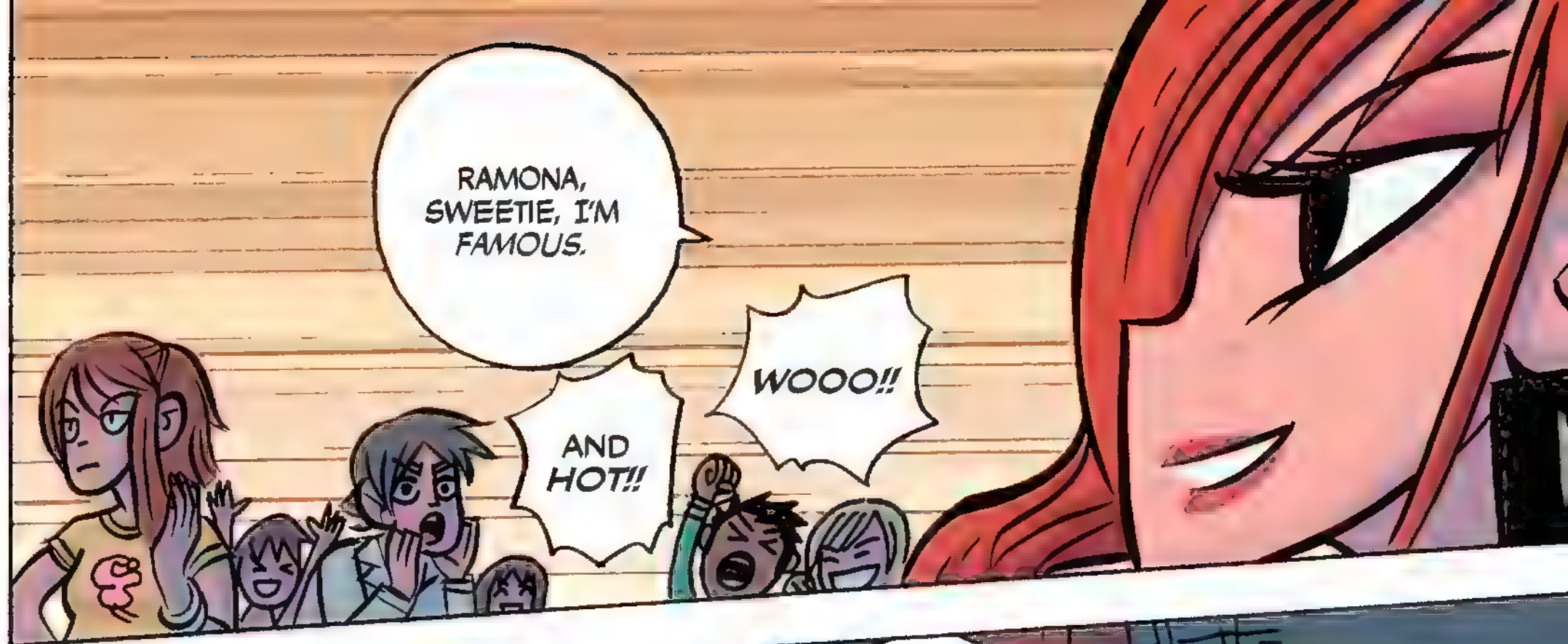
WHAT  
THE  
HELL IS  
THIS?!

WHY ARE  
THEY ALL  
ROOTING FOR  
YOU WHEN  
YOU'RE  
OBVIOUSLY  
A HUGE  
BITCH?

YOU'RE  
A HUGE  
BITCH!!







RAMONA,  
SWEETIE, I'M  
FAMOUS.

AND  
HOT!!

WOOO!!



ALSO, YOU'RE  
TRYING TO HIT  
ME WITH A  
GIGANTIC  
HAMMER, OR  
SOMETHING?

OH... UH...  
I GUESS  
THAT'S  
NOT VERY  
SPORTING,  
IS IT?

I JUST  
LIKE THIS  
HAMMER...

YOU  
SUCK!  
HAMMERS  
SUCK!!

BREAK  
HER FACE,  
RAMONA!!

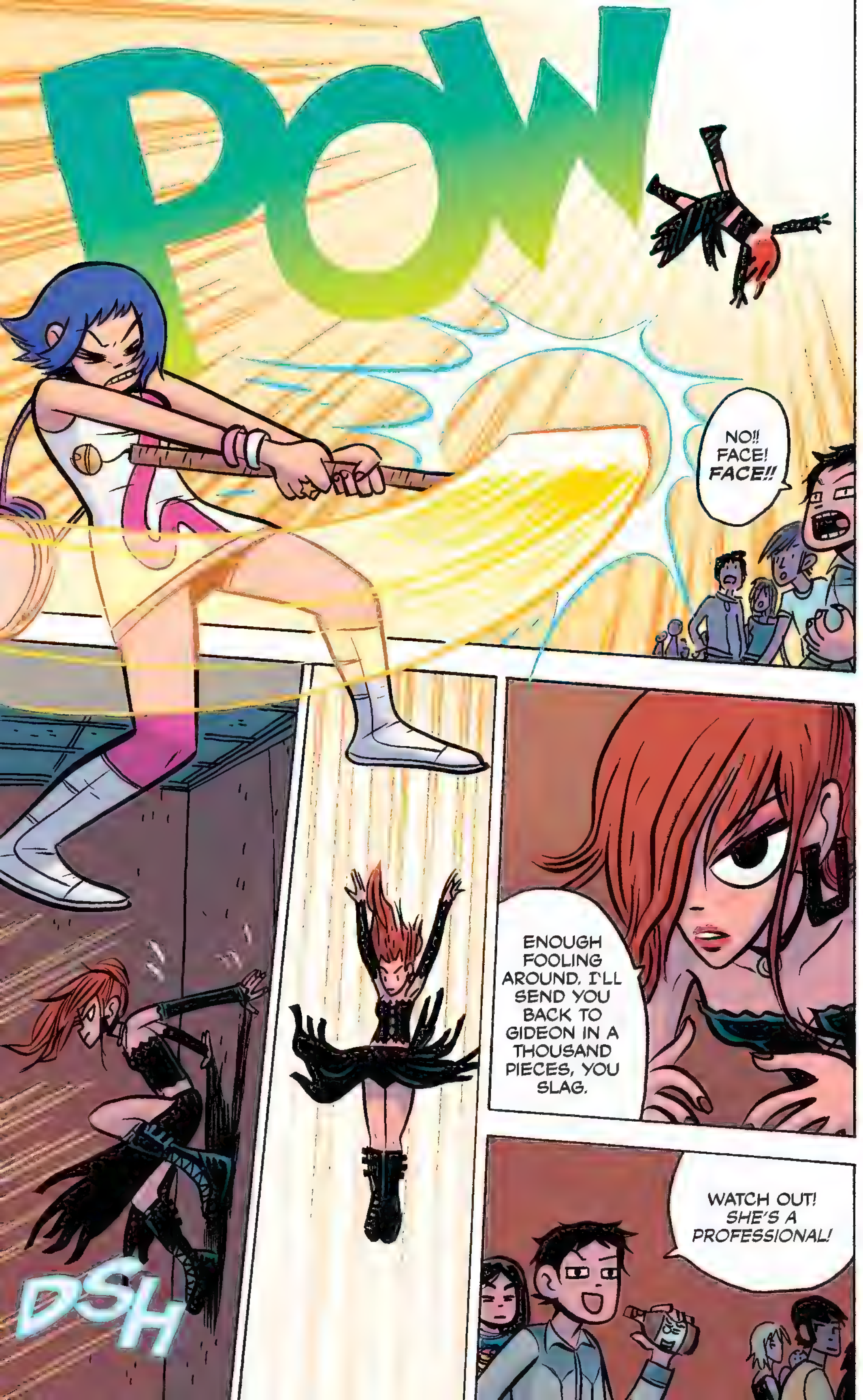


BREAK  
HER  
HORSEY  
OL' FACE!!



EXCUSE  
ME?





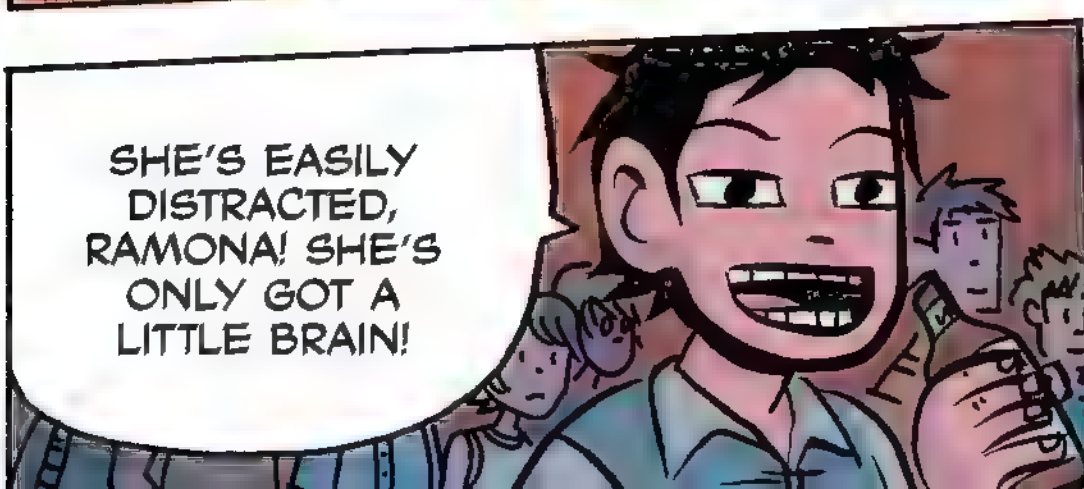
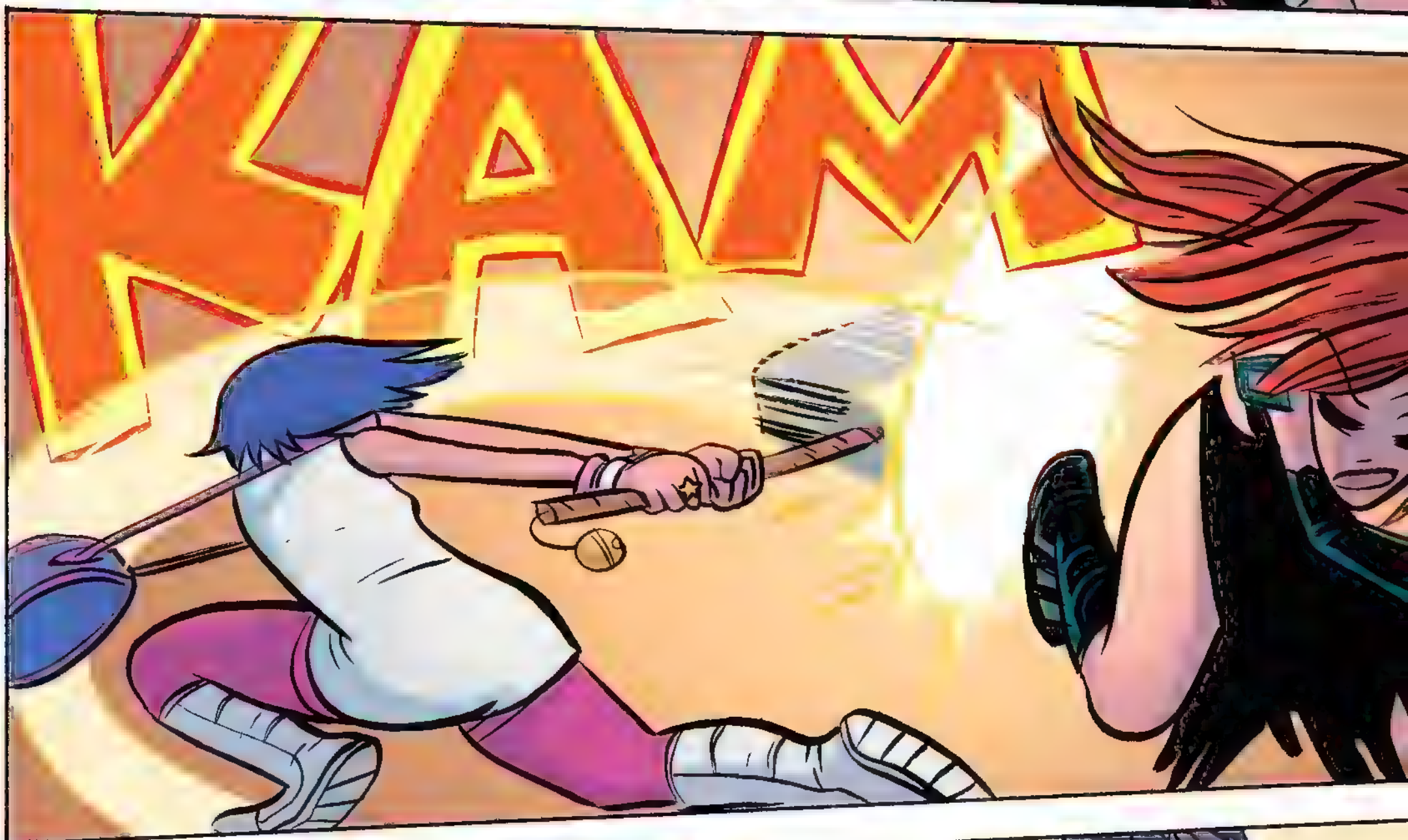
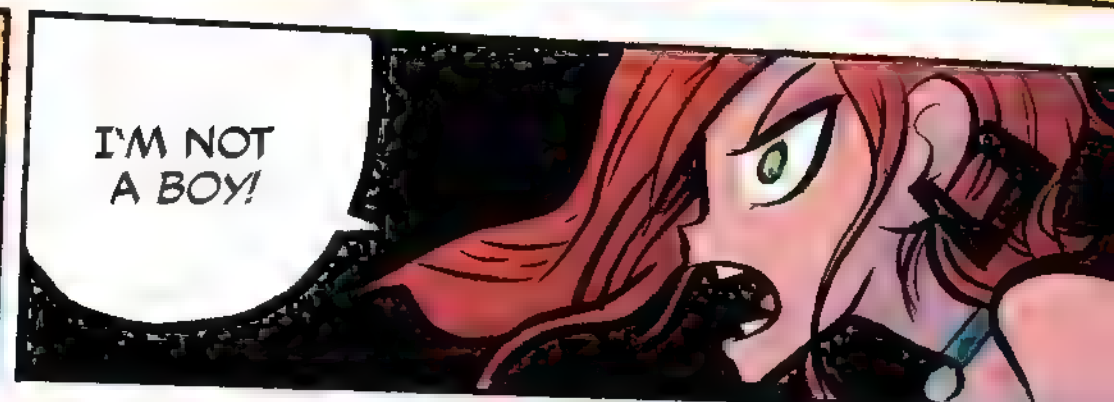
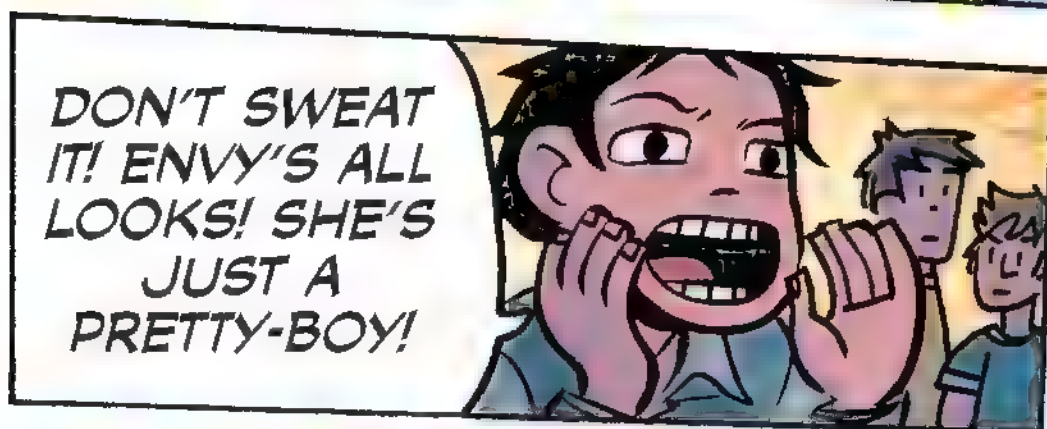
NO!!  
FACE!  
FACE!!

ENOUGH  
FOOLING  
AROUND. I'LL  
SEND YOU  
BACK TO  
GIDEON IN A  
THOUSAND  
PIECES, YOU  
SLAG.

WATCH OUT!  
SHE'S A  
PROFESSIONAL!

DSH

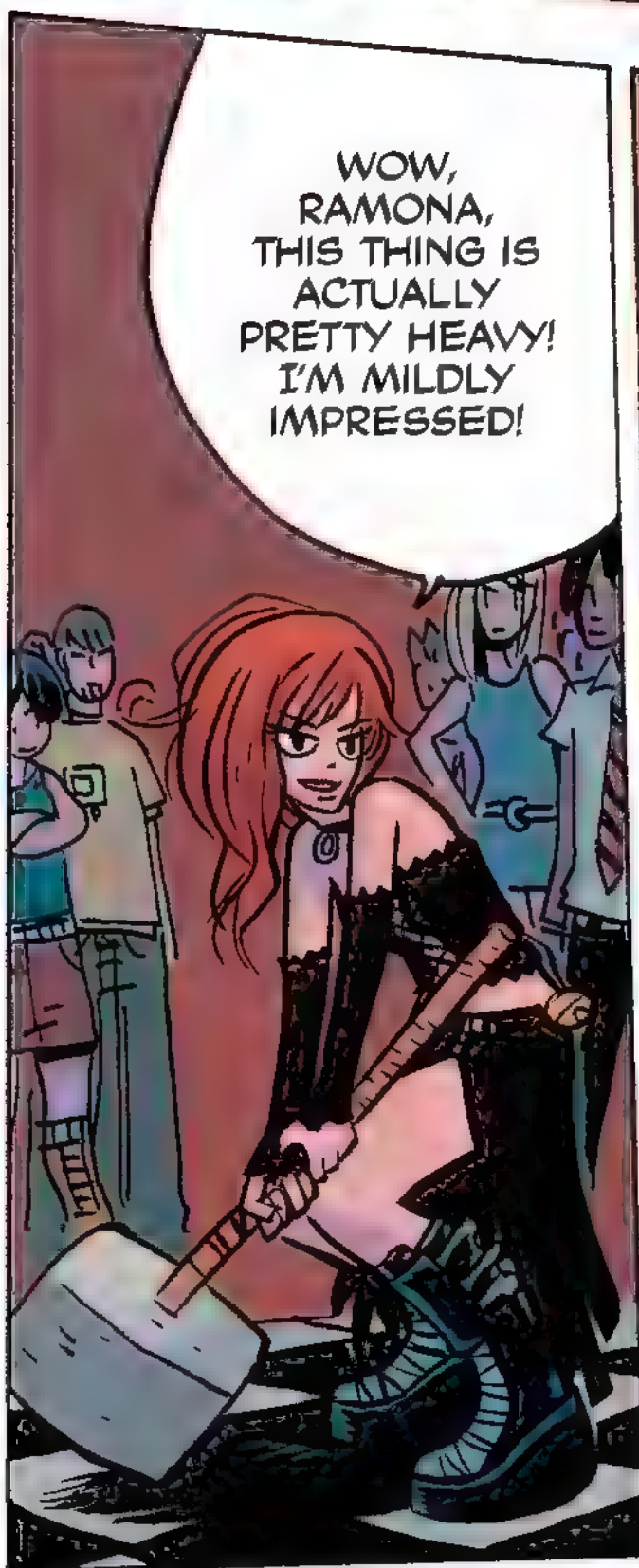




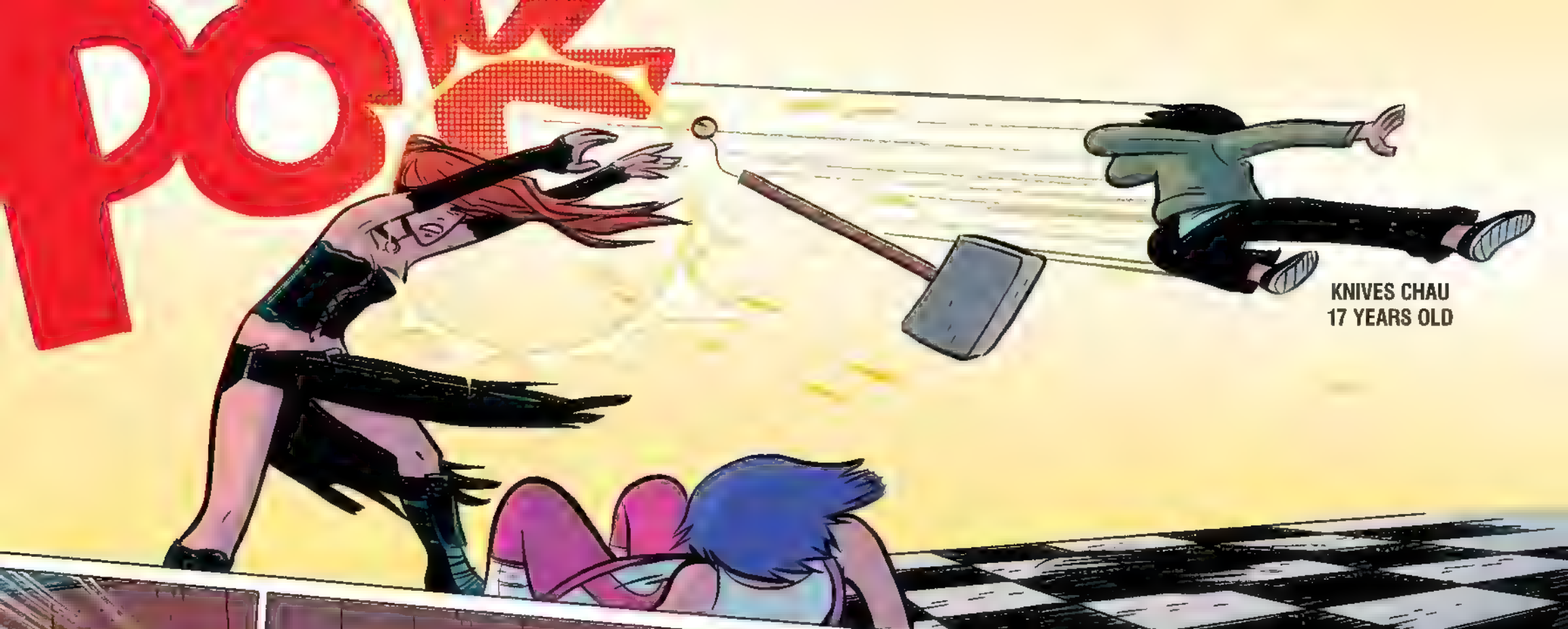




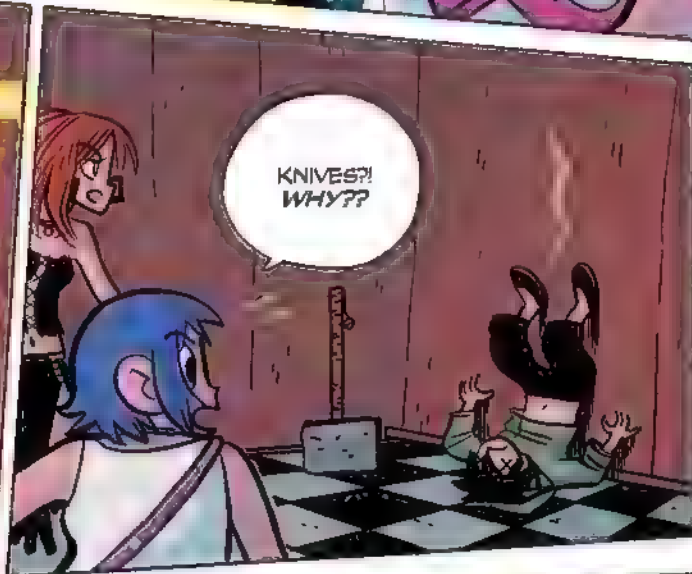






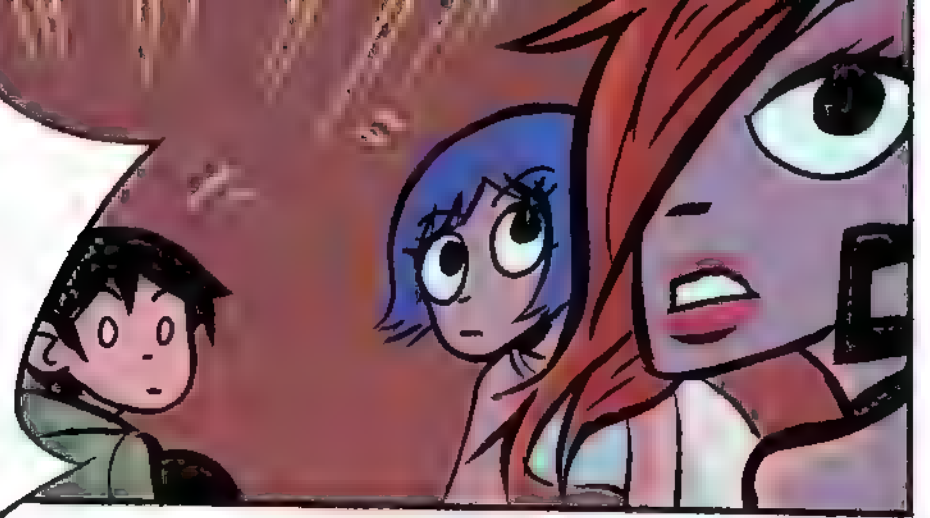


KNIVES CHAU  
17 YEARS OLD





# WE ARE SEX BOB-OMB!!!



Stephen Stills  
man in black

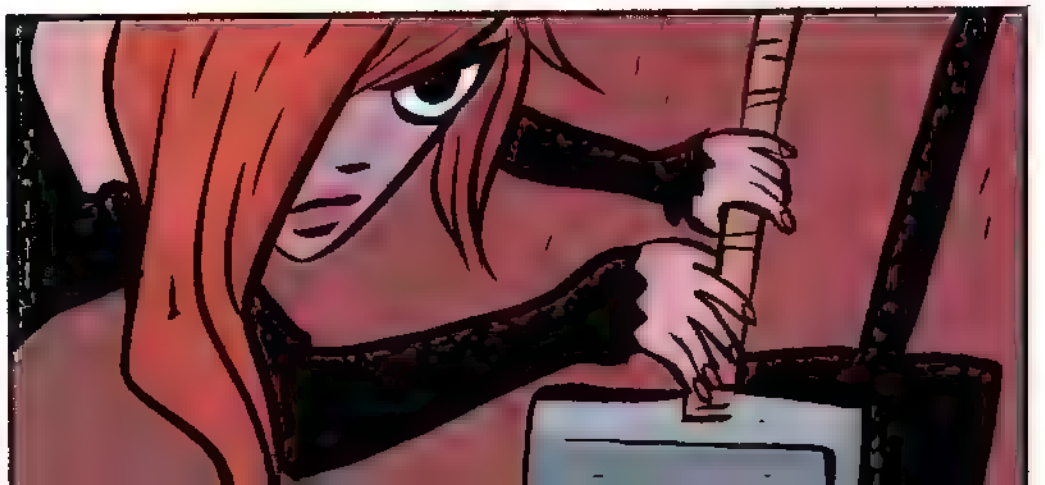
WE ARE HERE TO  
MAKE YOU THINK  
ABOUT DEATH AND  
GET SAD AND  
STUFF!!!

Kim Pine  
gothic lolita

Scott Pilgrim  
guy in a suit  
purchased at  
value village



WHAT  
THE HELL  
ARE THEY  
WEARING?







GO  
PLAY  
DRUMS!  
G'WAN!

I  
KNOW!  
SHUT  
UP!!

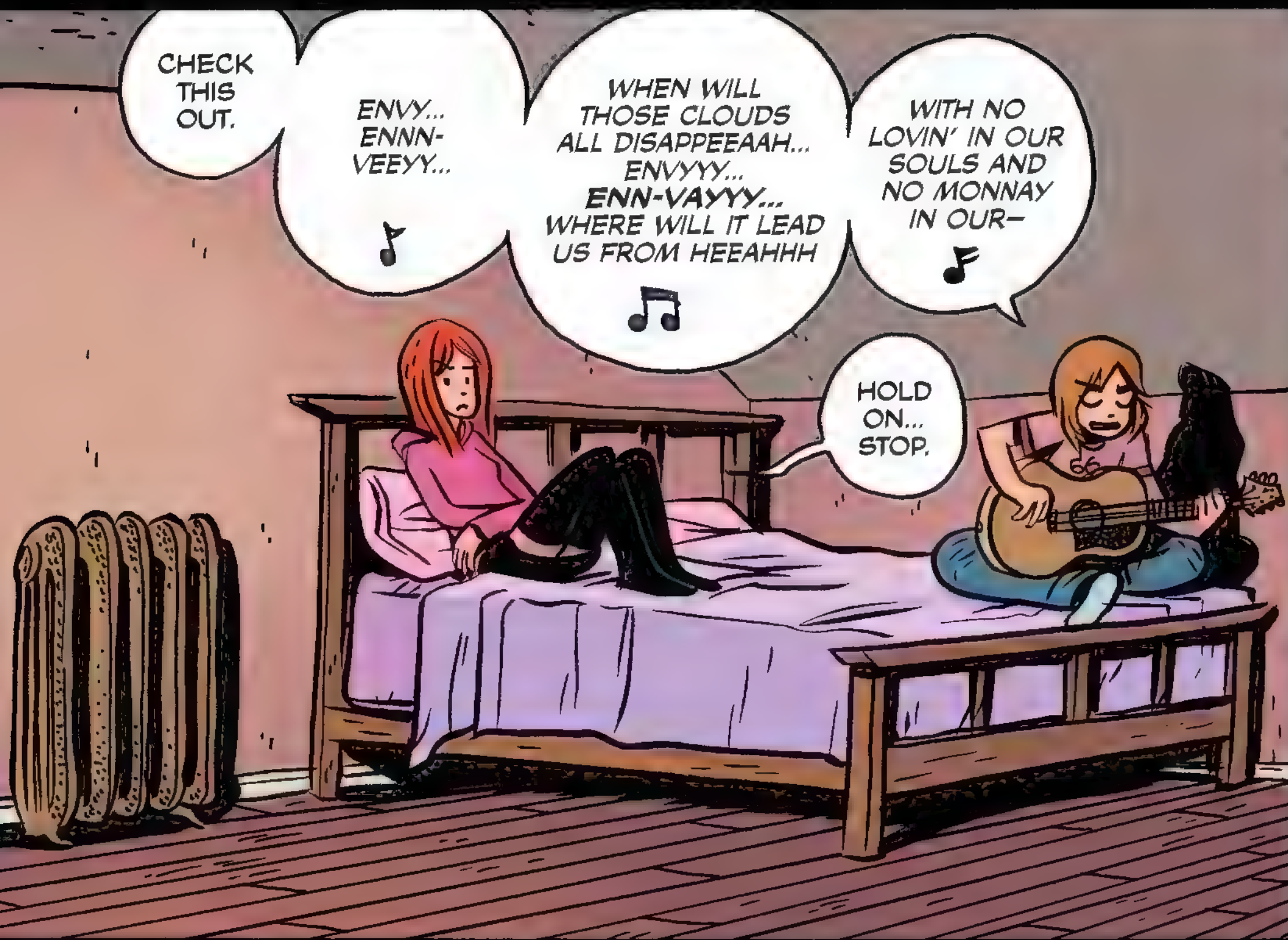


SQUISH  
SQUISH  
SQUISHY  
SQUISH  
SQUISH!!



AAAA  
AAAAAA  
AAAA





CHECK  
THIS  
OUT.

ENVY...  
ENNN-  
VEEYY...

WHEN WILL  
THOSE CLOUDS  
ALL DISAPPEEAH...  
ENVYYY...  
ENN-VAYYY...  
WHERE WILL IT LEAD  
US FROM HEEAHHH

WITH NO  
LOVIN' IN OUR  
SOULS AND  
NO MONNAY  
IN OUR-

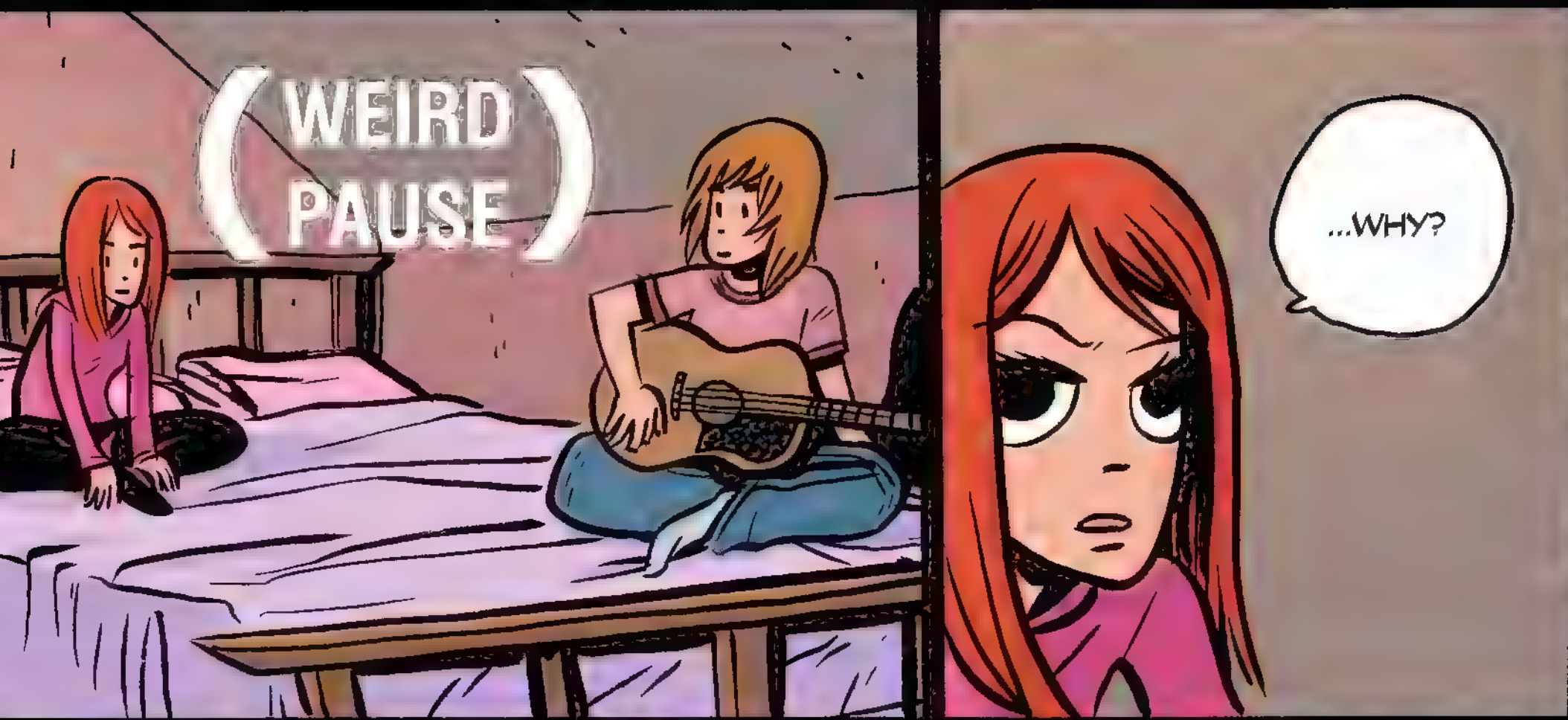
HOLD  
ON...  
STOP.



WHAT'S  
THIS FOR?  
IS THIS  
FOR THE  
BAND?

IT'S...  
IT'S  
FOR  
YOU.

I  
WROTE  
YOU A  
SONG.



(WEIRD  
PAUSE)

...WHY?





ENVY, ARE  
YOU THERE?  
COME ON,  
PICK UP.

WELL,  
I WAS JUST,  
UH... I WAS  
JUST THINKING  
ABOUT YOU,  
AND I  
THOUGHT I'D  
TRY CALLING.

BUT, UH, I  
GUESS I'LL  
TRY AGAIN  
LATER.

WH-  
WHAT WAS  
THAT?  
WHO IS  
THAT?



OH... GOD...  
IT'S THIS GUY  
JACOB...

HE CALLS  
SOMETIMES...



DID YOU USED  
TO DATE HIM OR  
SOMETHING?

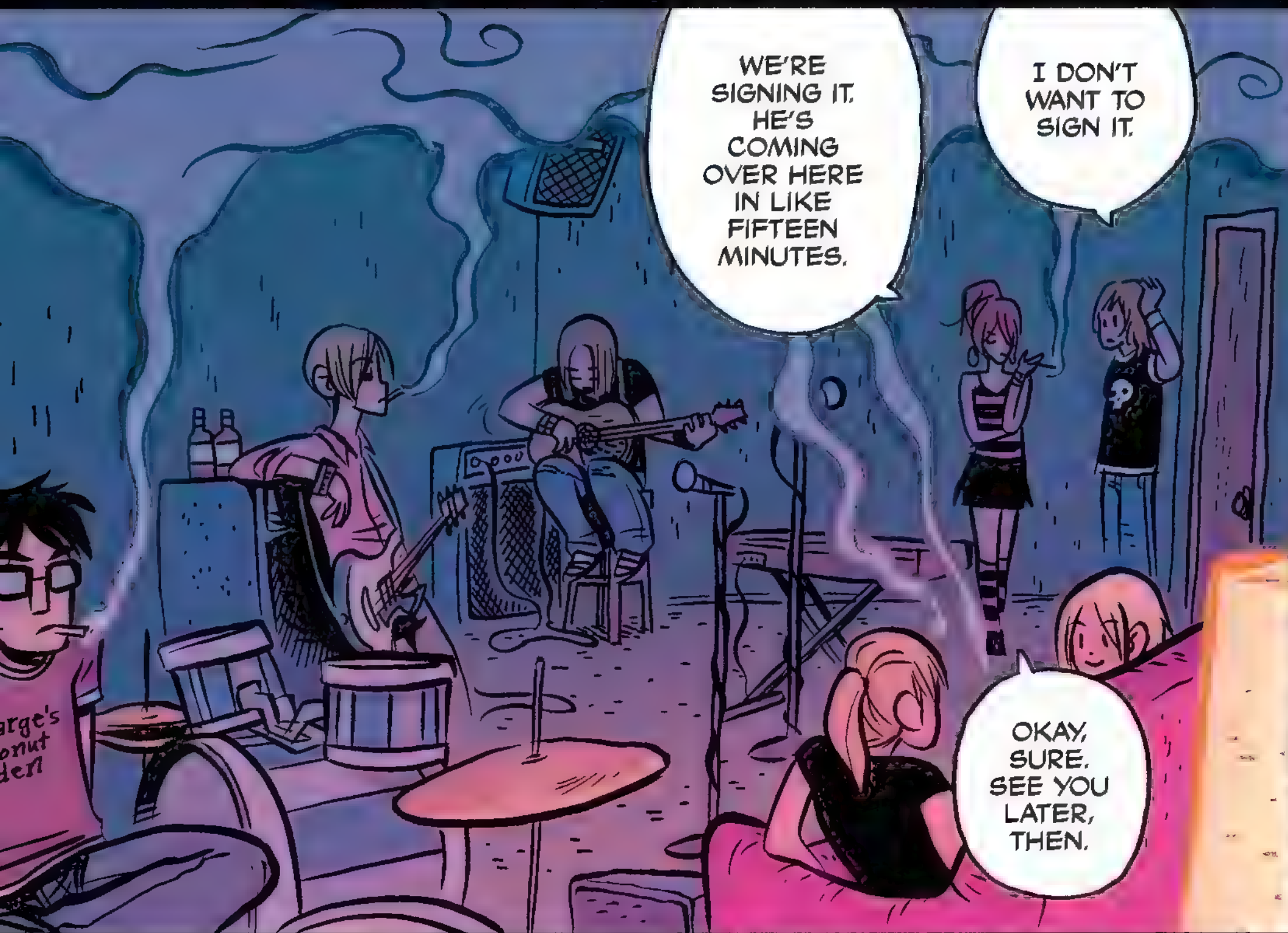
SORT  
OF... NOT  
REALLY...



ARE  
YOU...

...CHEATING  
ON ME?





WE'RE  
SIGNING IT.  
HE'S  
COMING  
OVER HERE  
IN LIKE  
FIFTEEN  
MINUTES.

I DON'T  
WANT TO  
SIGN IT.

OKAY,  
SURE.  
SEE YOU  
LATER,  
THEN.

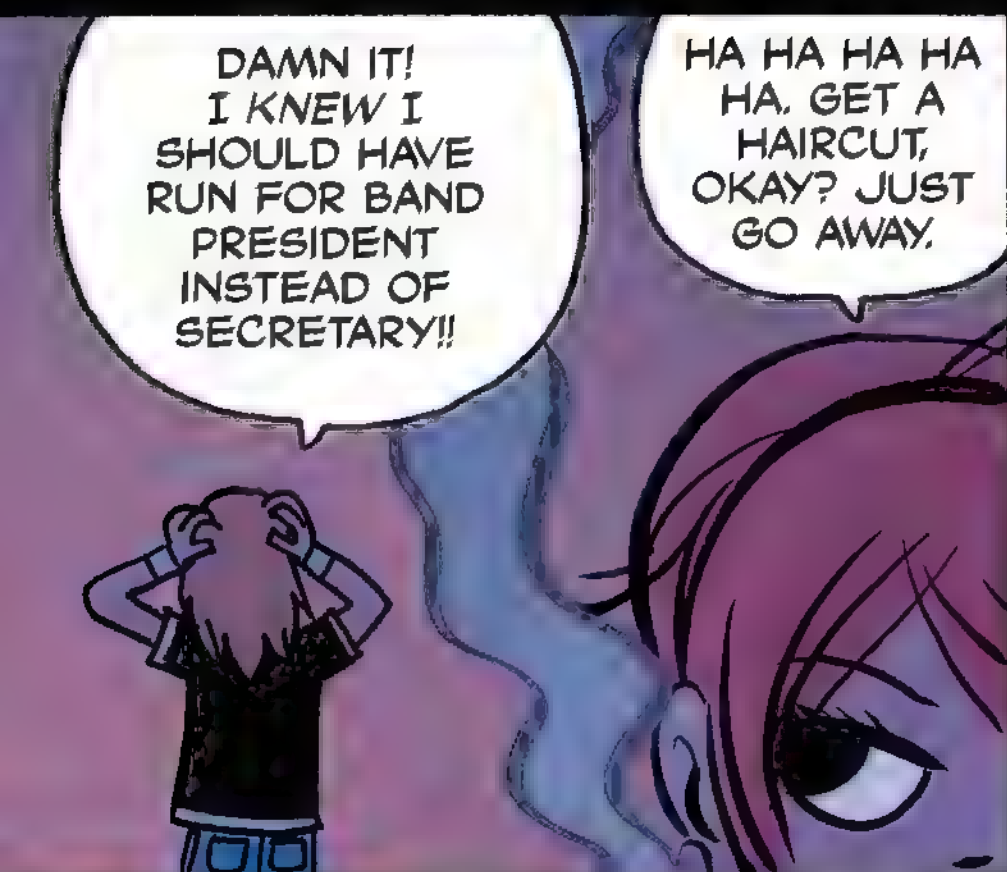


THIS WAS MY  
BAND! I STARTED  
IT! YOU JUST  
JOINED IT!

AS FOUNDER,  
I VETO THE  
STUPID  
CONTRACT!



WELL, IT'S,  
YOU KNOW,  
COMPLETELY  
OUT OF  
YOUR  
HANDS.



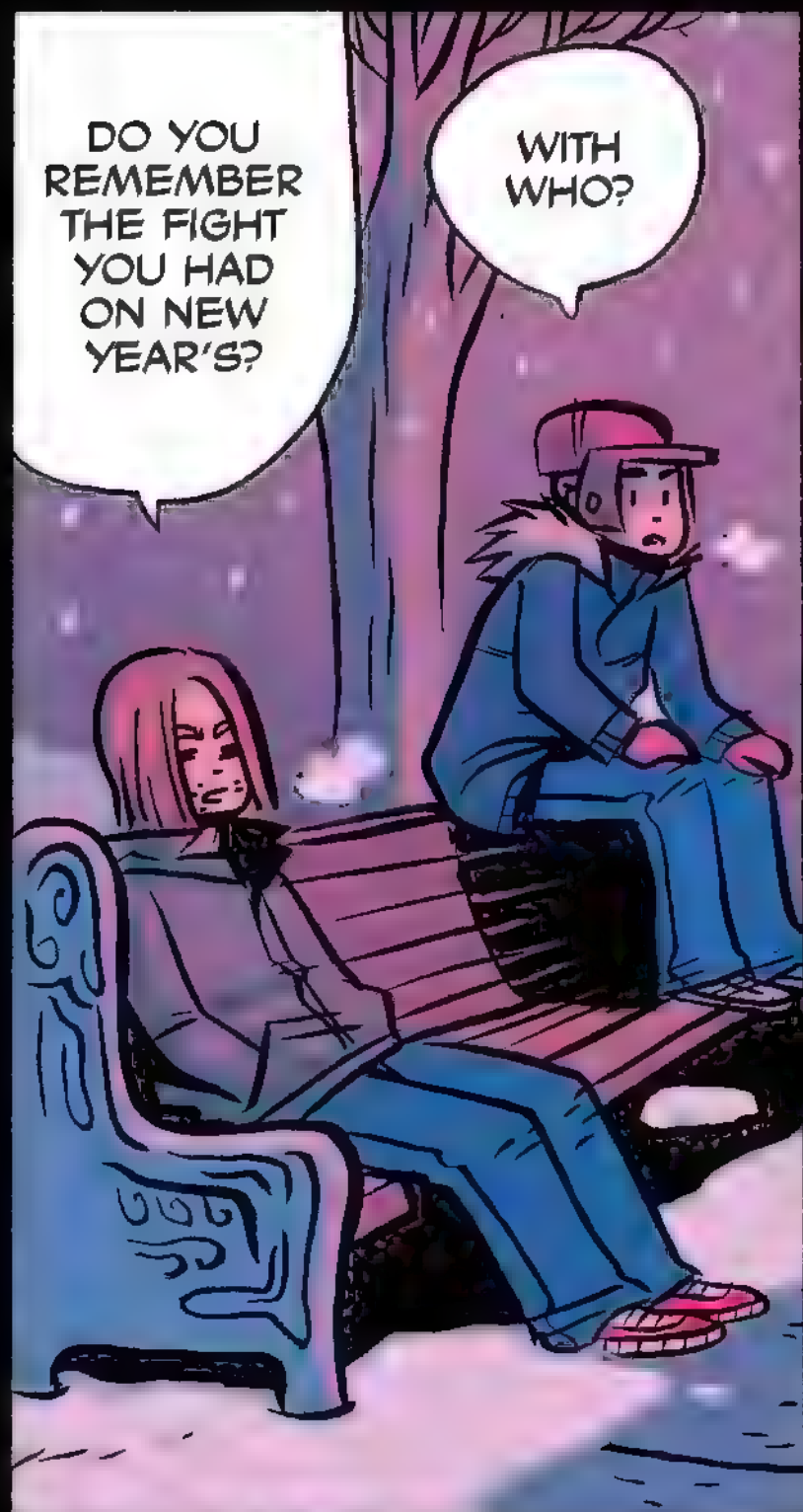
DAMN IT!  
I KNEW I  
SHOULD HAVE  
RUN FOR BAND  
PRESIDENT  
INSTEAD OF  
SECRETARY!!

HA HA HA HA  
HA. GET A  
HAIRCUT,  
OKAY? JUST  
GO AWAY.



YOU KNOW, I  
STARTED THIS  
THING TO MEET  
CHICKS AND  
HAVE FUN! WHEN  
DID IT TURN INTO  
A "BAND"? DID I  
JUST MEET THE  
WRONG  
CHICKS??





DO YOU  
REMEMBER  
THE FIGHT  
YOU HAD  
ON NEW  
YEAR'S?

WITH  
WHO?



WITH  
ENVY,  
YOU GOT  
REALLY  
DRUNK.



I DON'T  
DRINK.

OH  
RIGHT.



WAS THIS  
LIKE A FIGHT  
FIGHT?



YOU DON'T  
REMEMBER  
IT AT ALL?



new  
year's  
eve

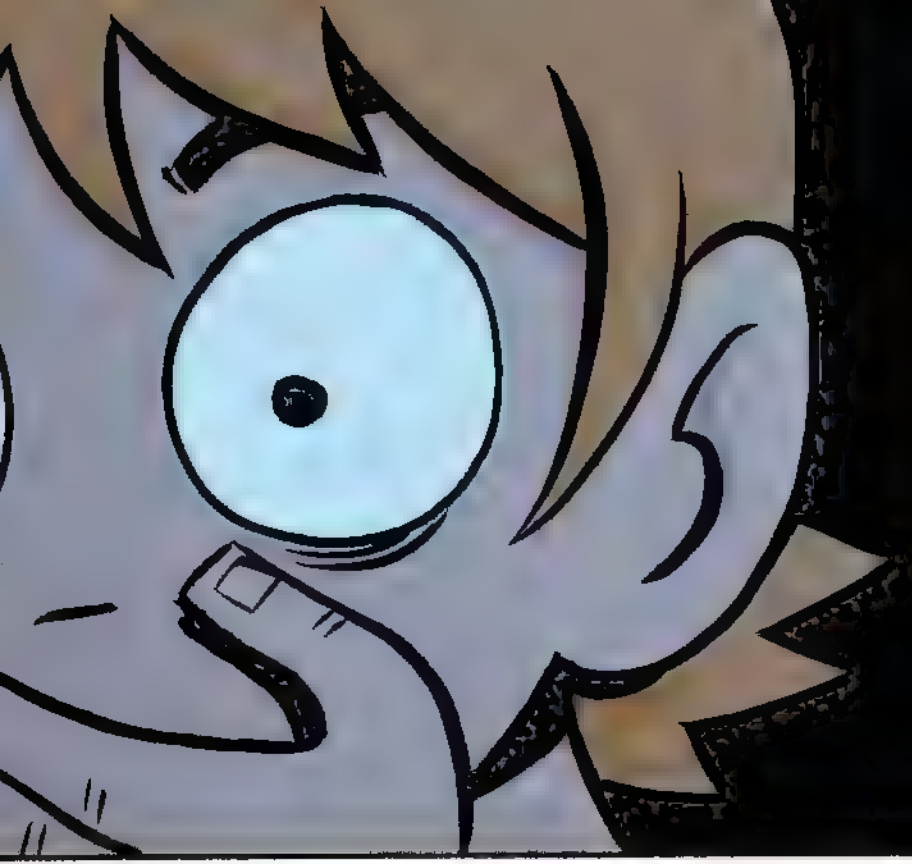
I...  
UH... I  
GOT A  
HAIRCUT.

SEE?



GET OUT  
OF MY  
LIFE,  
SCOTT.





OH MY GOD  
OH MY GOD

ENVY'S GONNA  
SMUSH THEM

ENVY'S CRAZY!  
SHE BROKE MY HEART!!  
I GOTTA... I GOTTA  
DO SOMETHING!!!

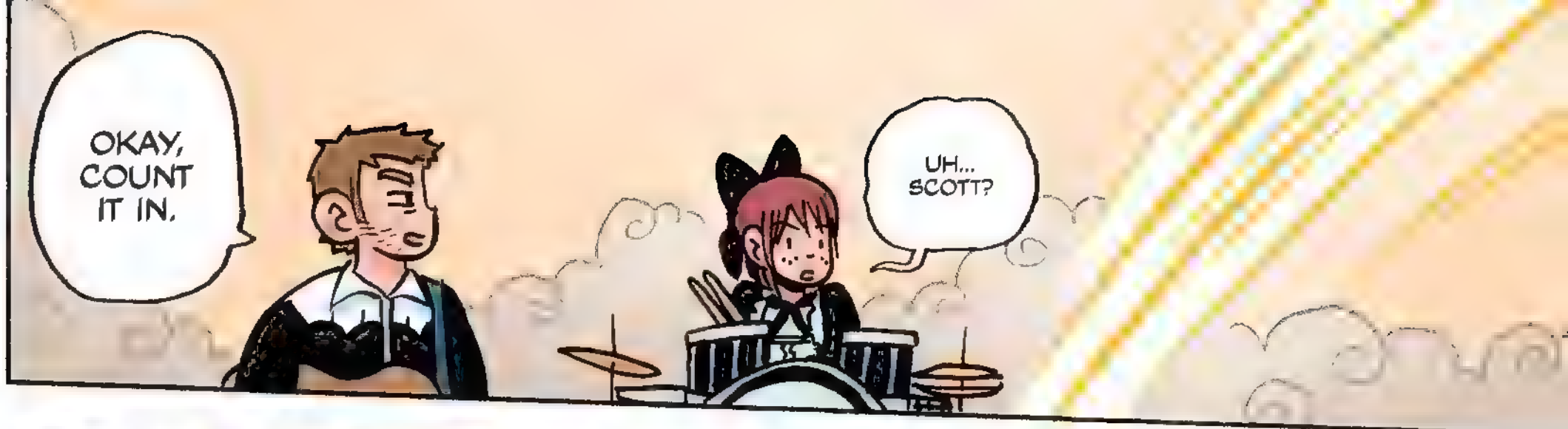
BUT WHAT CAN I-

YEAH!  
I KNOW!

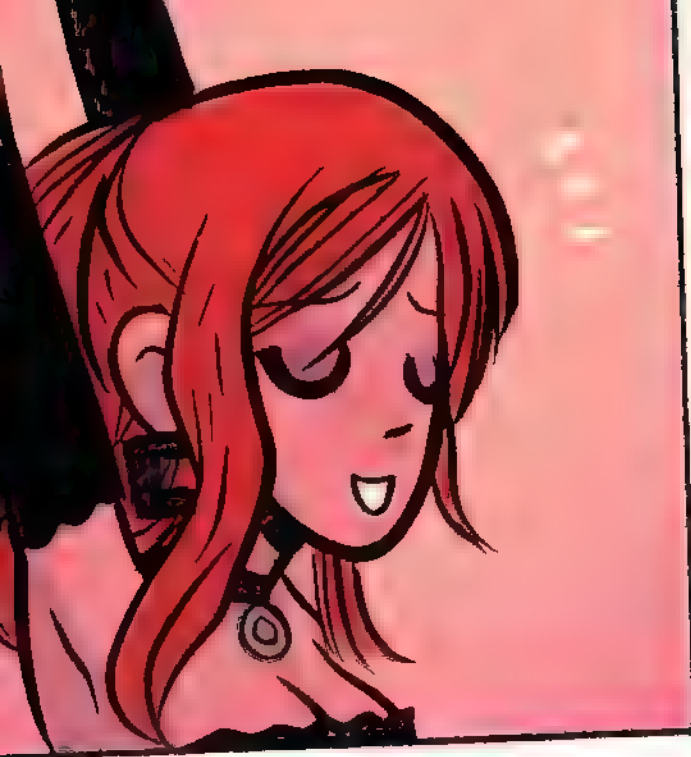


**I GOTTA  
BELIEVE!!**





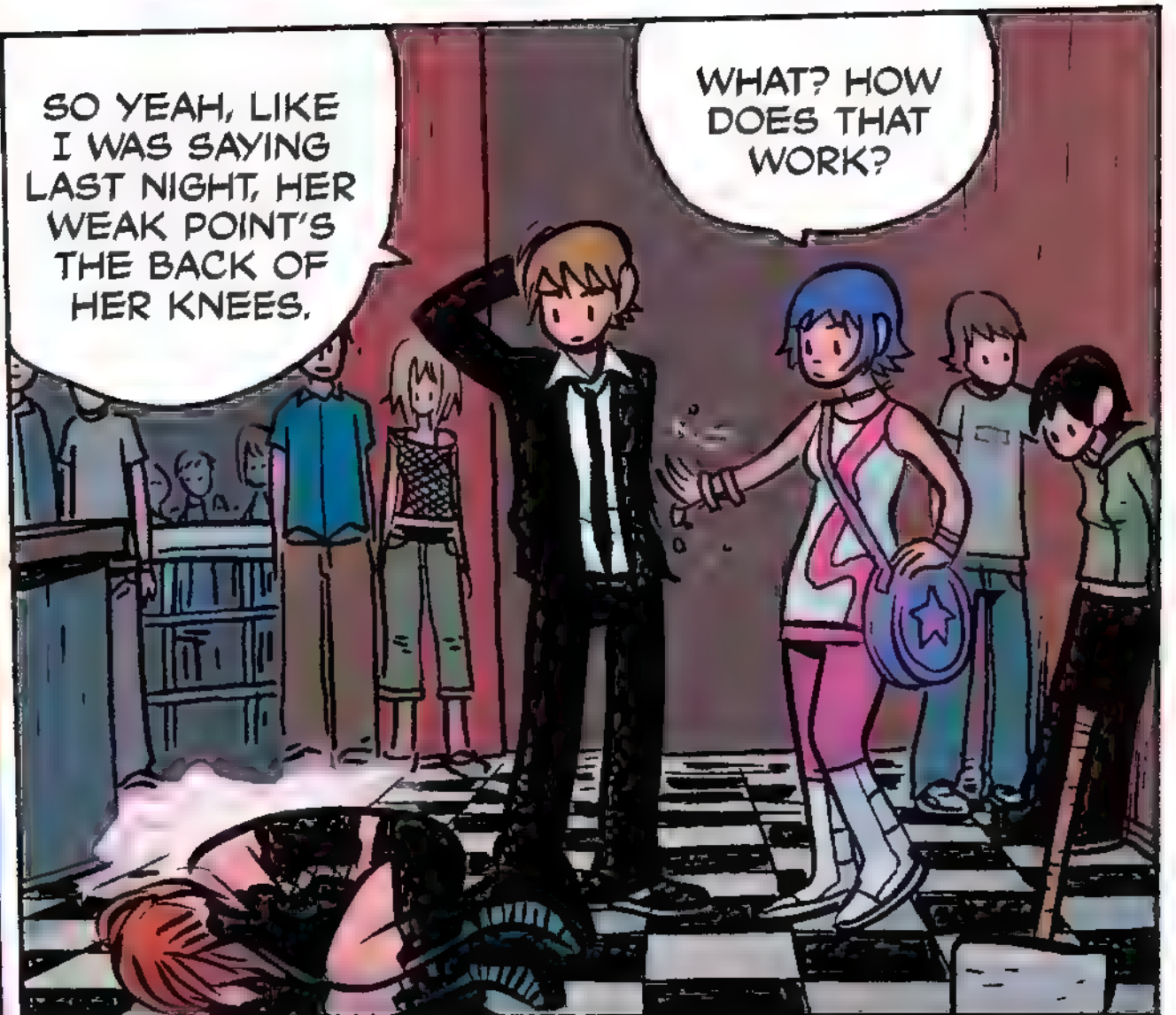




THANKS  
FOR THE  
SAVE, UH...  
NICE SUIT.

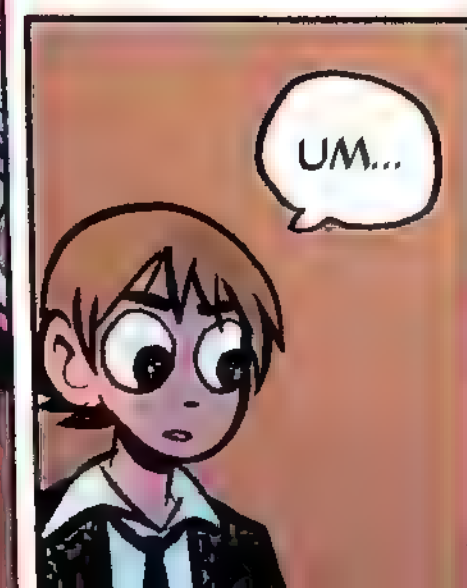
OH, NO  
PROBLEM.  
KNIVES,  
YOU'RE  
OKAY,  
RIGHT?

UH-  
HUH...

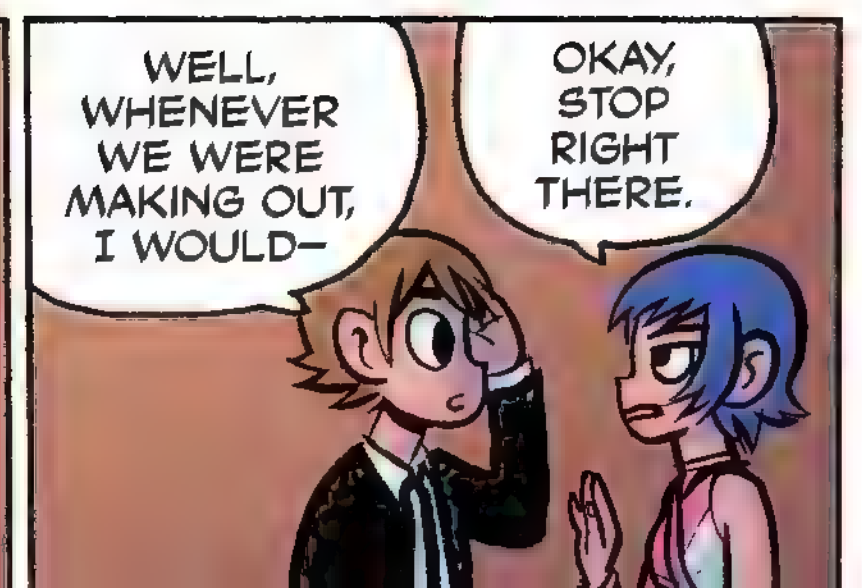


SO YEAH, LIKE  
I WAS SAYING  
LAST NIGHT, HER  
WEAK POINT'S  
THE BACK OF  
HER KNEES.

WHAT? HOW  
DOES THAT  
WORK?



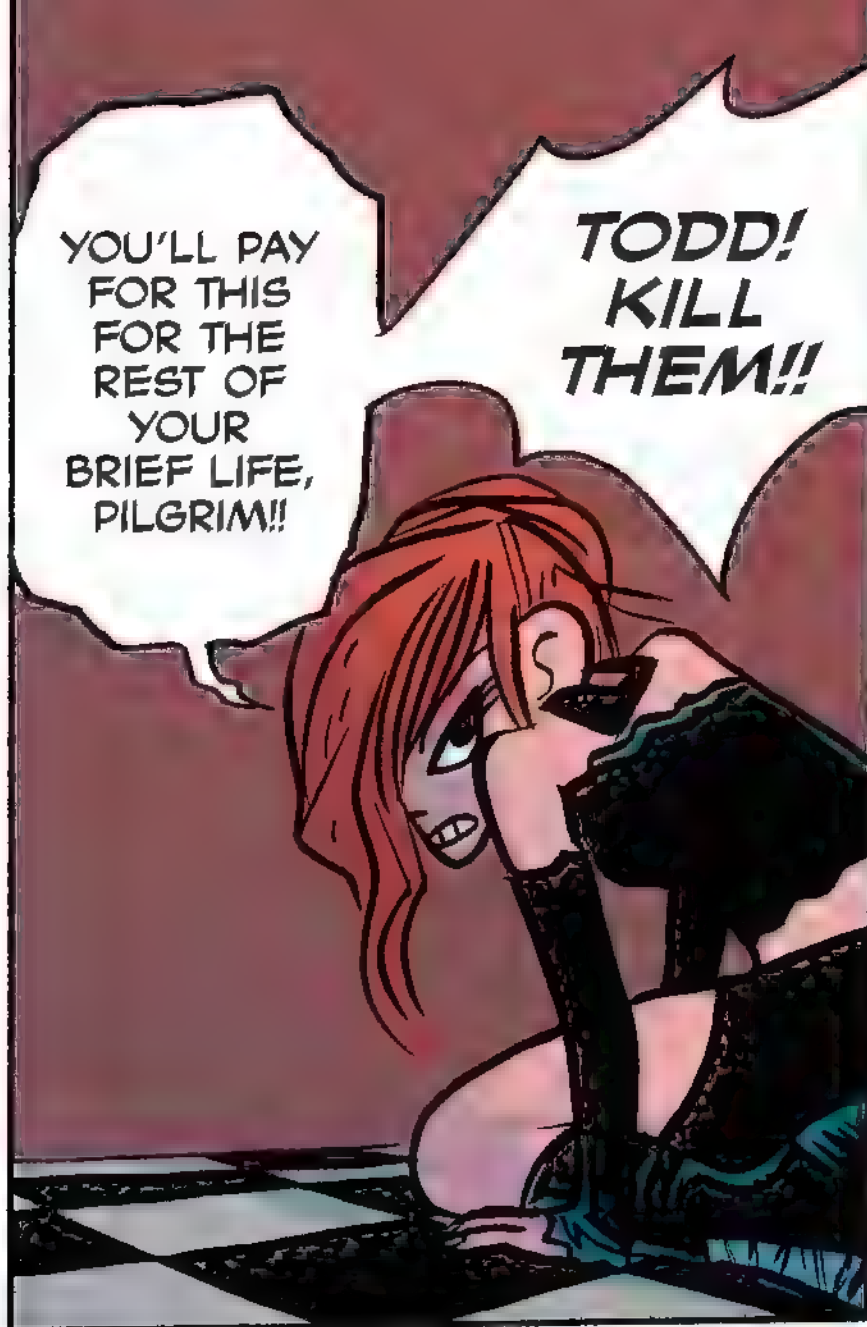
UM...



WELL,  
WHENEVER  
WE WERE  
MAKING OUT,  
I WOULD—

OKAY,  
STOP  
RIGHT  
THERE.





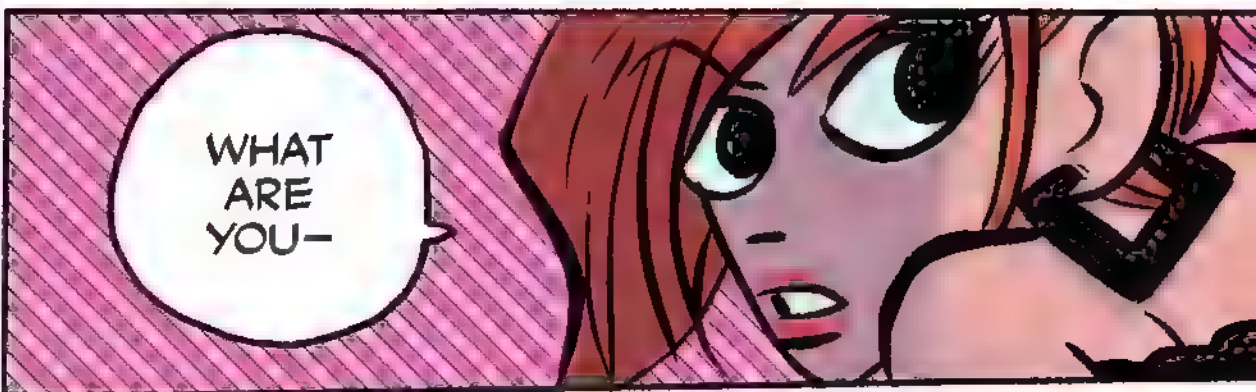
YOU'LL PAY  
FOR THIS  
FOR THE  
REST OF  
YOUR  
BRIEF LIFE,  
PILGRIM!!

**TODD!  
KILL  
THEM!!**



TODD? I  
HAVEN'T  
SEEN HIM  
SINCE—

YEAH,  
THAT'S  
FUNNY!  
WHERE  
IS HE?

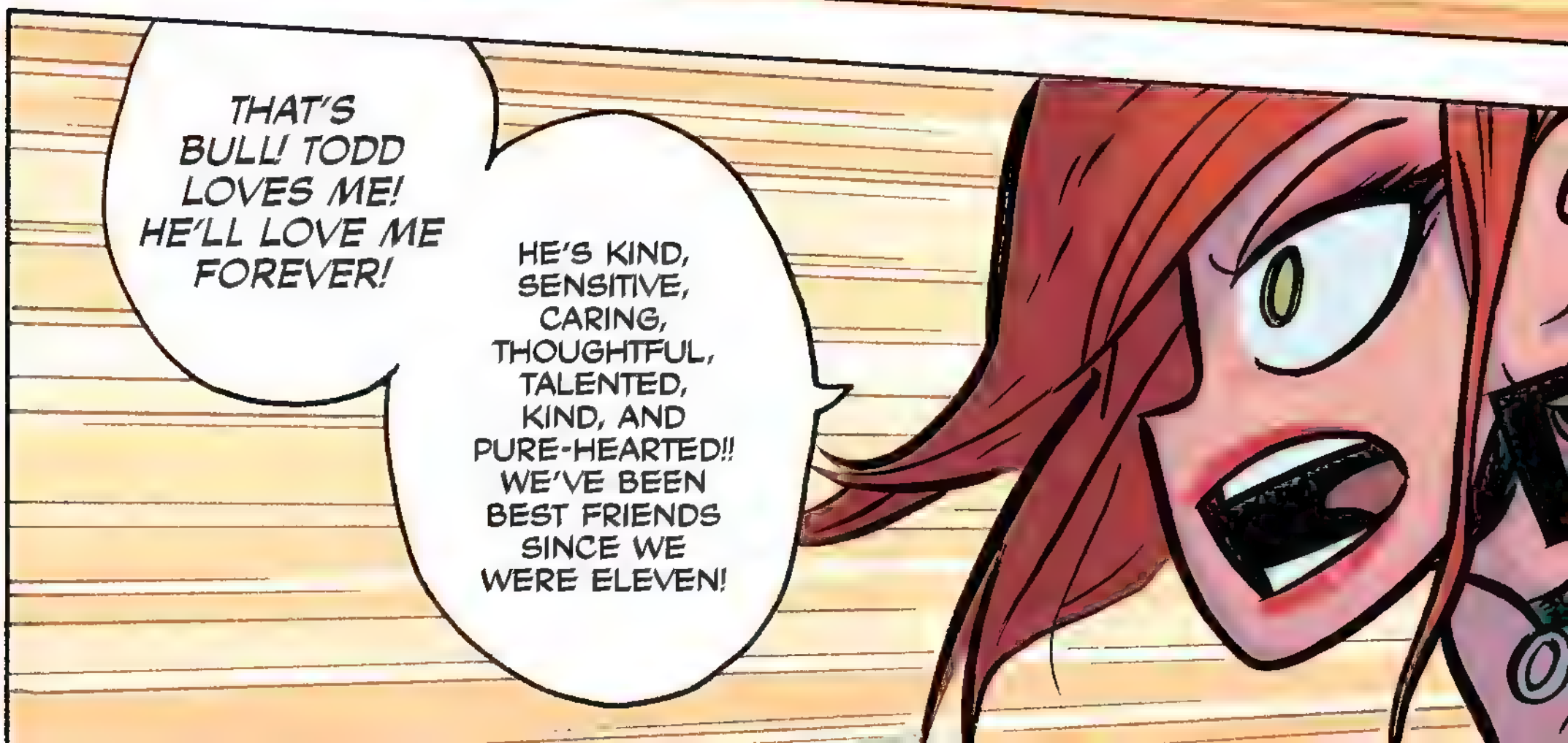


WHAT  
ARE  
YOU—



TODD'S  
CHEATING  
ON YOU  
WITH YOUR  
DRUMMER,  
YOU STUPID  
HO!!

HE'S A  
CREEP AND  
YOU'RE A  
BITCH AND  
YOU ALL  
DESERVE  
EACH  
OTHER!



THAT'S  
BULL! TODD  
LOVES ME!  
HE'LL LOVE ME  
FOREVER!

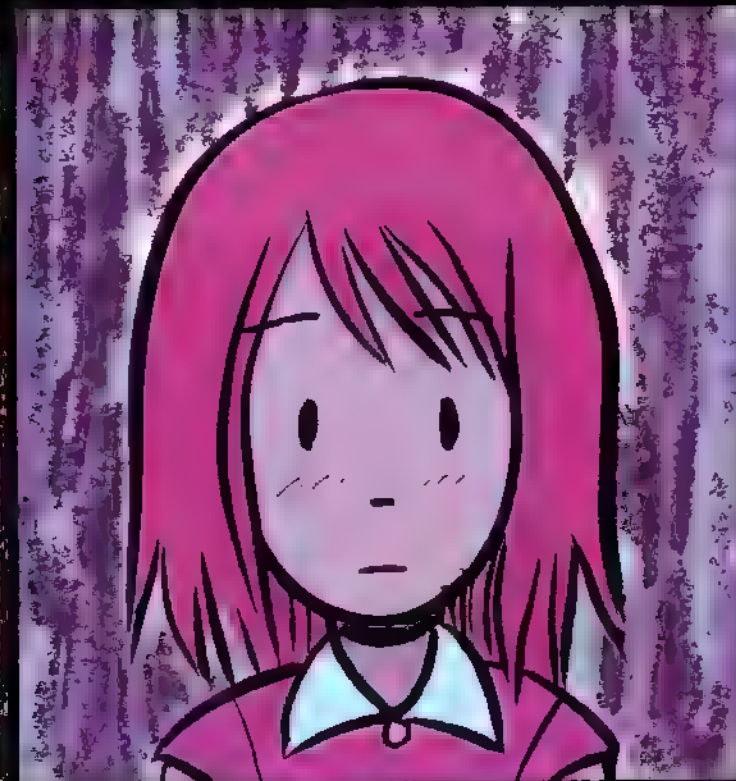
HE'S KIND,  
SENSITIVE,  
CARING,  
THOUGHTFUL,  
TALENTED,  
KIND, AND  
PURE-HEARTED!!  
WE'VE BEEN  
BEST FRIENDS  
SINCE WE  
WERE ELEVEN!



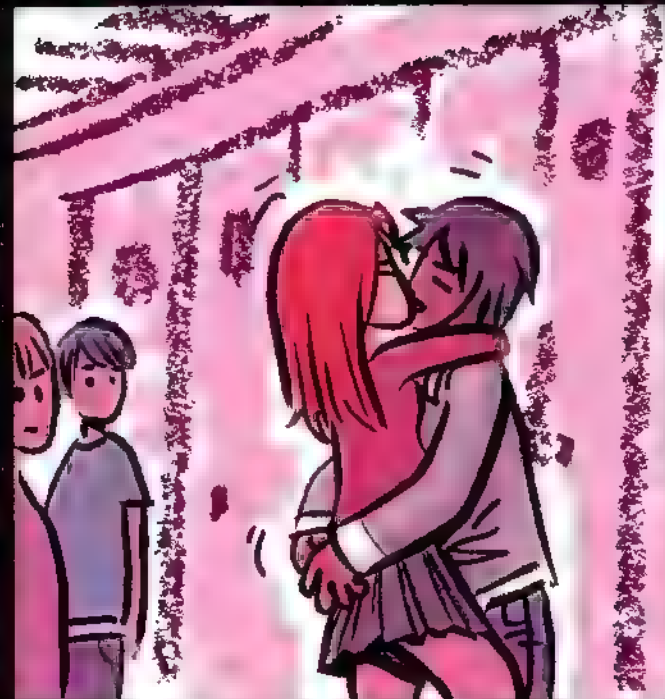
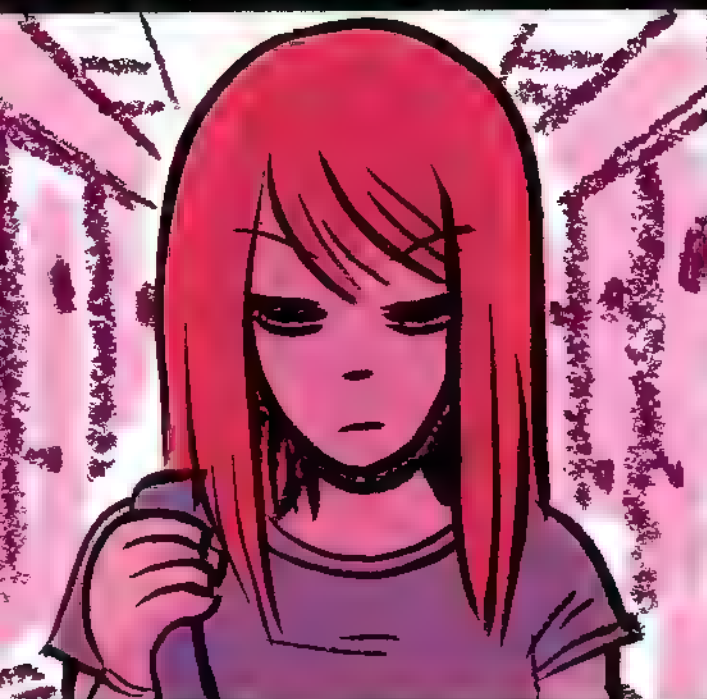
# they were eleven



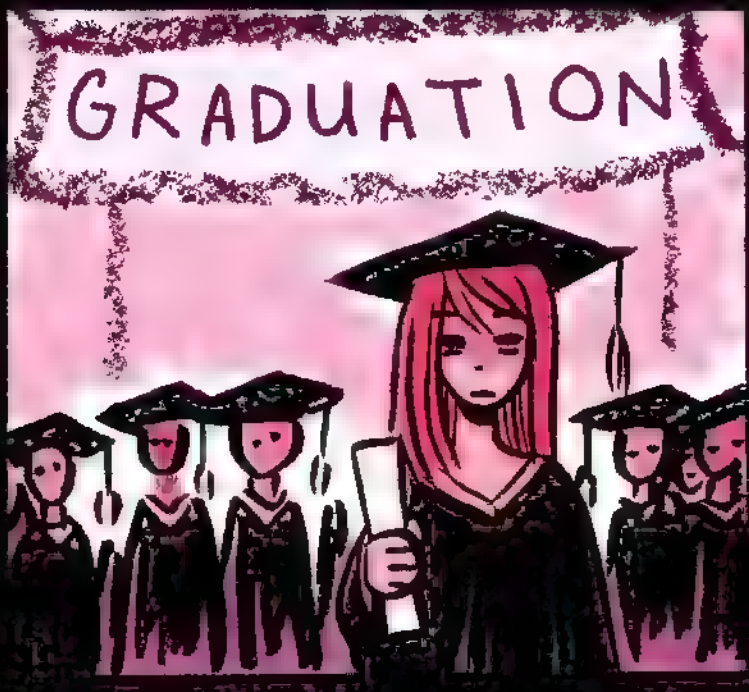
Once upon a time, there was a boy and a girl. They lived as next-door neighbours in a small town called Montreal, and their love was as pure as pure can be.



But it was not to last. One day, the boy and his family moved away to a distant land of mountains and dairy cows. The girl grew up alone, and never found another she could truly love, though she tried her hardest.



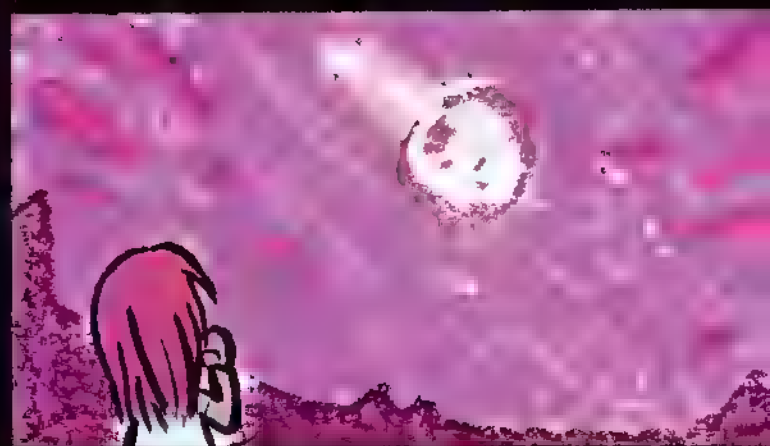
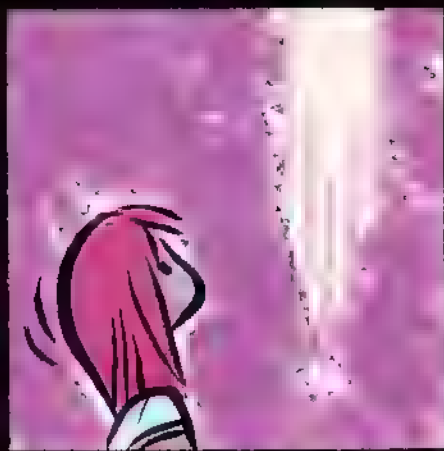




And then, at last, when all seemed lost, the boy returned.



Promising they would never again part, the boy displayed his affection in a most remarkable and *unprecedented* fashion...







Soon enough, the boy had to leave for the faraway school where he would learn the ancient secrets of his people, the Vegans. There on the train platform, the boy and the girl vowed Always To Be True and Never To Waver.



...AND  
THAT'S HOW I  
KNOW HE TRULY  
LOVES ME AND  
WE'LL ALWAYS  
BE TOGETHER  
FOREVER AND  
EVER!!







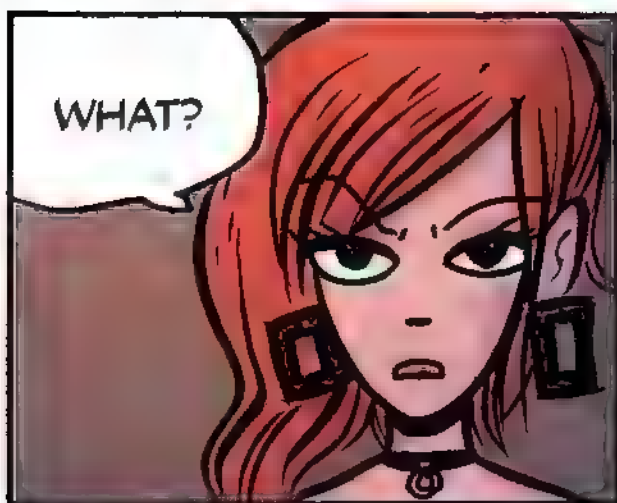
ENVY...

IT ONLY  
GIVES ME THE  
TEENIEST BIT  
OF PLEASURE  
TO SAY THIS,  
BUT...

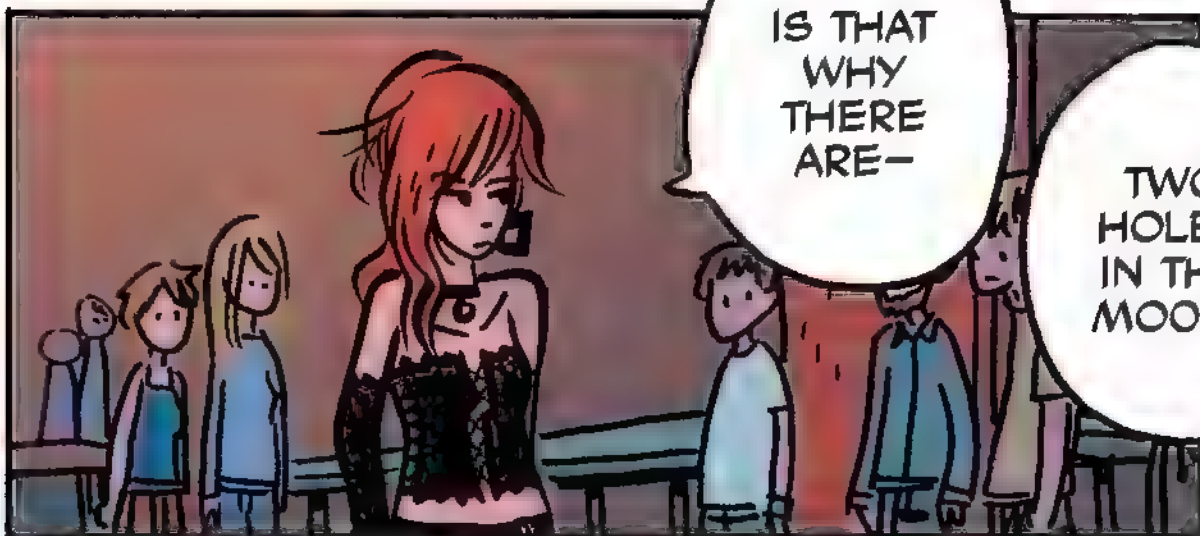
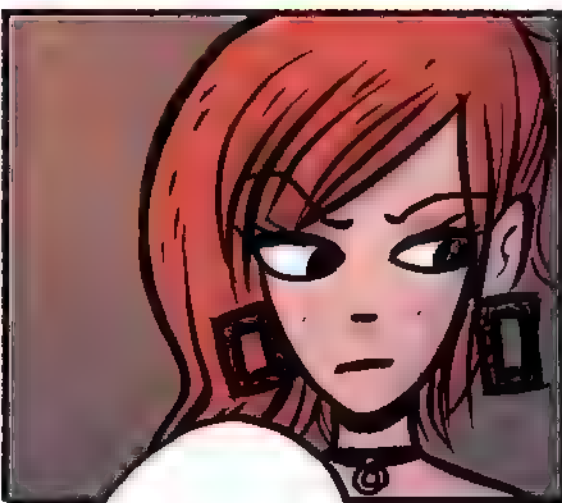
THE THING  
WITH THE MOON?  
WHEN WE WERE  
IN HIGH SCHOOL,  
TODD DID THE  
EXACT SAME  
THING FOR ME. HE  
DID IT FOR ME  
FIRST.

IT KIND  
OF MAKES  
SENSE!

POOR  
OL' ENVY  
ADAMS!



WHAT?



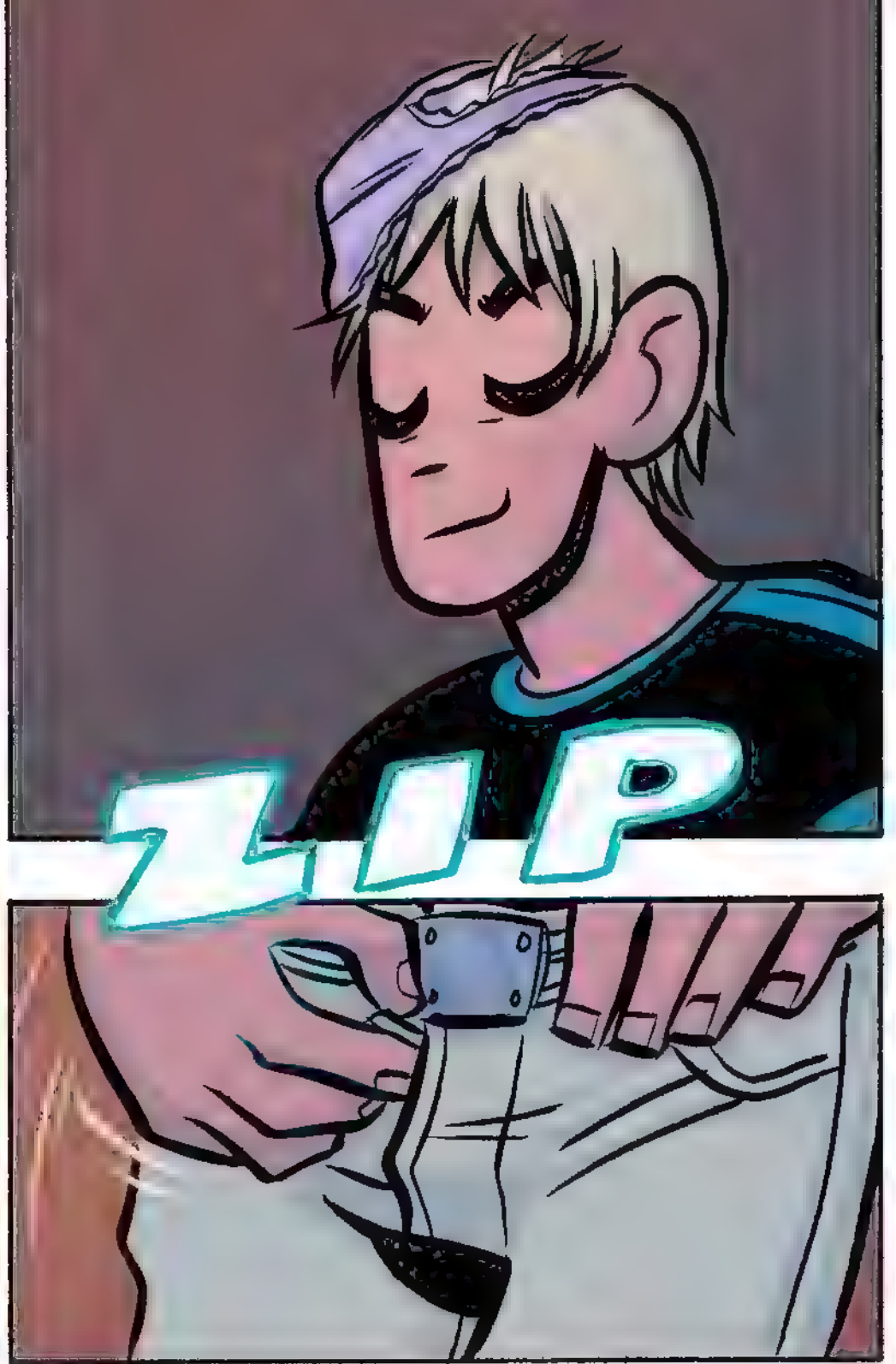
IS THAT  
WHY  
THERE  
ARE—

TWO  
HOLES  
IN THE  
MOON?

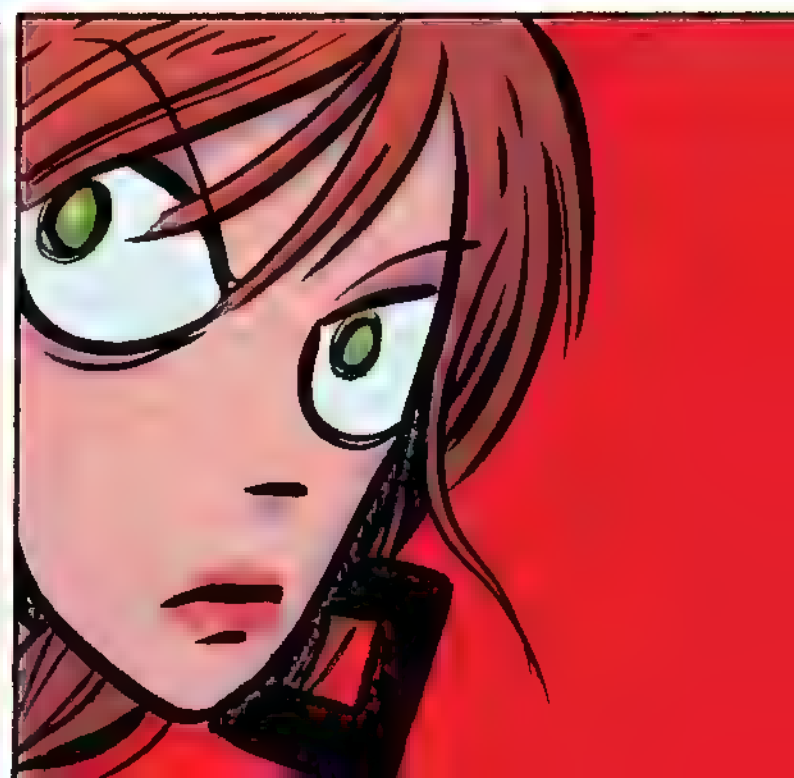
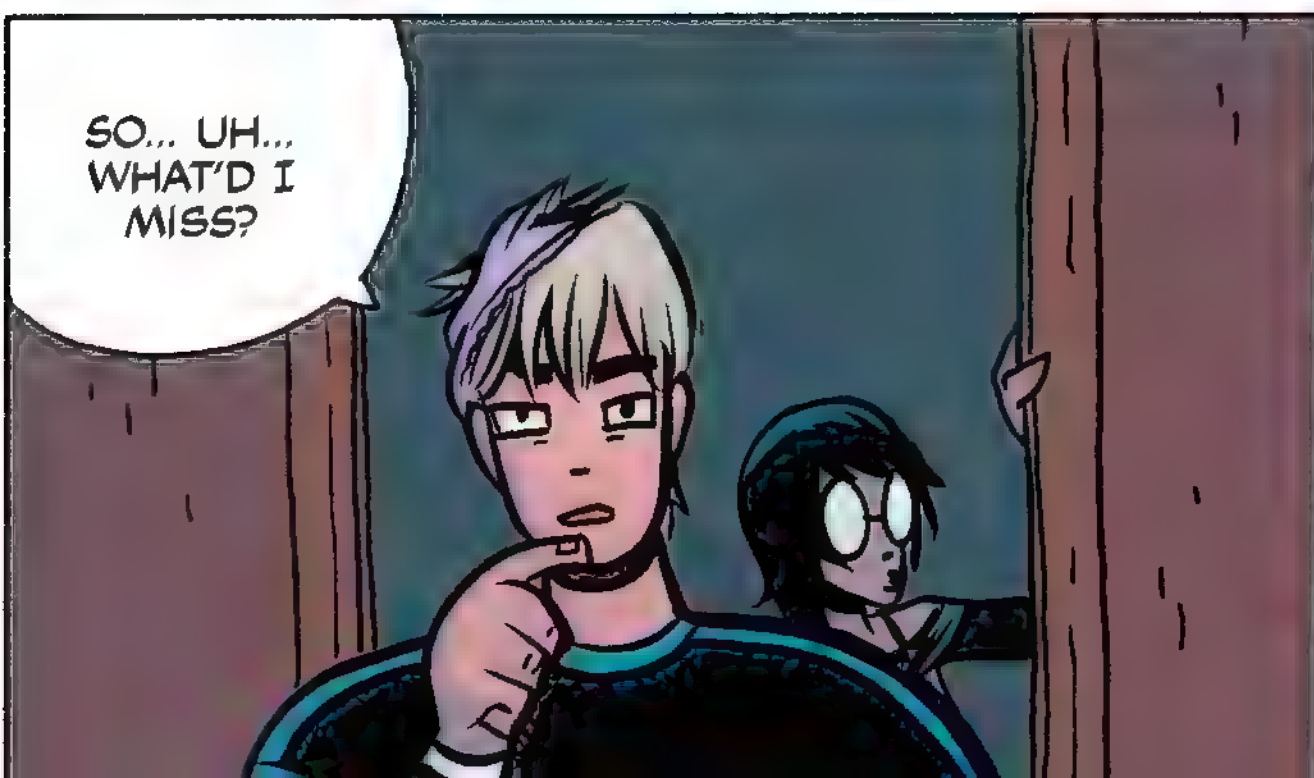
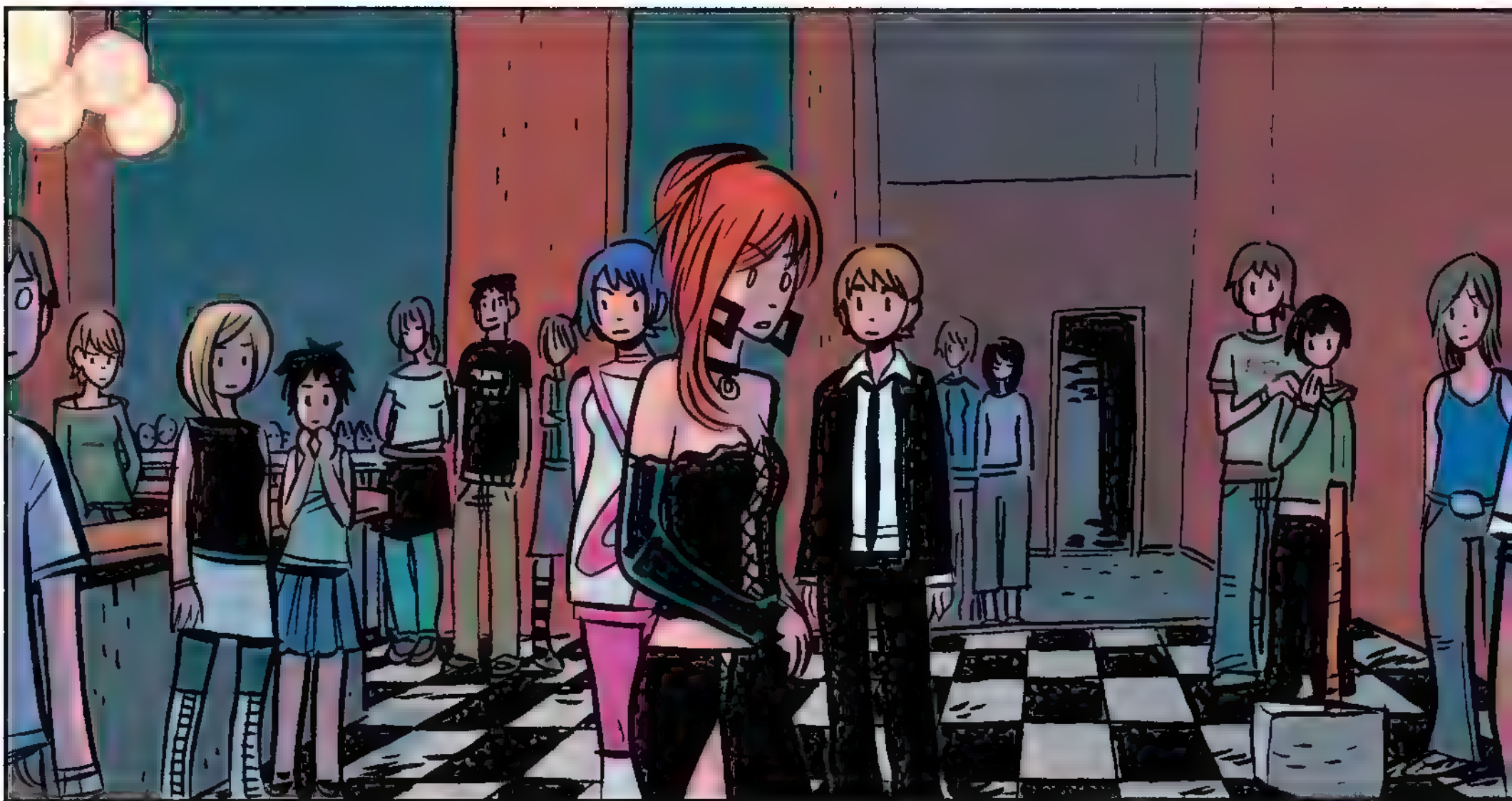
UM...  
YEAH.













# SHOVE

WHOSE  
ARE  
THEY?!

WHA?

THE  
PANTIES  
ON YOUR  
HEAD!!

OH,  
UM...

HOW DID  
THAT  
HAPPEN?  
THAT'S  
CRAZY!

YOU! RIGHT  
UNDER MY  
NOSE THIS  
WHOLE TIME?!  
YOU'RE SO  
FIRED!

SHF

# SWING

WHATEVER!  
SAYONARA,  
SUCKERS!!

ENVY!! SHE'S  
TELEPORTING!!

SHE  
CAN  
TRY!







FANCY  
A BIONIC  
ARM?

I'LL MOUNT  
THE ARM ON MY  
BEDROOM WALL  
IF YOU PASTE  
LYNETTE'S  
UNDERWEAR  
IN YOUR  
SCRAPBOOK.

OKAY,  
COME ON. I  
WAS MESSING  
WITH YOU  
BEFORE. AS IF  
I HAVE A  
SCRAPBOOK.

I'VE JUST  
BEEN WORK-  
ING ON THIS  
STUPID SECRET  
DRESS ALL  
WEEKEND.



OH, MAN,  
THAT'S A  
RELIEF.

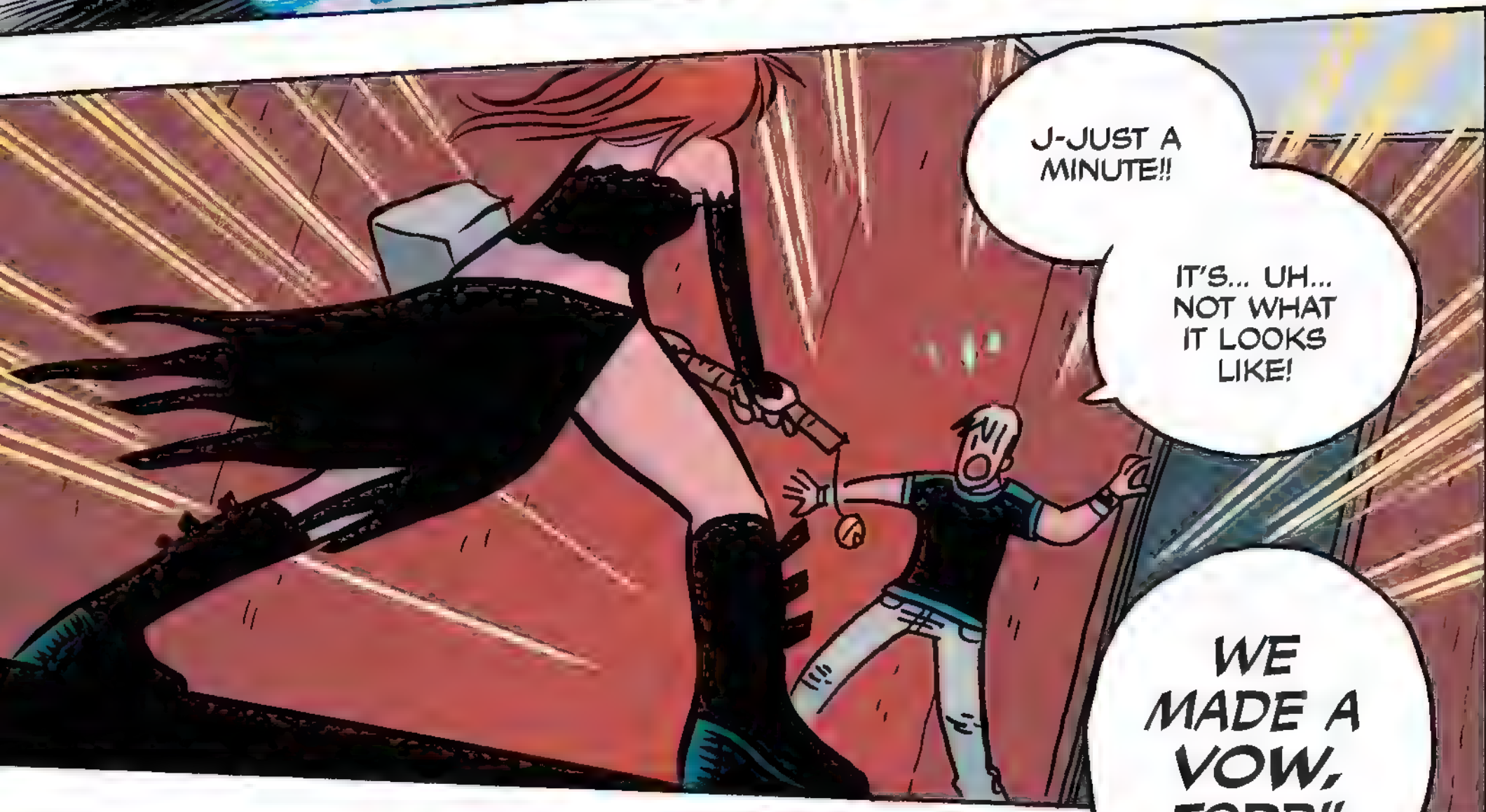
I  
GUESS WE  
CAN KEEP  
BEING  
FRIENDS.



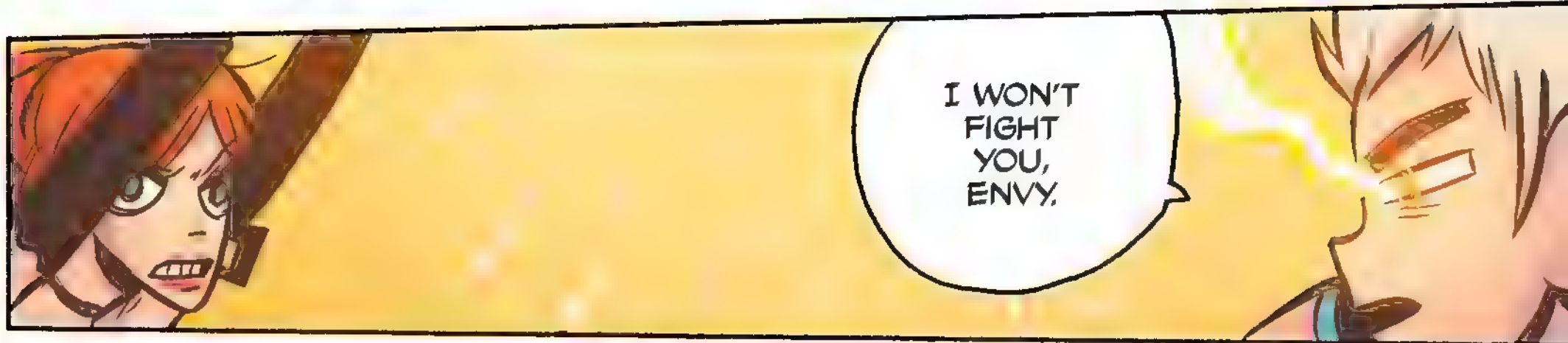
J-JUST A  
MINUTE!!

IT'S... UH...  
NOT WHAT  
IT LOOKS  
LIKE!

WE  
MADE A  
VOW,  
TODD!!



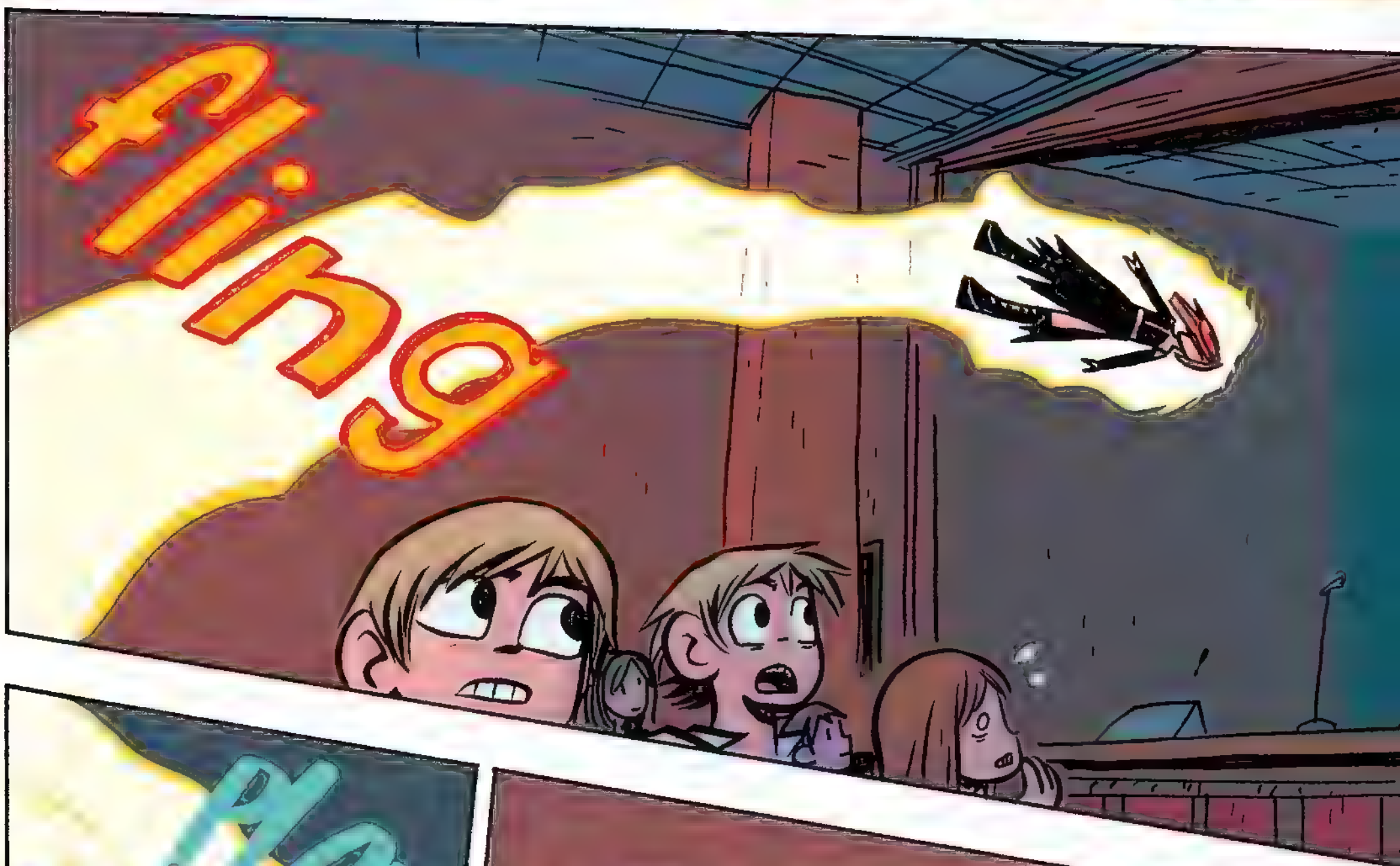






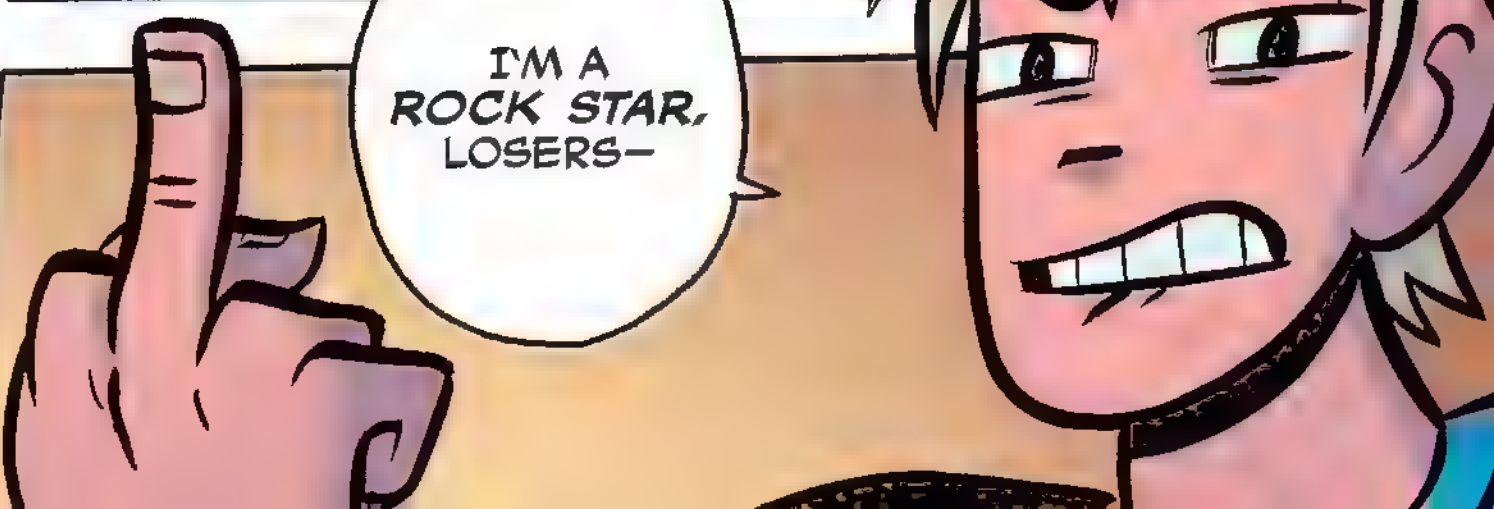






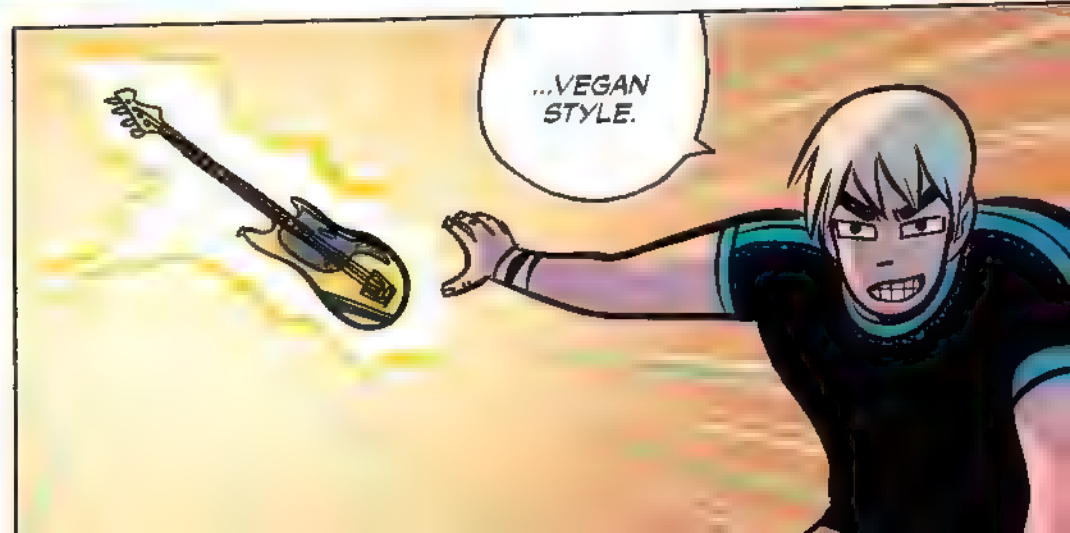
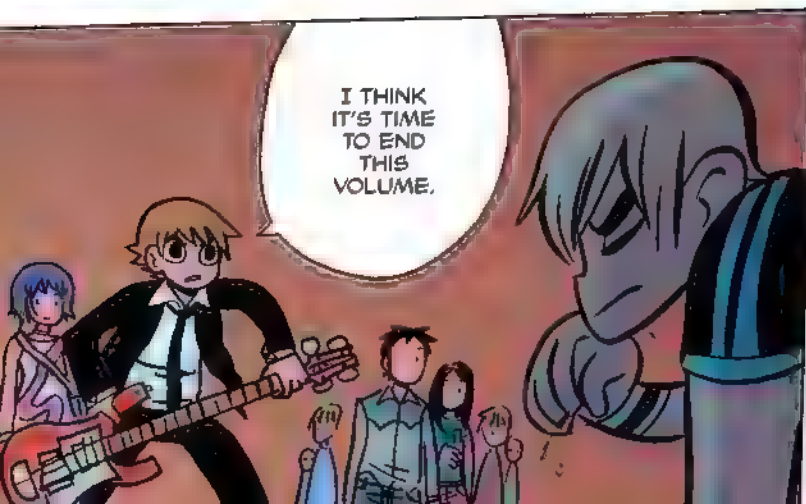
THAT'S  
RIGHT, I'M  
NOT AFRAID  
TO HIT A  
GIRL!

I'M A  
ROCK STAR,  
LOSERS—

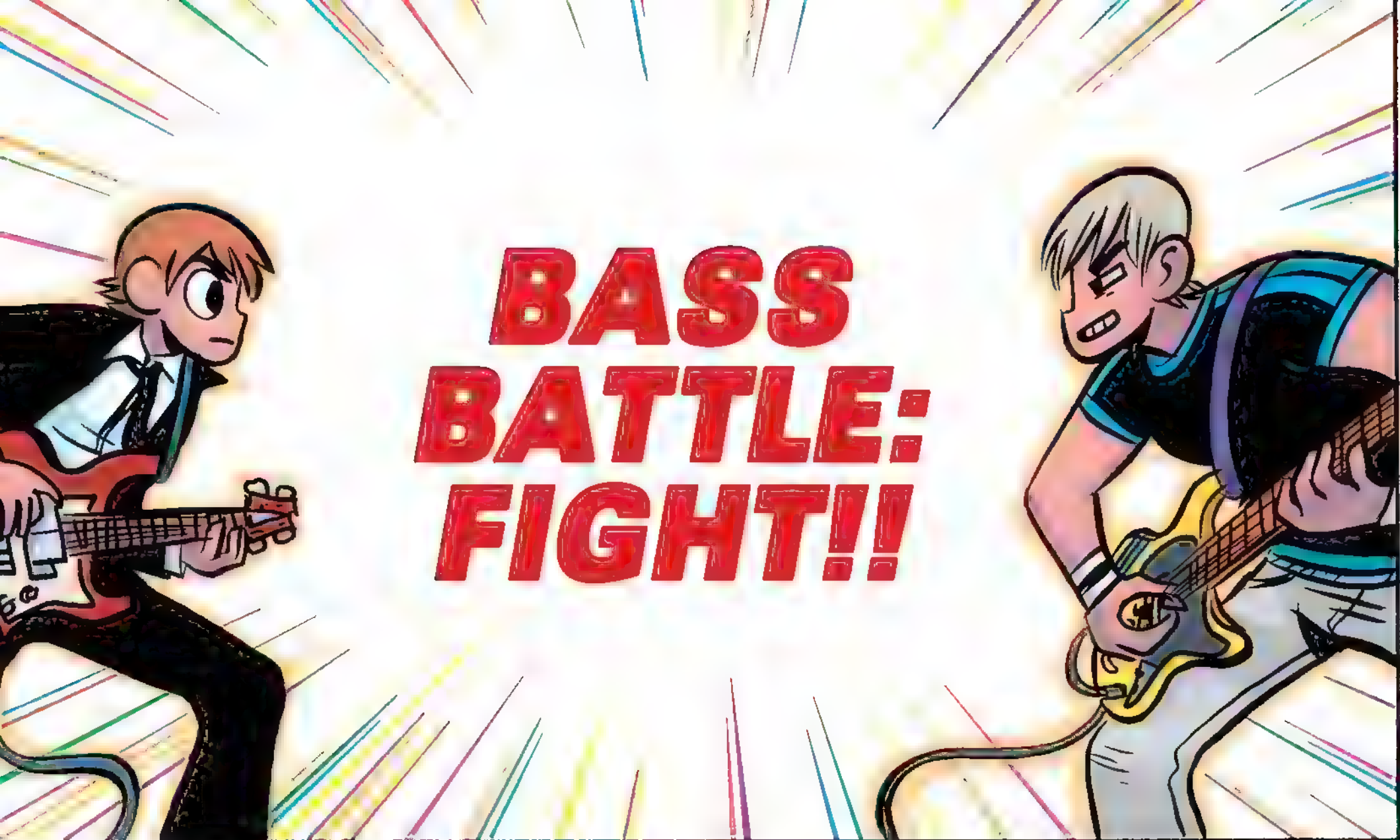




# 18 DESTROY ALL VEGANS







# BASS BATTLE: FIGHT!!



THAT'S RIGHT,  
PILGRIM... I  
ACTUALLY  
KNOW HOW  
TO PLAY  
BASS.







IF YOU'RE SO GOOD AT BASS, WHY ARE YOU STILL ZAPPING ME WITH PSYCHIC POWERS, YOU CHODE?

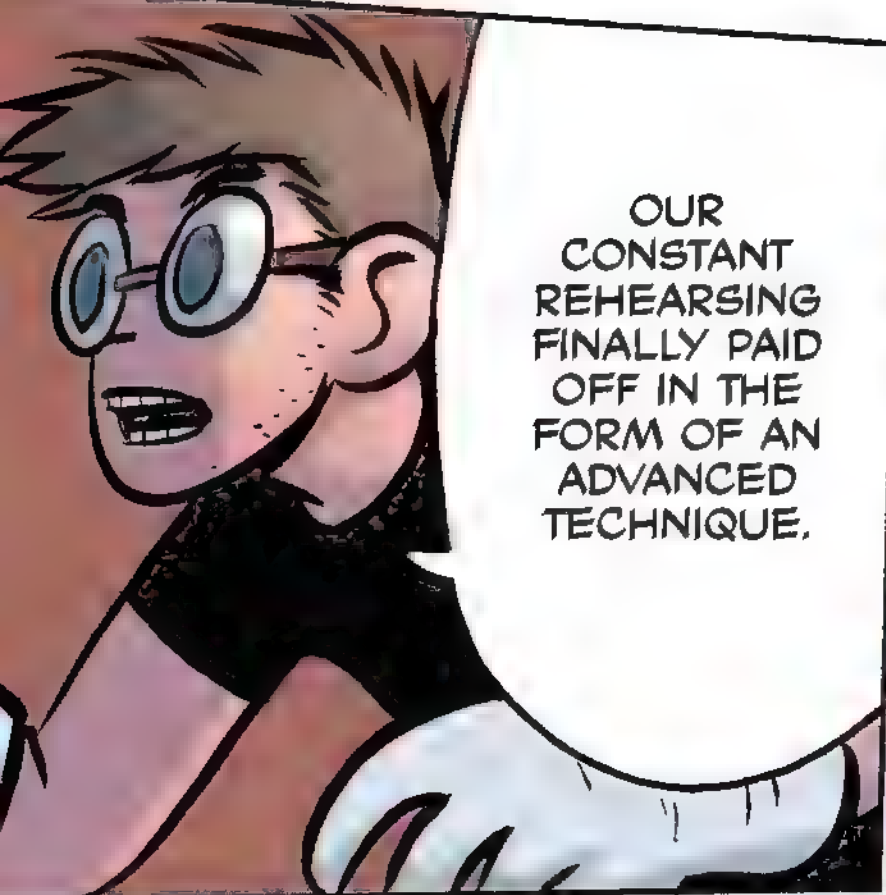






WE'LL  
HELP EVEN  
THE ODDS  
A LITTLE,  
PILGRIM!

HUH?  
THE BOYS?  
AND CRASH?  
BUT HOW?



OUR  
CONSTANT  
REHEARSING  
FINALLY PAID  
OFF IN THE  
FORM OF AN  
ADVANCED  
TECHNIQUE.



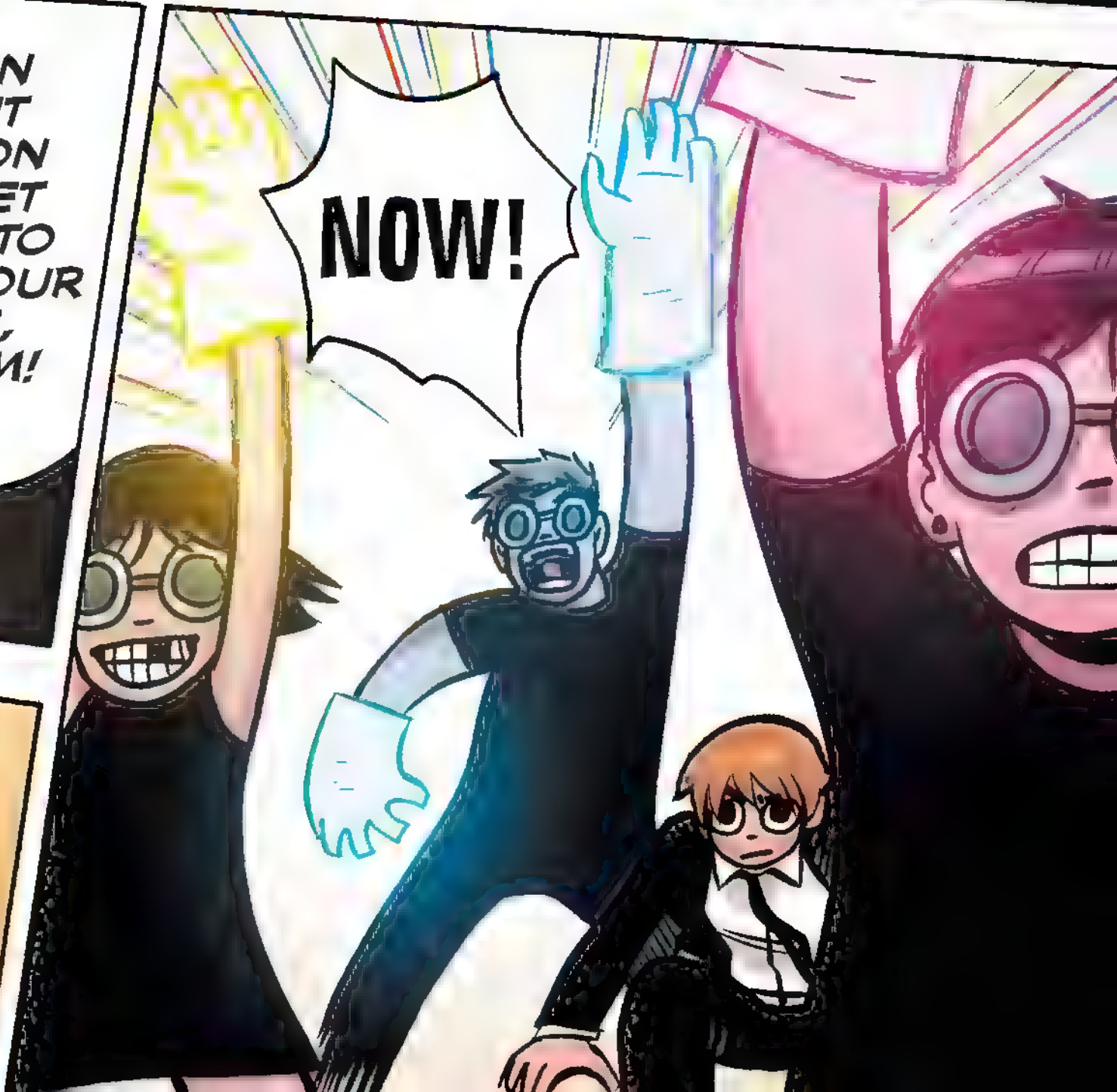
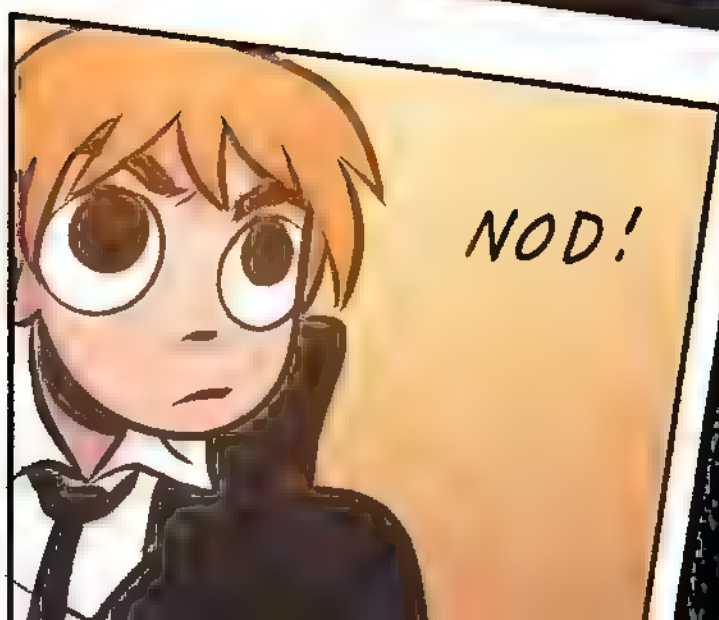
WE NOW  
HAVE THE ABILITY  
TO MANIPULATE  
PURE SOUND  
WAVES THROUGH  
HARD WORK AND  
WILLPOWER  
ALONE!!



YOU AND  
YOUR BOYS  
ARE NOTHING  
TO ME!











KSHMMMM

MMMM

IT'S NO  
GOOD! HIS  
BASS POWER  
IS TOO  
POWERFUL!





THE  
REVERB IS  
HURTING  
MY SOUL!

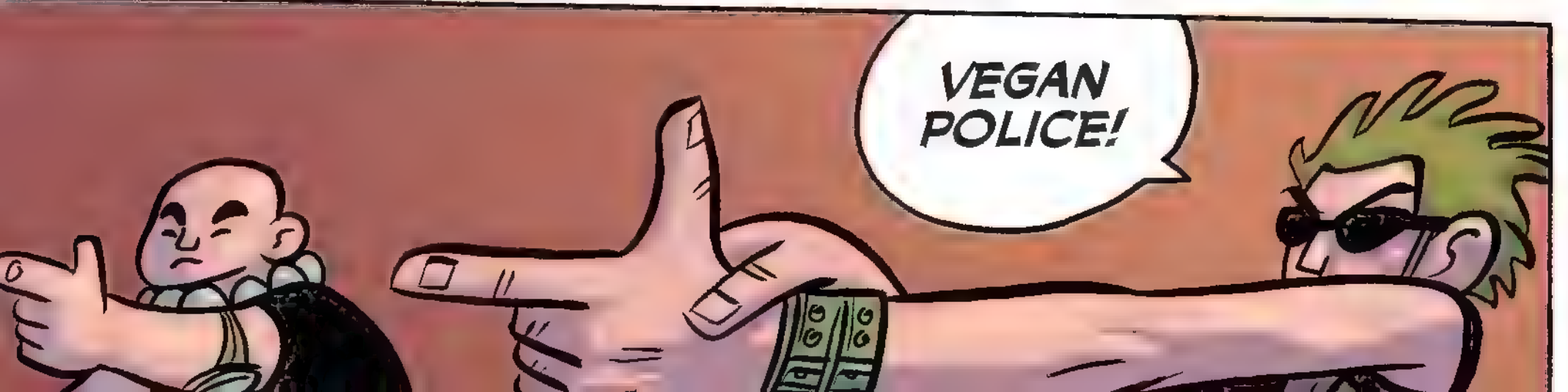
HE TOSSED  
'EM ASIDE  
LIKE A USED  
NAPPY! ALL  
HAIL TODD  
INGRAM!!

GIVE  
IT UP,  
DOUCHE-  
BAG.

I CAN'T  
EVEN GET  
NEAR HIM!

I NEED SOME KIND  
OF... LIKE... LAST  
MINUTE, POORLY-  
SET-UP DEUS EX  
MACHINA!!

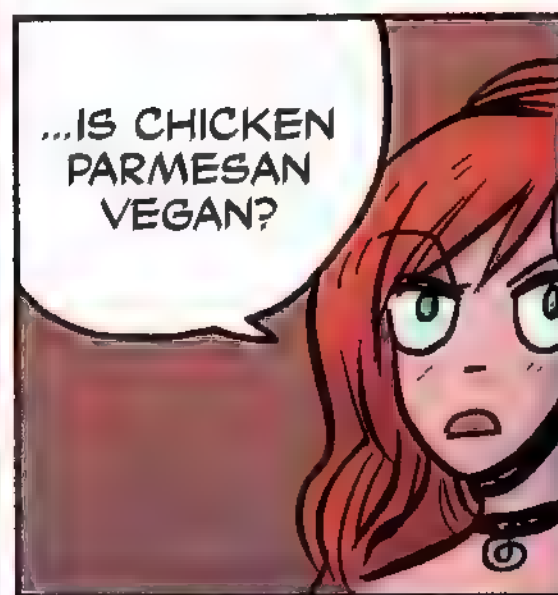








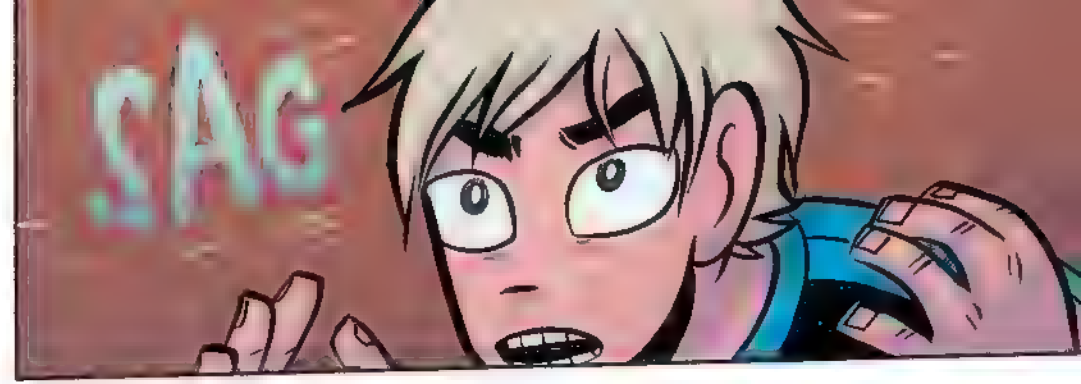
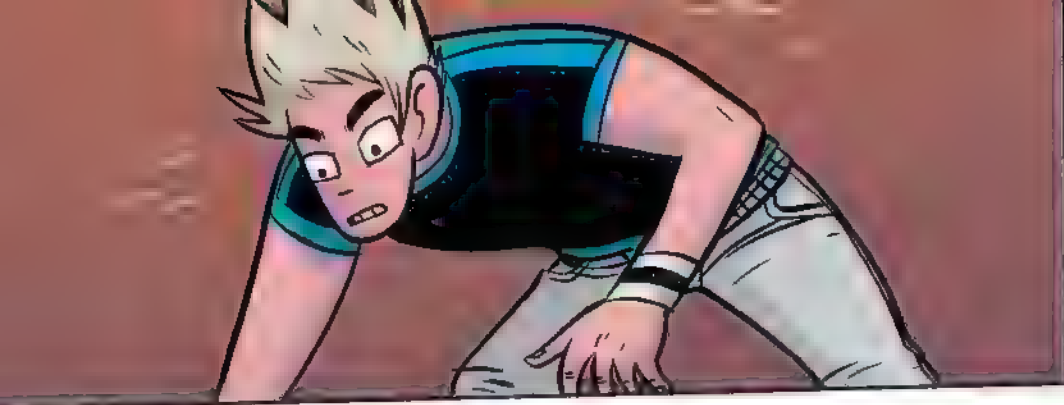




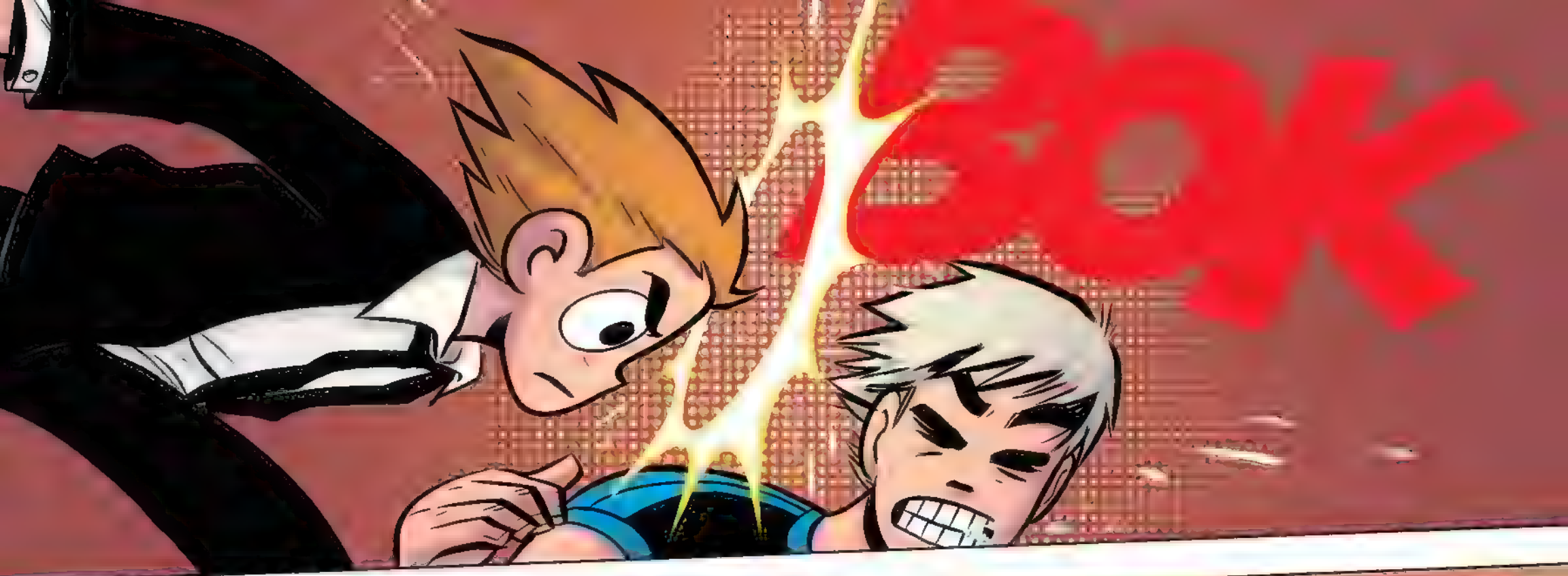








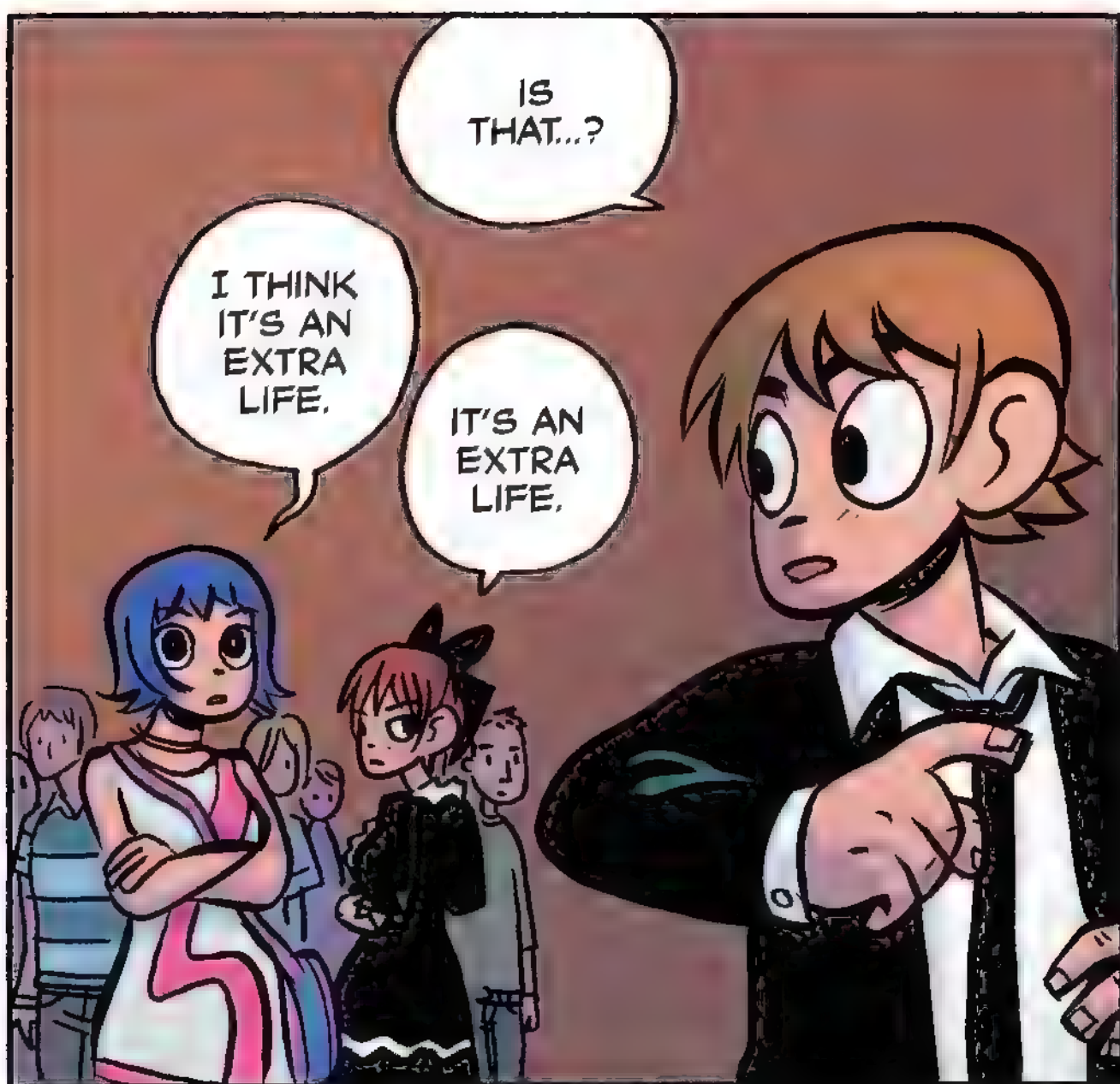












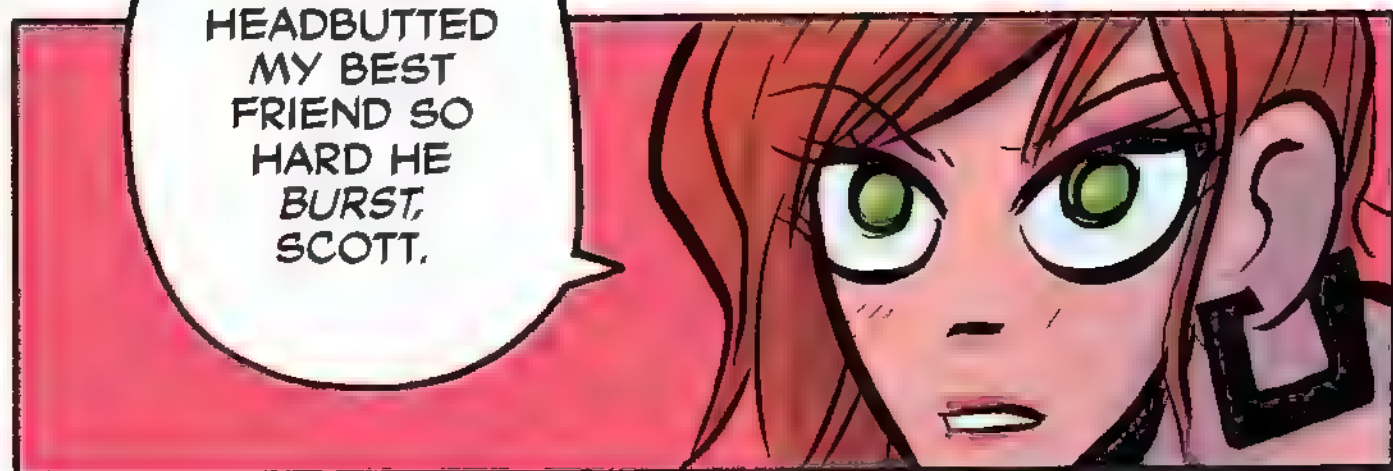




I'M FINE,  
ENVY'S THE  
ONE WHO—



AM  
I...?



YOU JUST  
HEADBUTTED  
MY BEST  
FRIEND SO  
HARD HE  
BURST,  
SCOTT.



BUT...  
BUT HE  
WAS A NO-  
GOOD,  
CHEATING  
DICKWAD!

I  
GUESS.



KIM?



YEAH...?



ARE YOU  
OKAY?





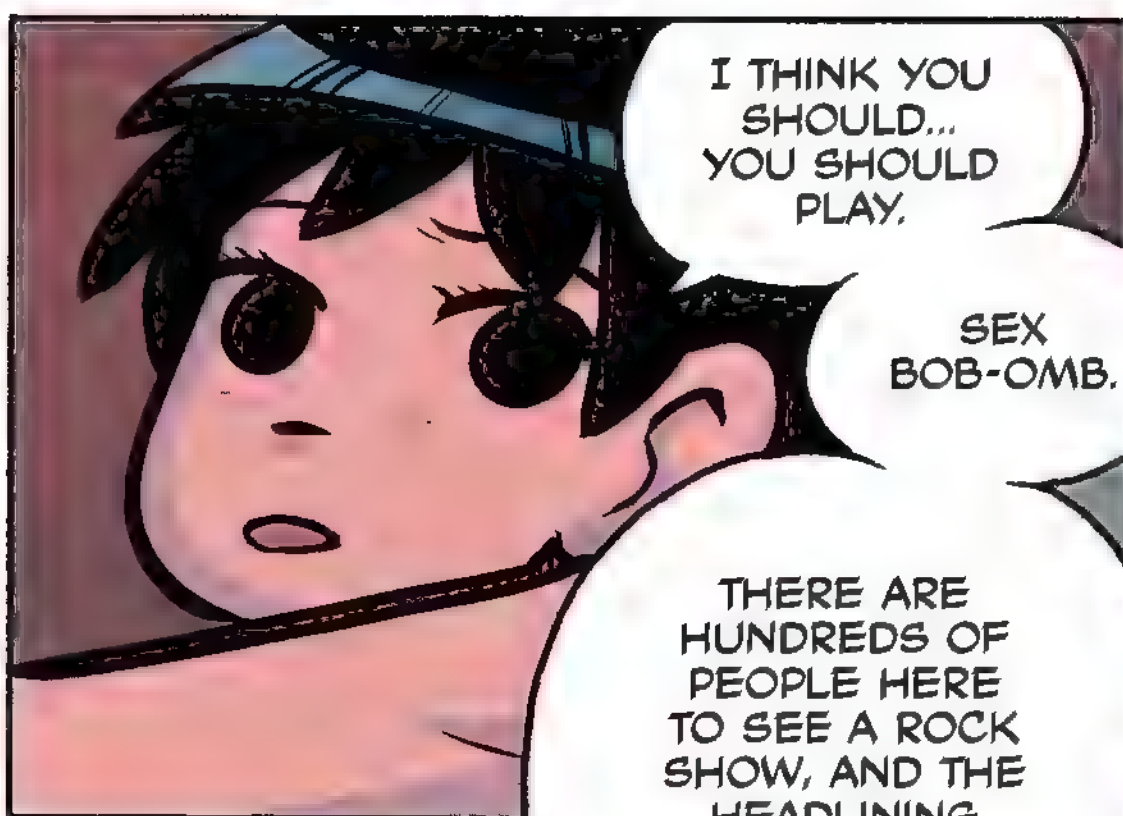
WHAT?  
NOTHING  
EVEN  
HAPPENED  
TO ME!

I WAS JUST  
SITTING HERE  
WEARING A  
DRESS!  
KNIVES IS  
THE ONE  
WHO—



I'LL BE FINE.  
NEIL'S HERE.

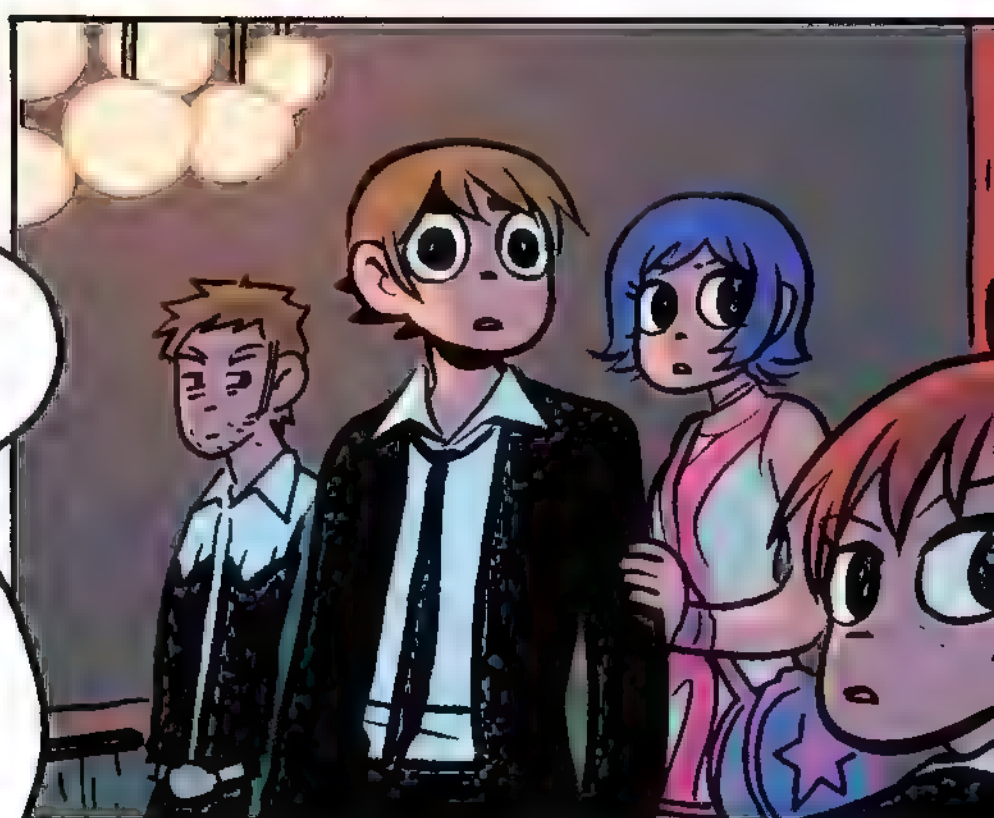
I  
JUST...



I THINK YOU  
SHOULD...  
YOU SHOULD  
PLAY.

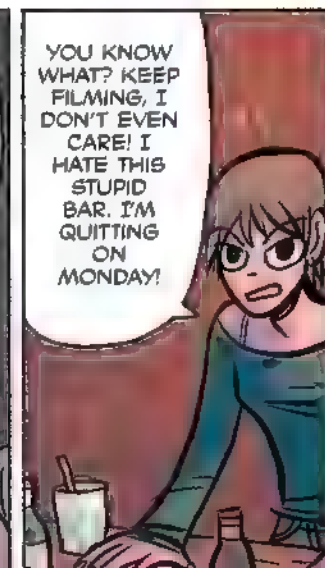
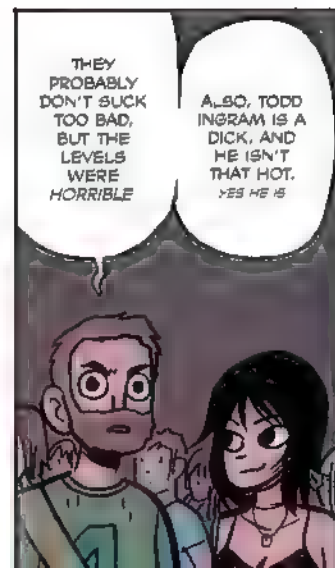
SEX  
BOB-OMB.

THERE ARE  
HUNDREDS OF  
PEOPLE HERE  
TO SEE A ROCK  
SHOW, AND THE  
HEADLINING  
BAND IS KIND  
OF, UH...



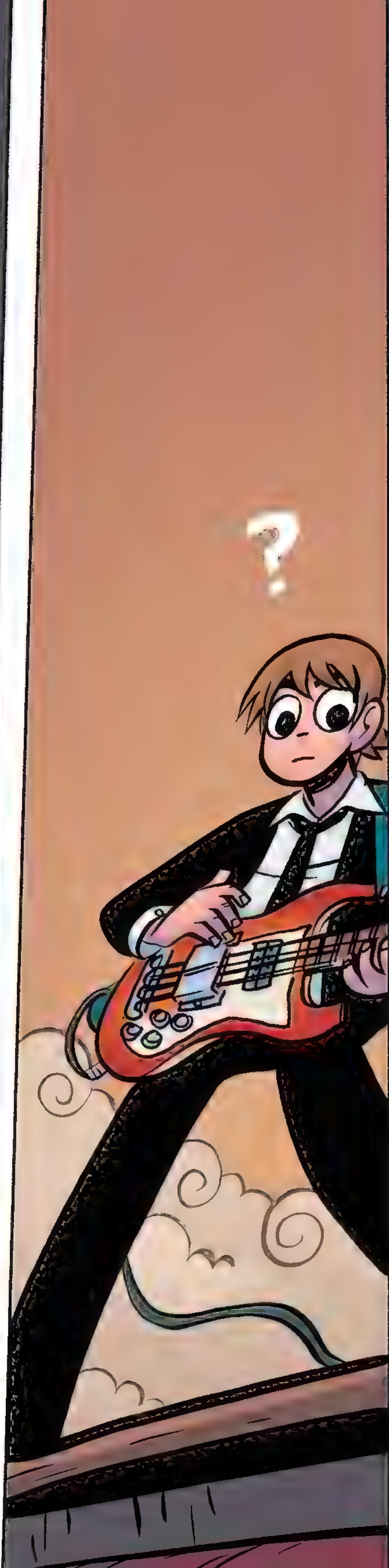
...OH.



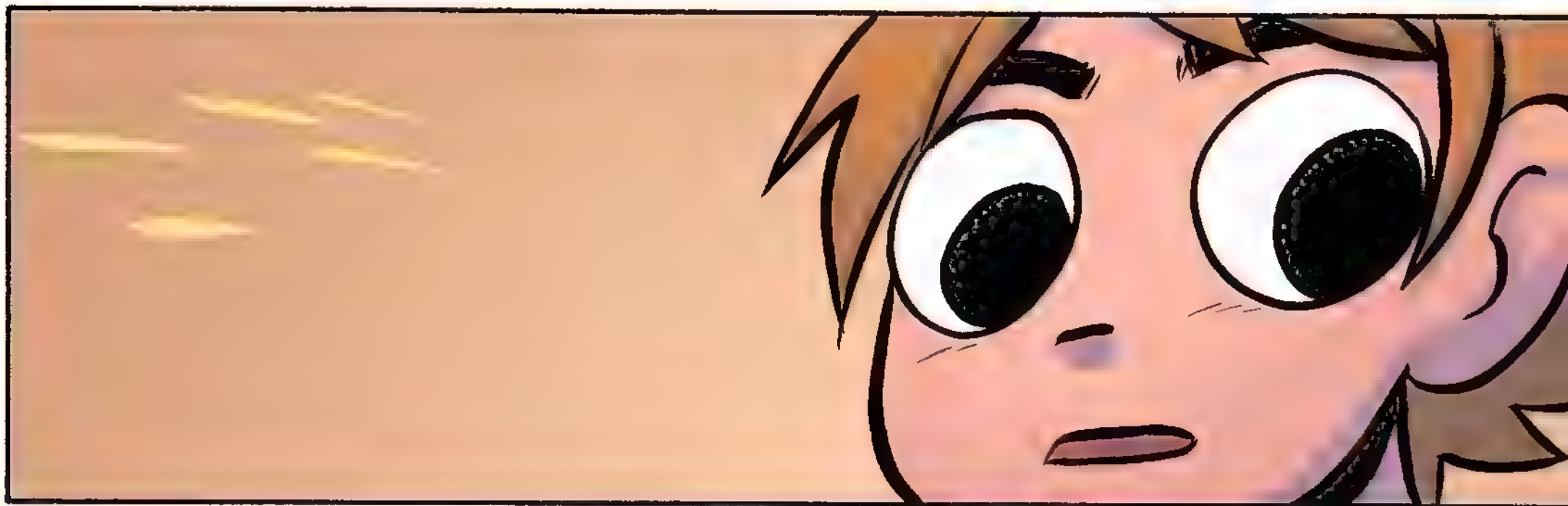




NO  
COMMENT.



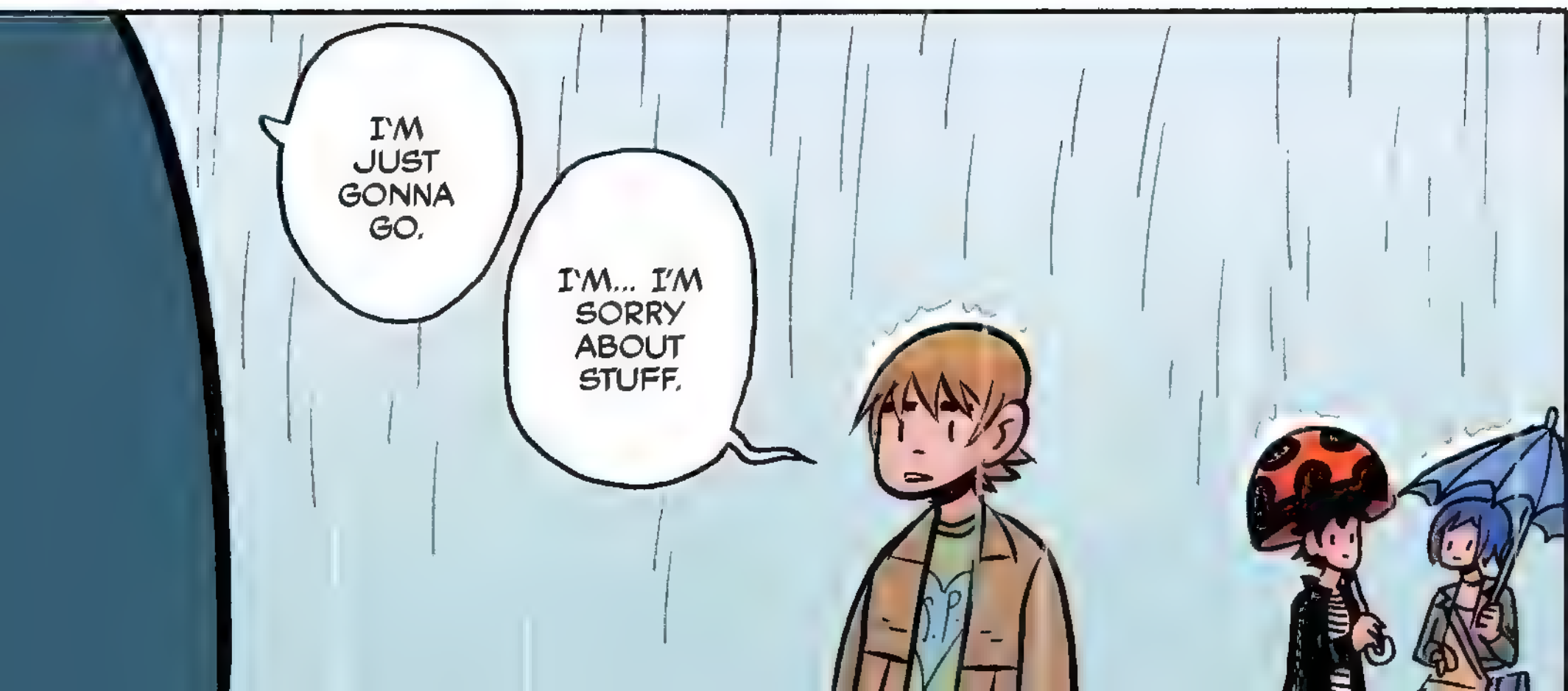






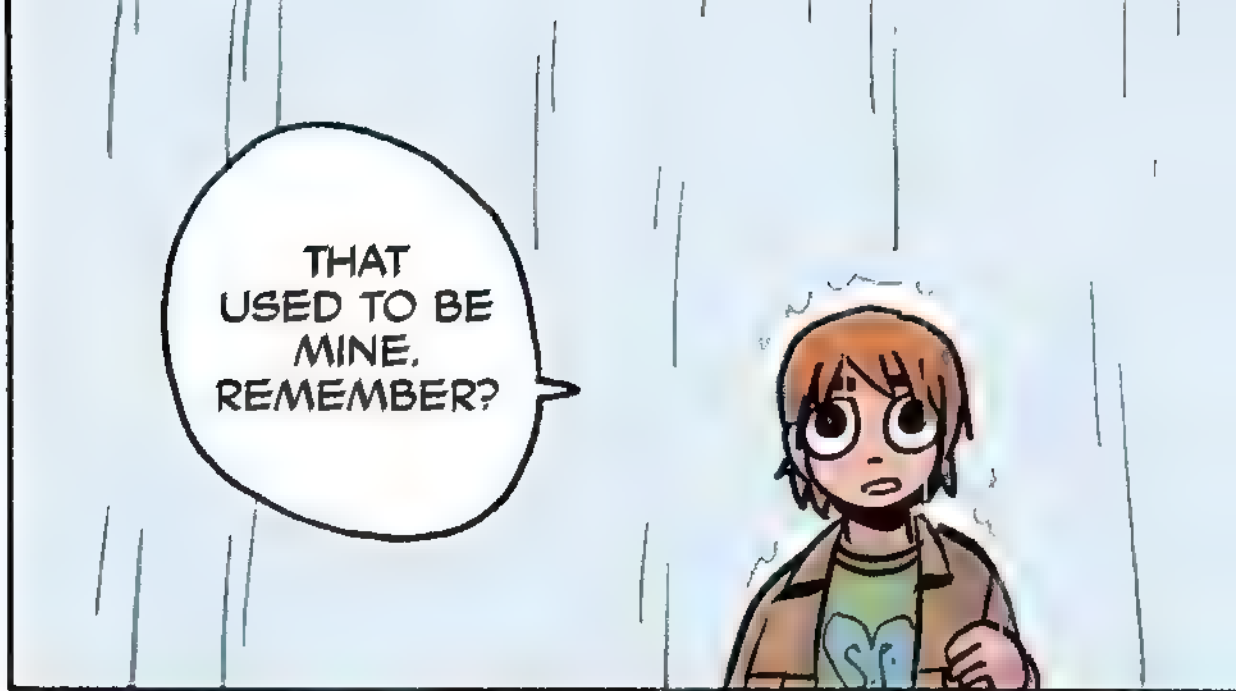
# 18A

BEFORE YOU LEAVE





I KNOW.  
ME TOO.



THAT  
USED TO BE  
MINE.  
REMEMBER?



WHAT?  
OH... THE  
SWEATER.

...YEAH, I  
GUESS I  
STOLE IT.



YOU WANT  
IT BACK?  
SHOULD I  
TAKE IT  
OFF?

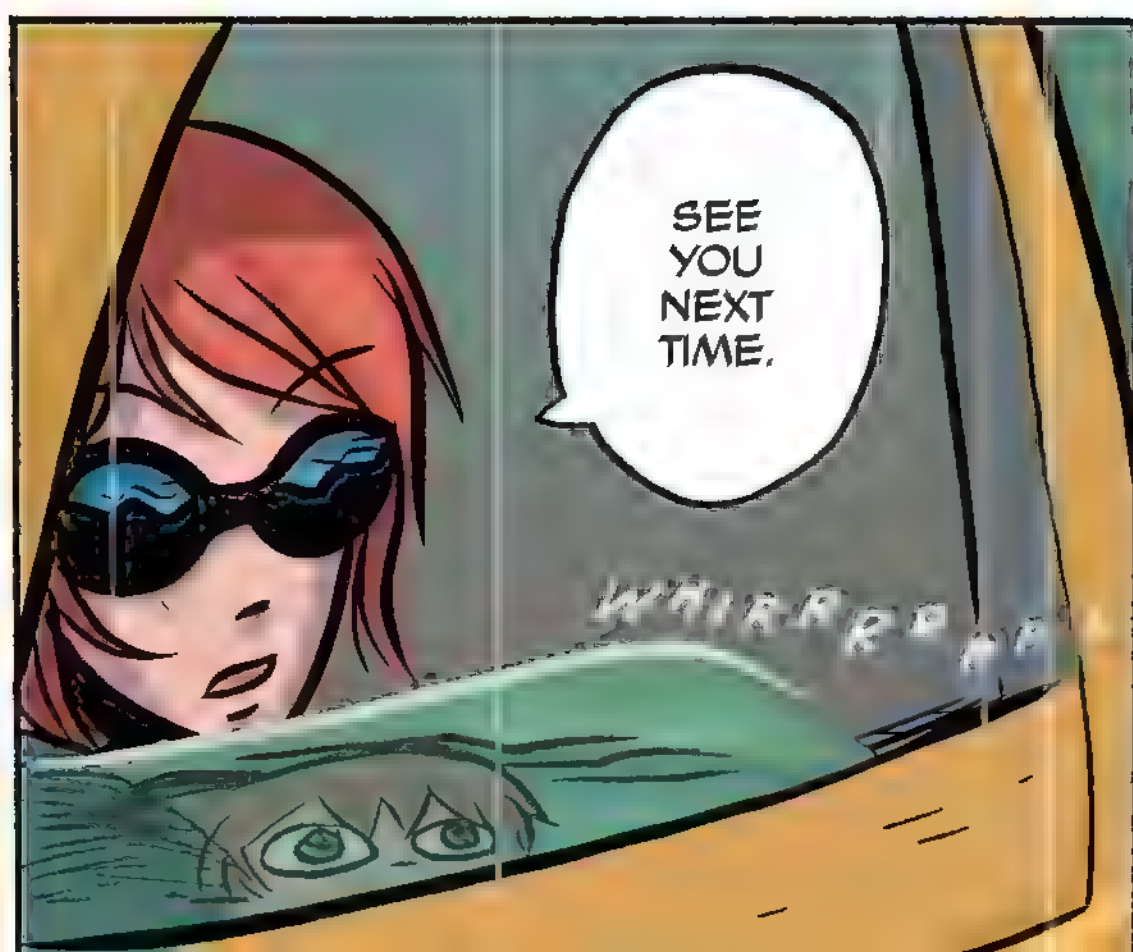
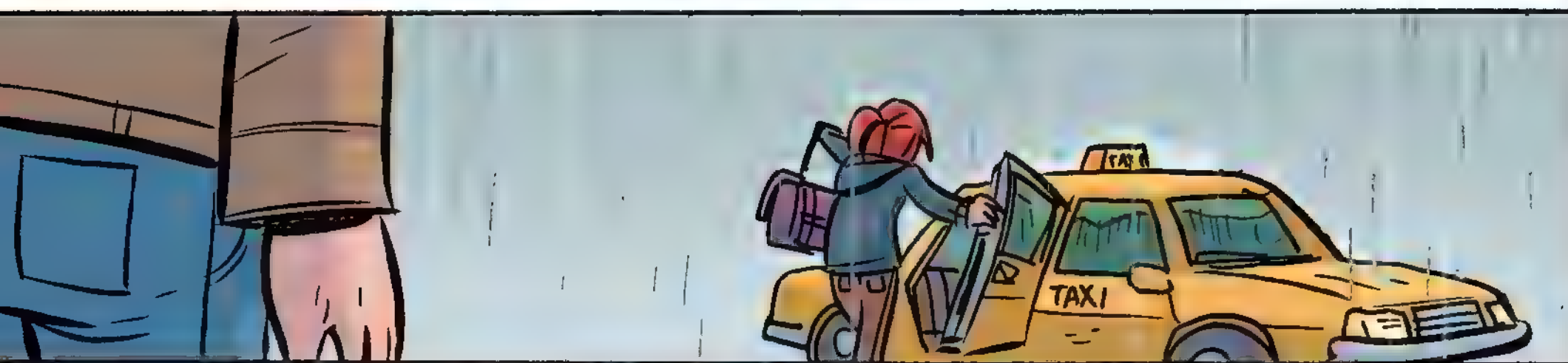
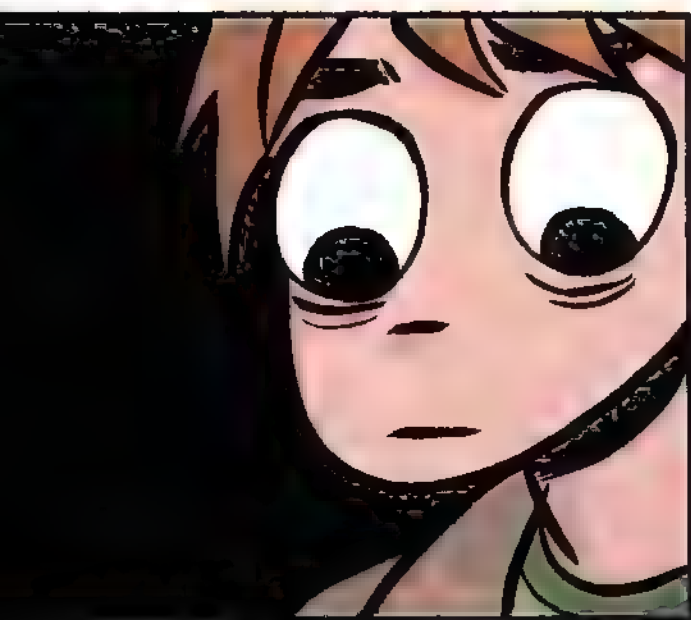
NO!



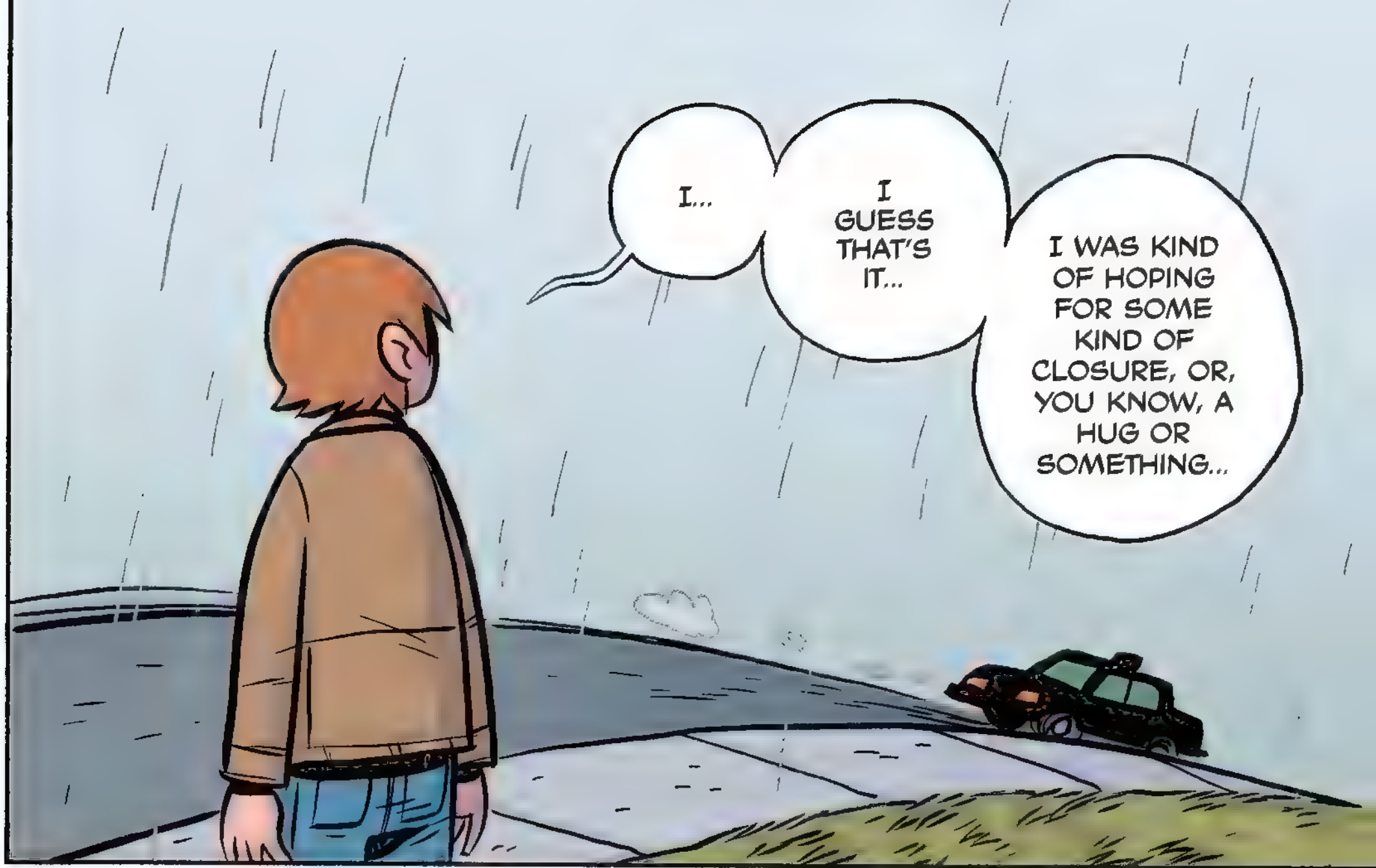
JUST... UH...  
AS LONG AS  
YOU'RE STILL  
USING IT,  
RIGHT?



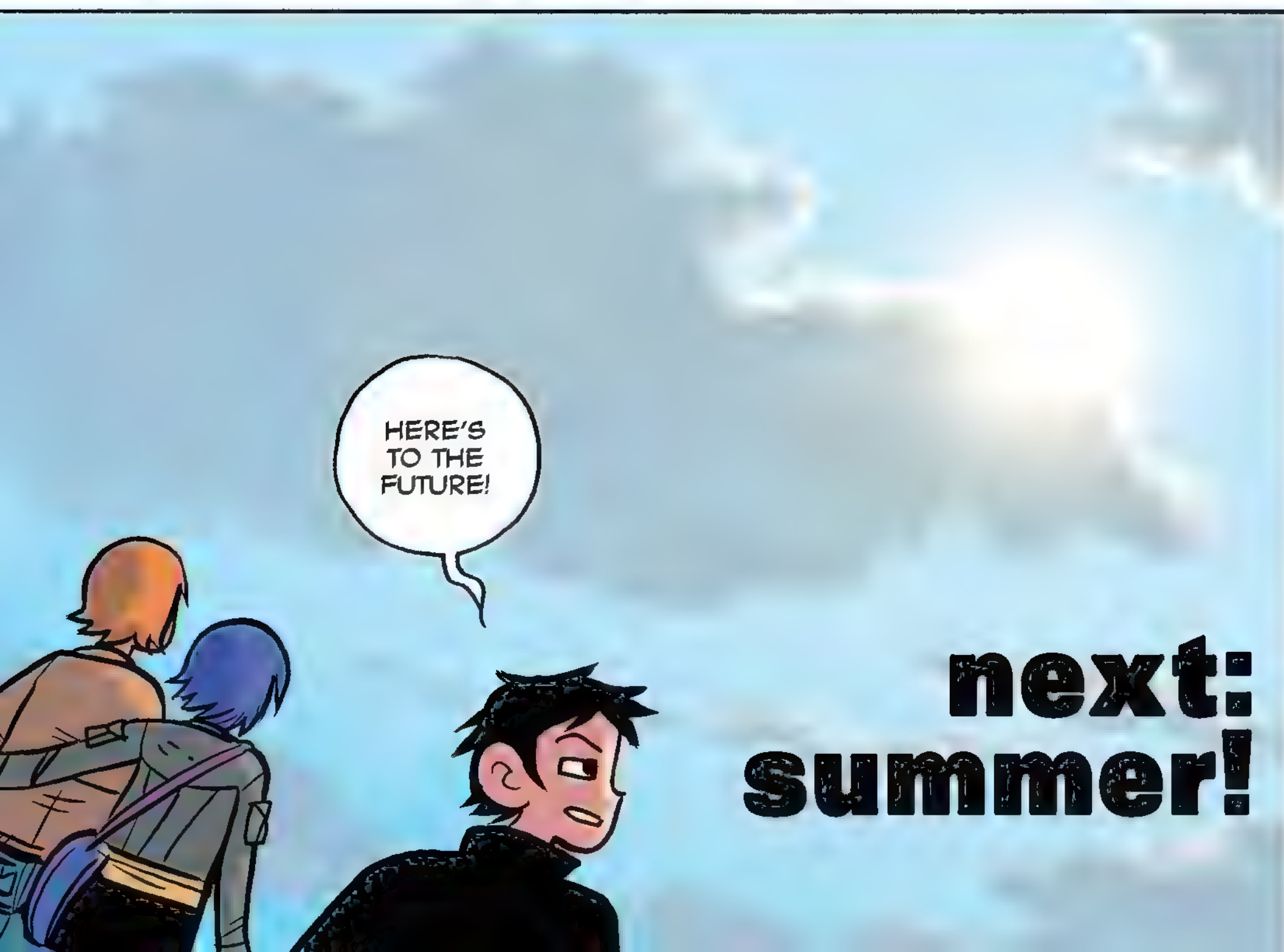














# EXTRAS





## FREE SCOTT PILGRIM

This story, originally published in black-and-white for Free Comic Book Day 2006, takes place between volumes 3 and 4.

Colors by Nathan Fairbairn.





SWORN TO DEFEAT SEVEN EVIL EX-BOYFRIENDS IN ORDER TO DATE THE GIRL OF HIS DREAMS, HAUNTED BY A TRAUMATIC PAST OF HIS OWN, PERSECUTED BY BANDMATES AND GAY BEST FRIENDS, HIS NAME IS...

# SCOTT PILGRIM



COME  
ON,  
SCOTT...

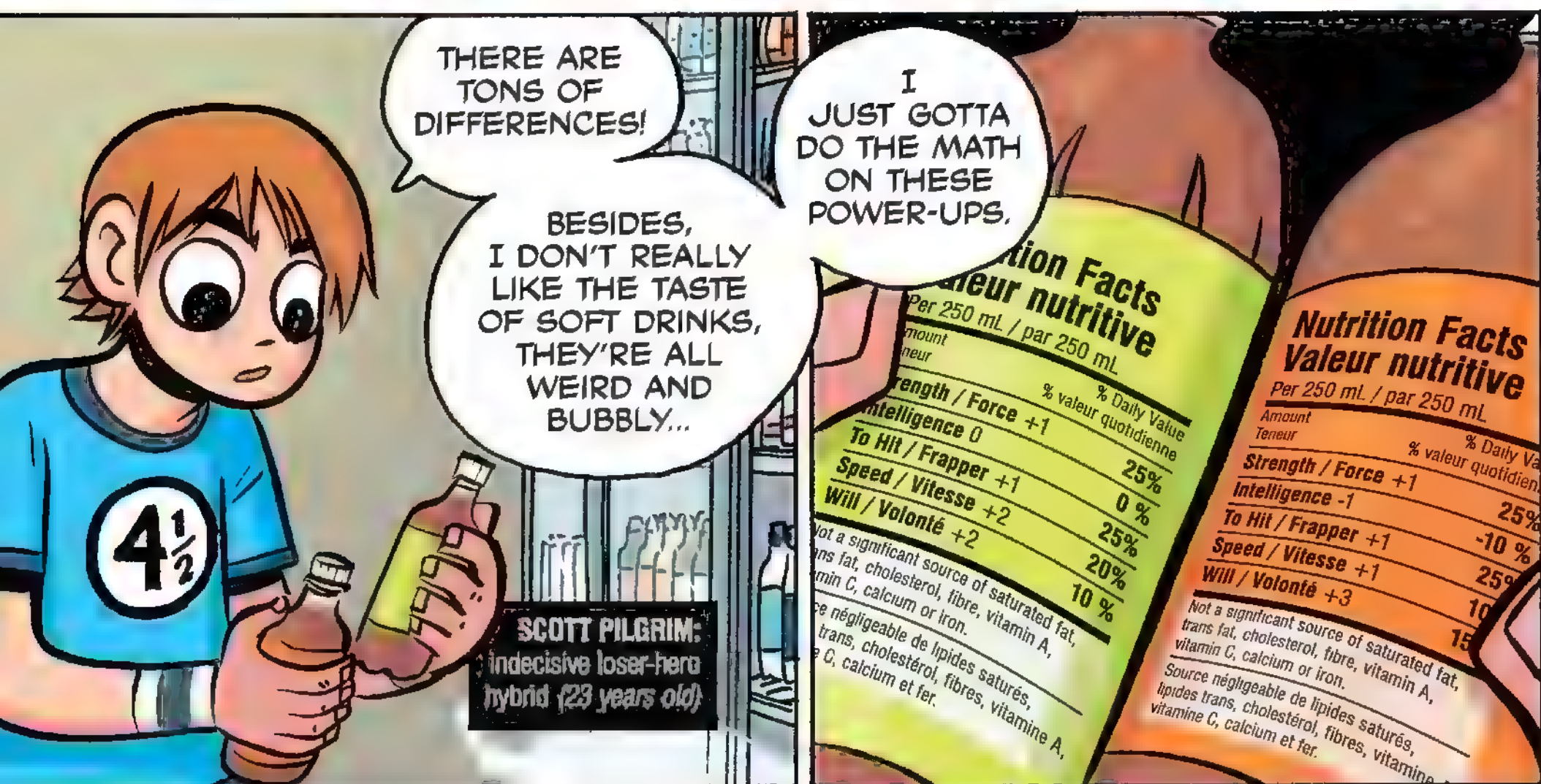
COME  
ONNNN,  
SCOTT!

JUST  
A-

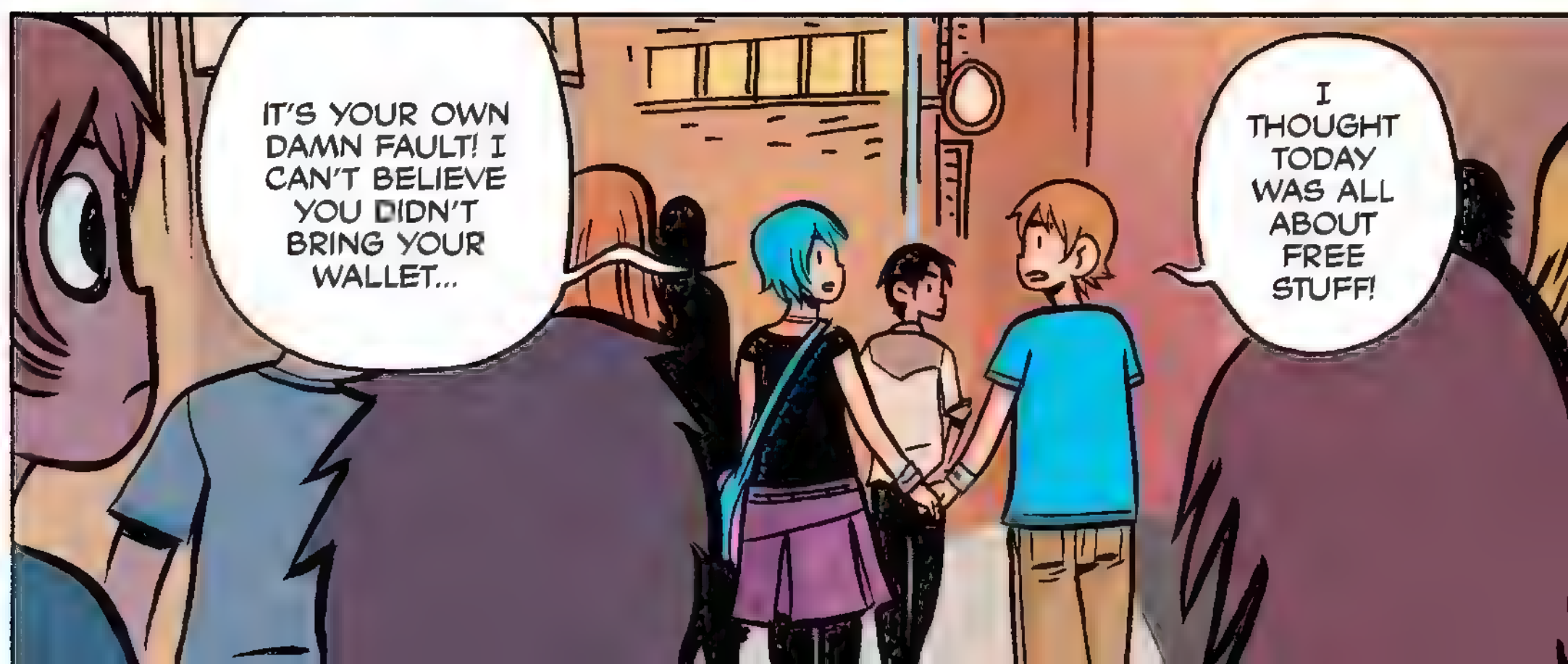
GIMME A  
SECOND!

I NEED  
TO PICK  
THE BEST  
DRINK,  
OKAY??

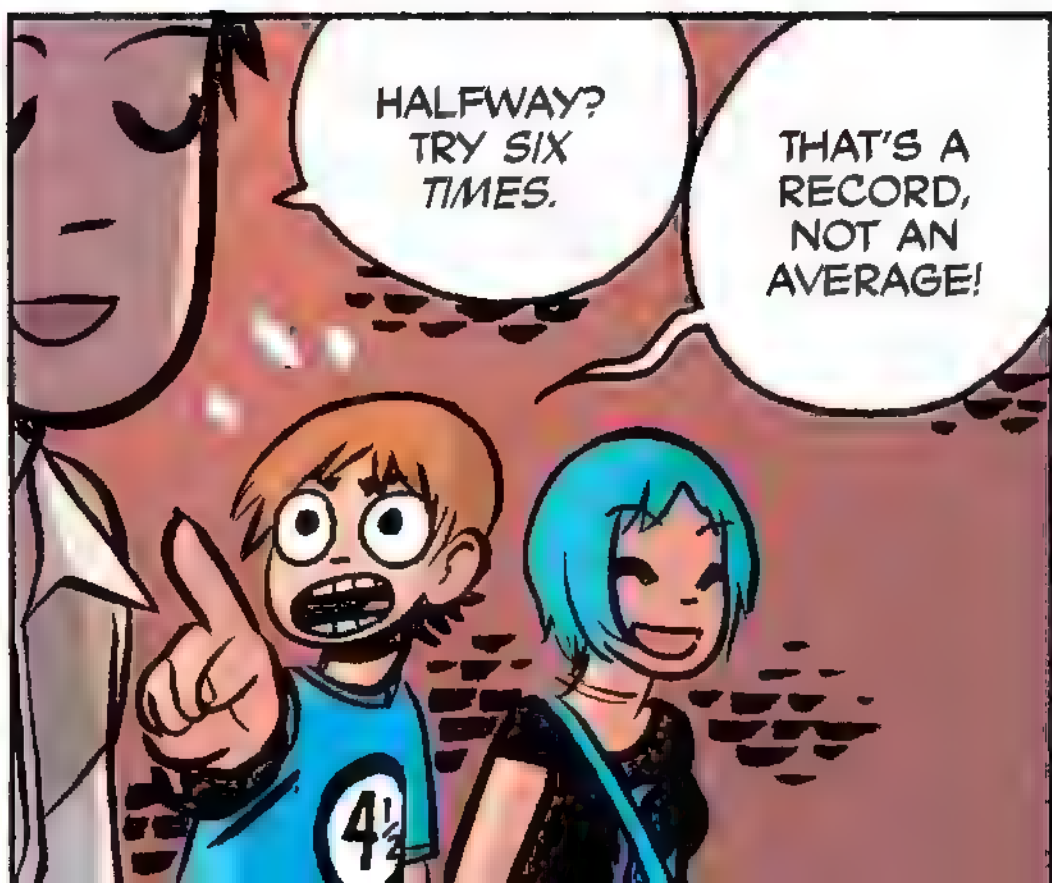
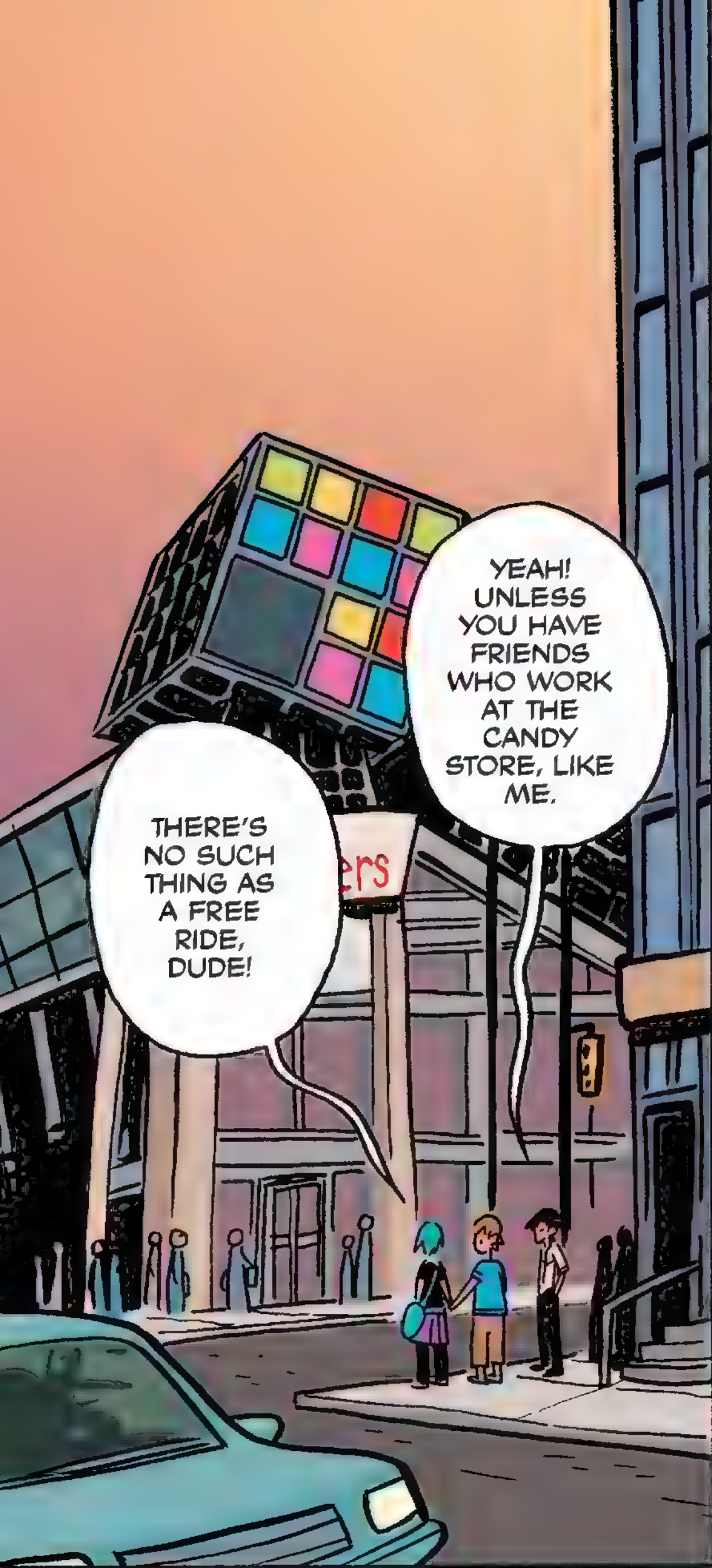










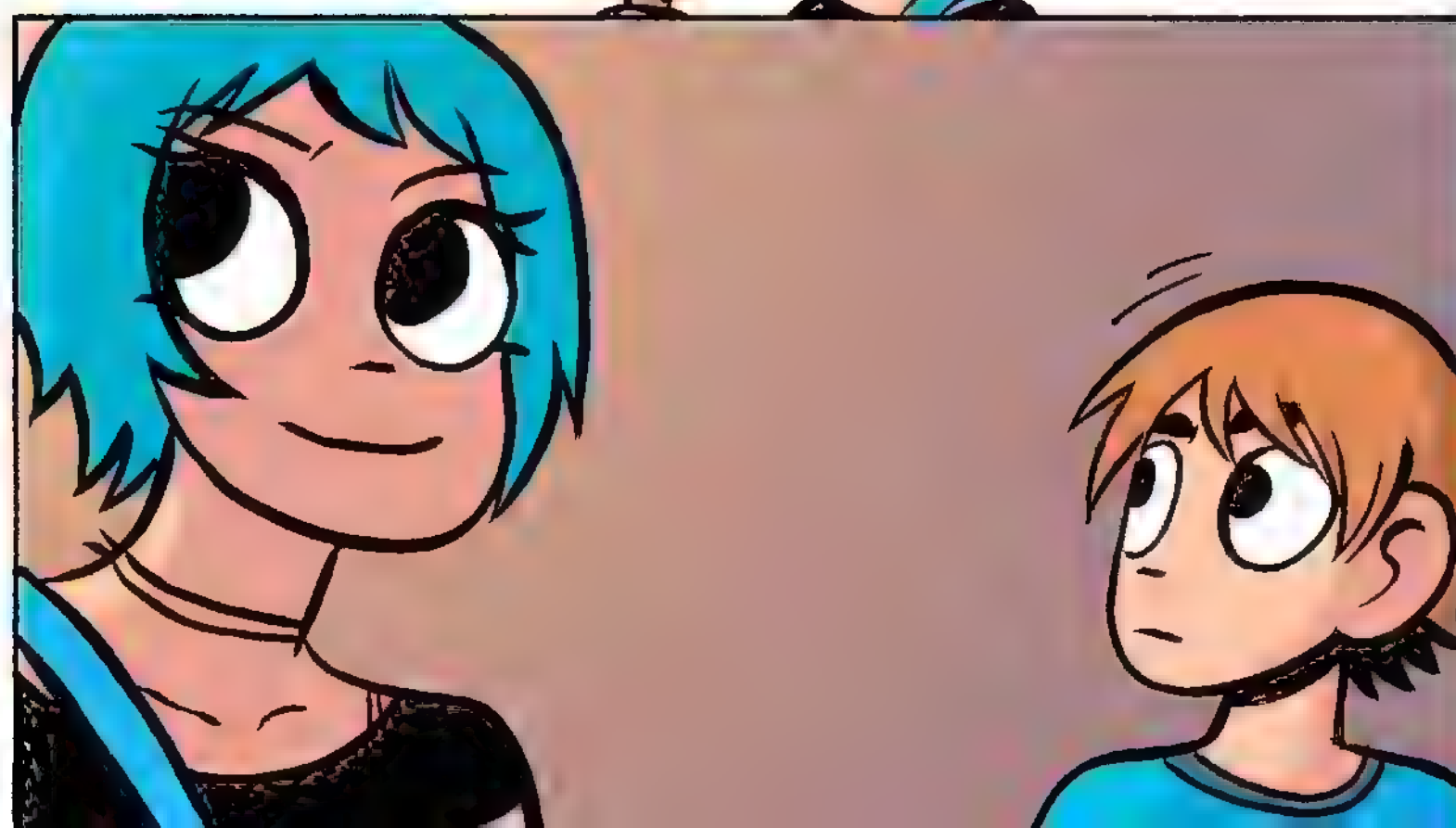






IT'S WINIFRED HAILEY. ISN'T SHE LIKE SIXTEEN? SHE'S SUPPOSED TO BE AN ACTION STAR NOW?

YEAH, I WOULDN'T KNOW.







SOMETHING  
WEIRD IS  
GOING ON.

THAT'S  
VERY  
ASTUTE,  
SCOTT.



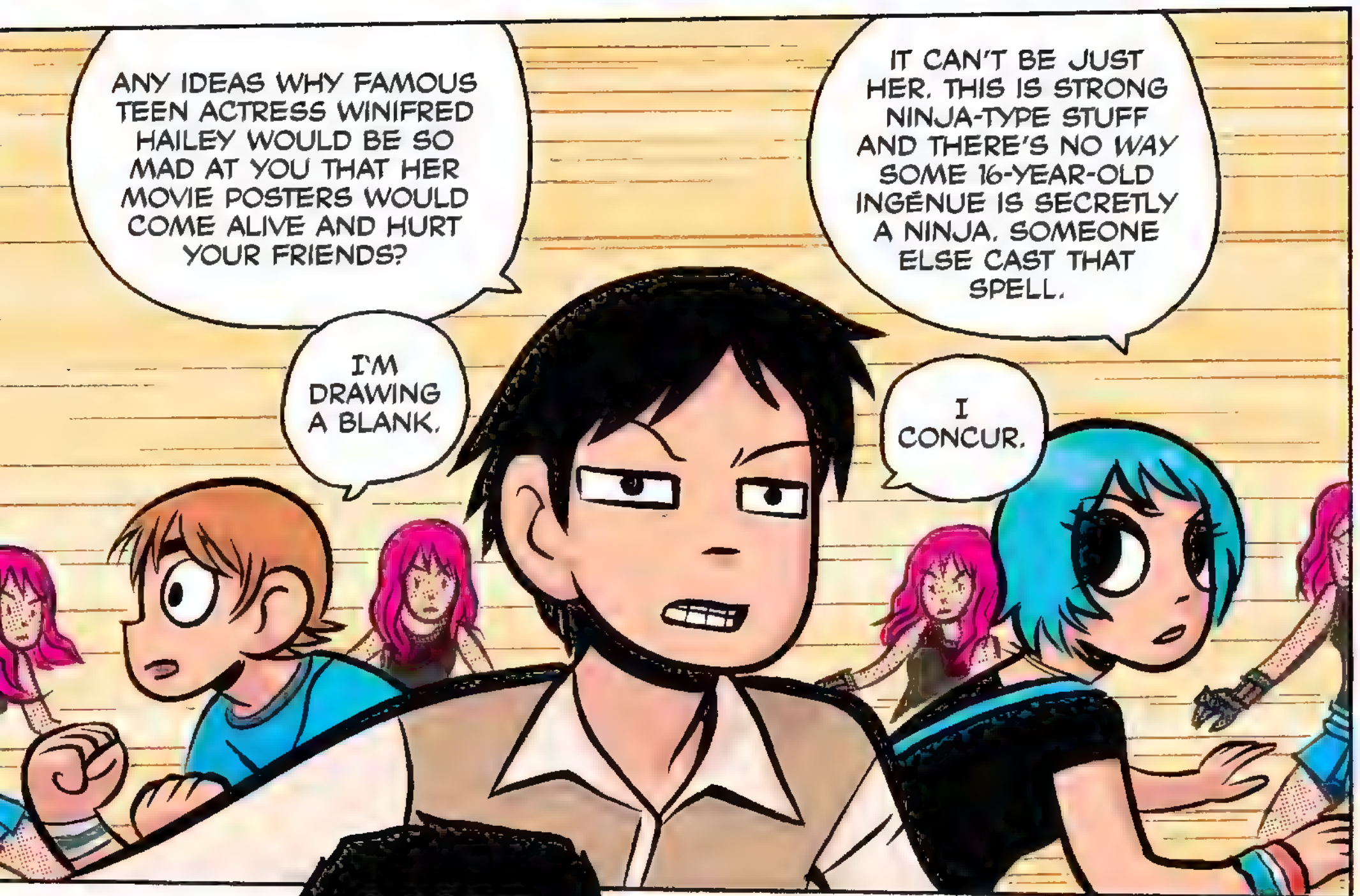


IS THIS  
REAL?

...ARE THEY  
GOING TO  
MAKE  
OUT?!!

THEY  
CAN'T BE...  
COMPLETELY  
REAL.

THEY CAME  
OUT OF MOVIE  
POSTERS. AND  
THERE'S 8 OF  
THEM. AND  
THEY'RE ALL  
THE SAME.



ANY IDEAS WHY FAMOUS  
TEEN ACTRESS WINIFRED  
HAILEY WOULD BE SO  
MAD AT YOU THAT HER  
MOVIE POSTERS WOULD  
COME ALIVE AND HURT  
YOUR FRIENDS?

I'M  
DRAWING  
A BLANK.

IT CAN'T BE JUST  
HER. THIS IS STRONG  
NINJA-TYPE STUFF  
AND THERE'S NO WAY  
SOME 16-YEAR-OLD  
INGENUE IS SECRETLY  
A NINJA. SOMEONE  
ELSE CAST THAT  
SPELL.

I  
CONCUR.

SCOTT  
PILGRIM



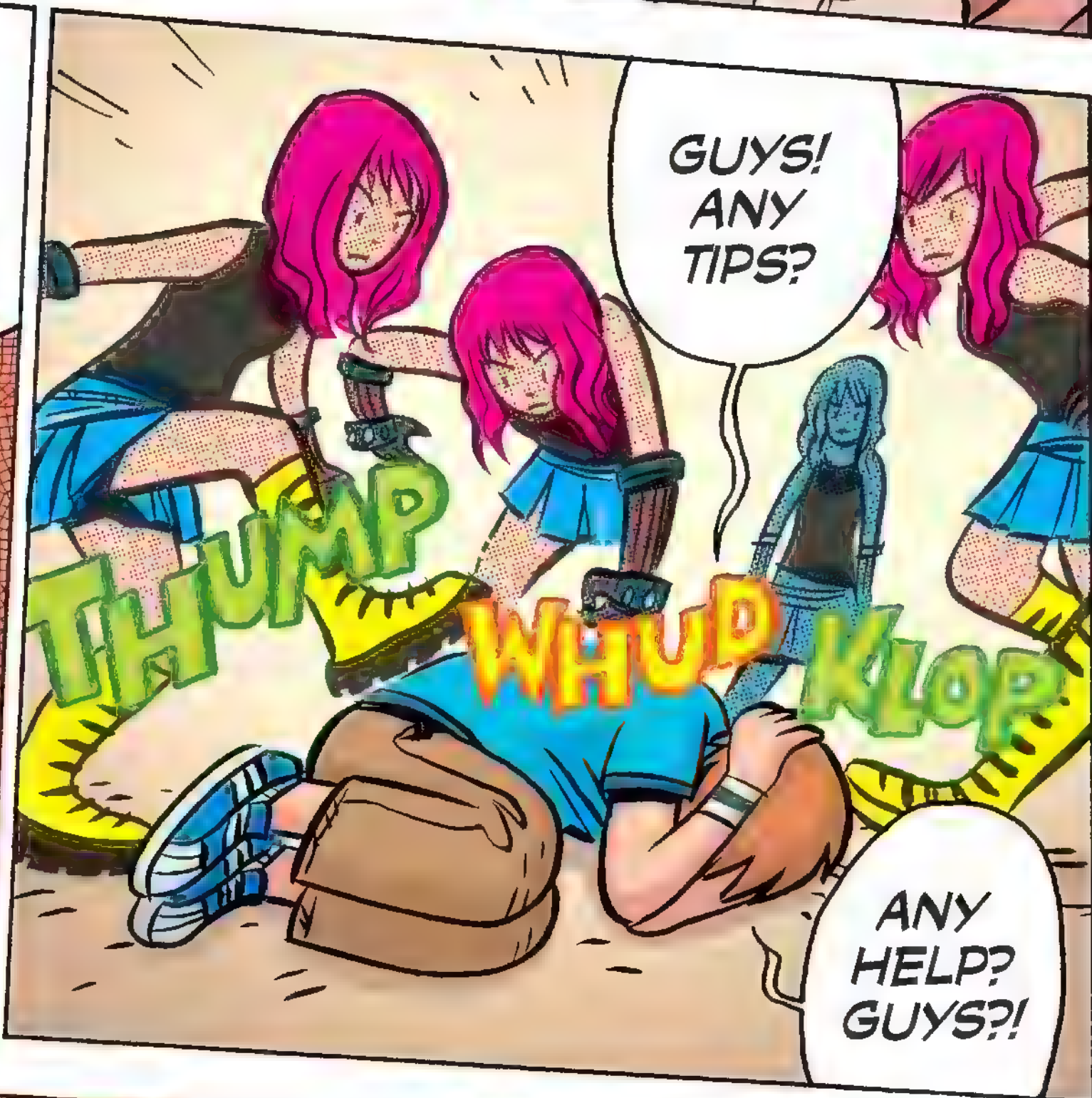
PREPARE  
TO DIE









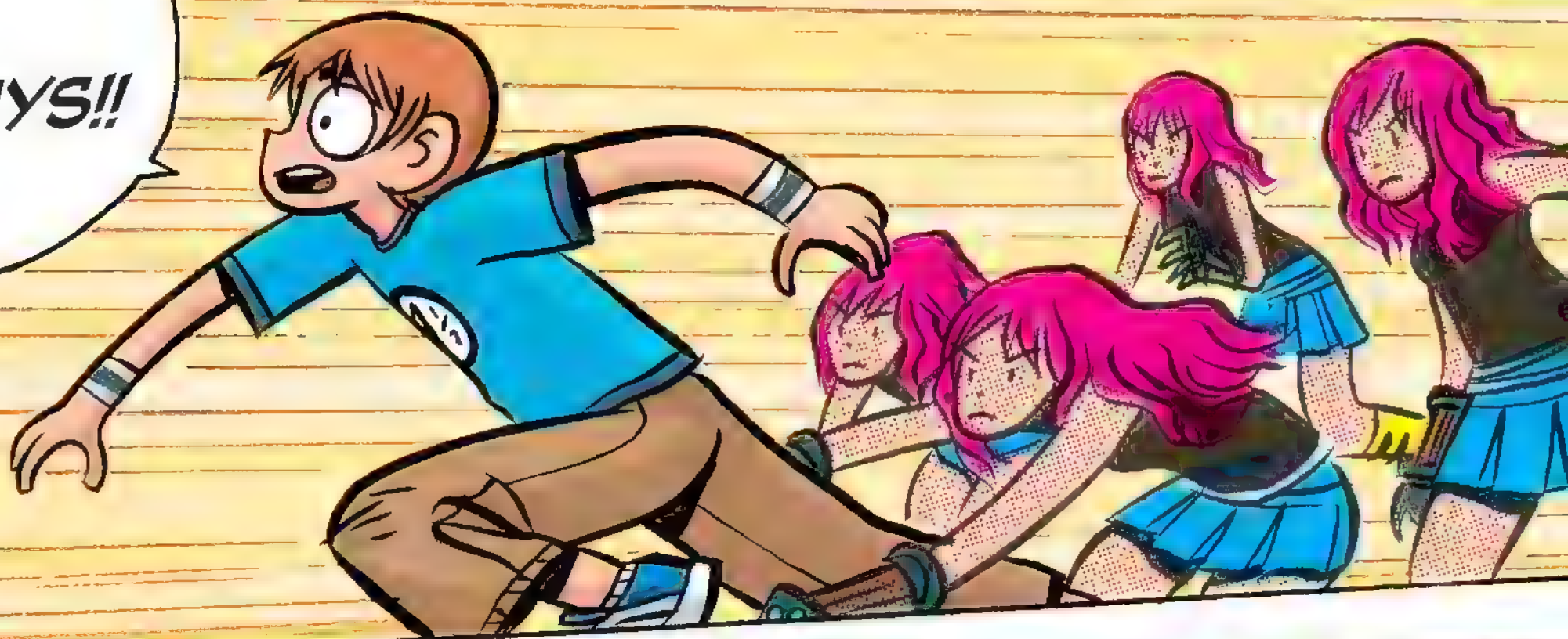




WHAT  
NINJA  
COULD  
POSSIBLY  
HAVE A  
GRUDGE  
AGAINST  
SCOTT?



**GUYS!!**



...IS ONE  
OF YOUR  
SEVEN EVIL  
EX-BOYFRIENDS  
A NINJA?



ONE OR  
MORE OF  
MY EXES  
MIGHT BE  
A NINJA,  
YEAH...



**A LITTLE  
HELP  
OVER  
HERE!!**





TRIP

WAP



GUYS! I  
ACCIDENTALLY  
KICKED THE  
INNOCENT  
TEENAGED GIRL  
AND SHE WENT  
VOOP!!

OH, IT WAS  
HER OWN  
DAMN FAULT.  
ANYWAY,  
SHE'S NOT  
THAT  
INNOCENT!

WHAT IS  
THAT SHE'S  
DROPPING?  
IS THAT A  
SCRAP OF  
PAPER?

VOOP









# WISH

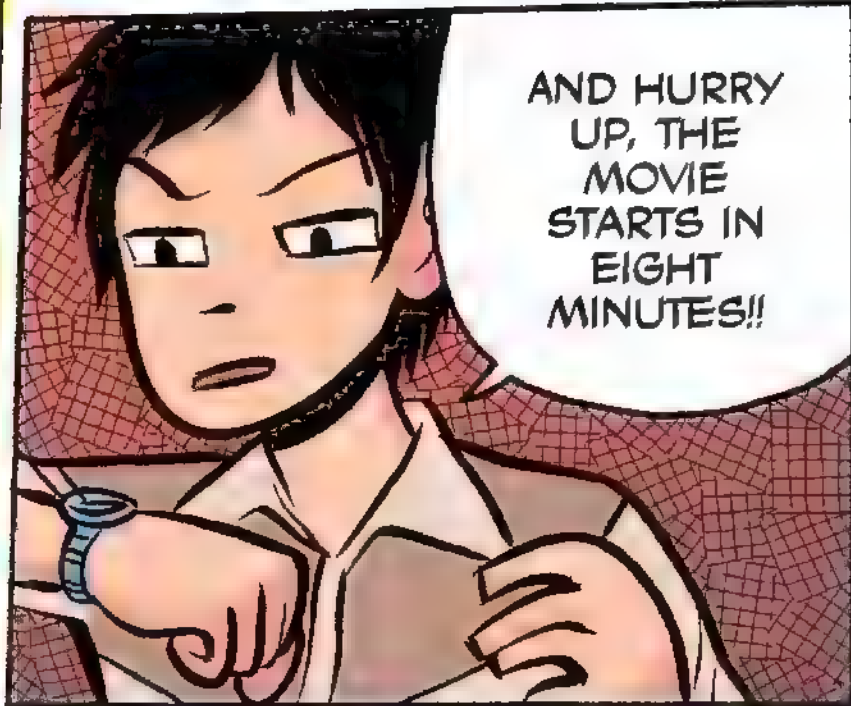
I  
DON'T  
WANNA!



WHAT?!  
YOU HAVE  
TO!  
THEY'RE  
BAD!



AND HURRY  
UP, THE  
MOVIE  
STARTS IN  
EIGHT  
MINUTES!!



I DON'T  
LIKE  
HITTING  
THEM!

THEY'RE...  
SOFT.



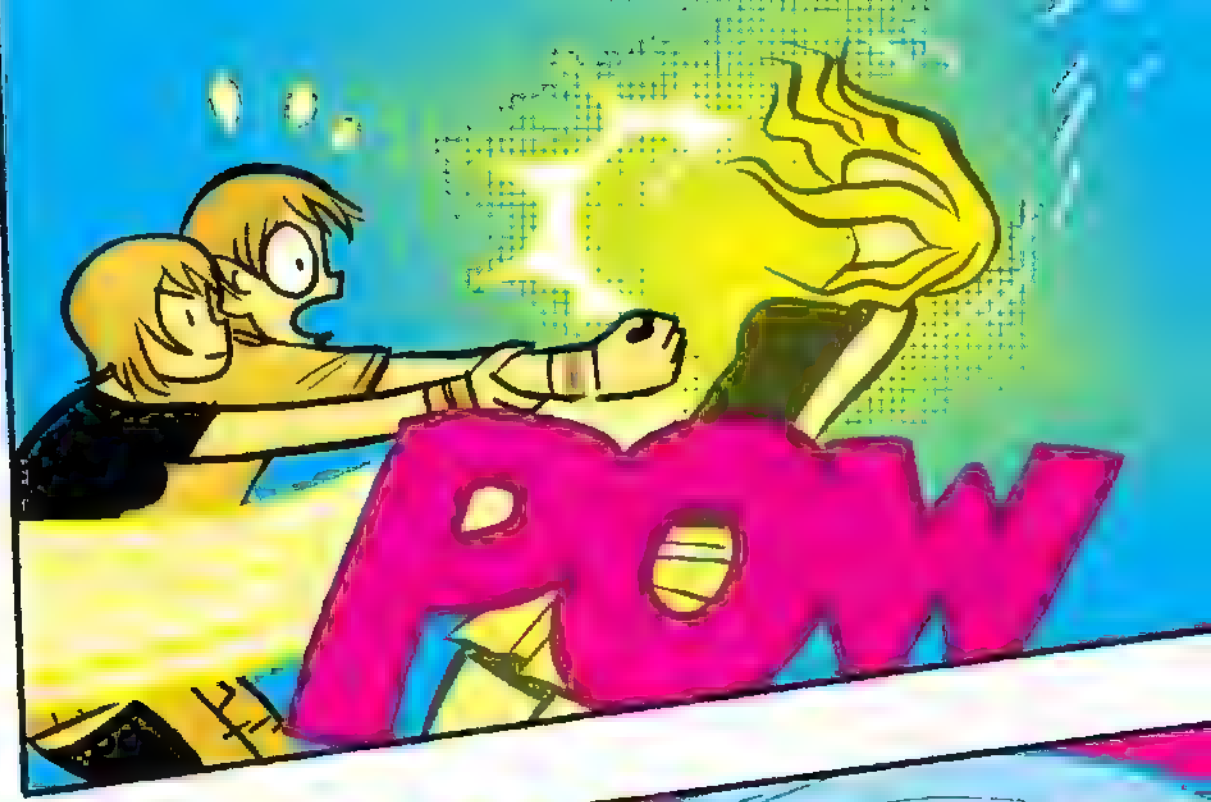
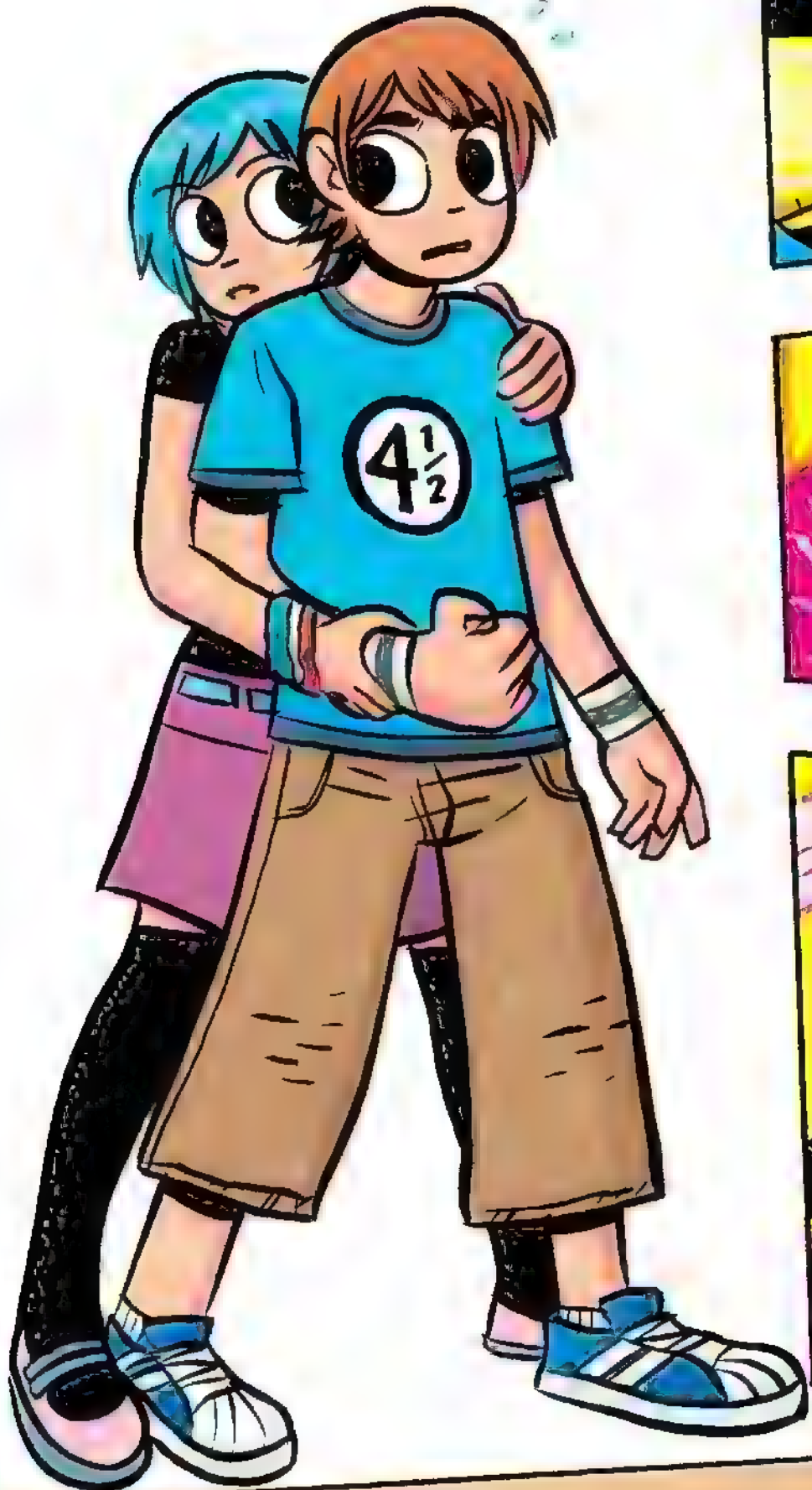
YOU'RE  
GONNA HAVE  
TO LEARN TO  
HIT GIRLS  
EVENTUALLY,  
SCOTT!!





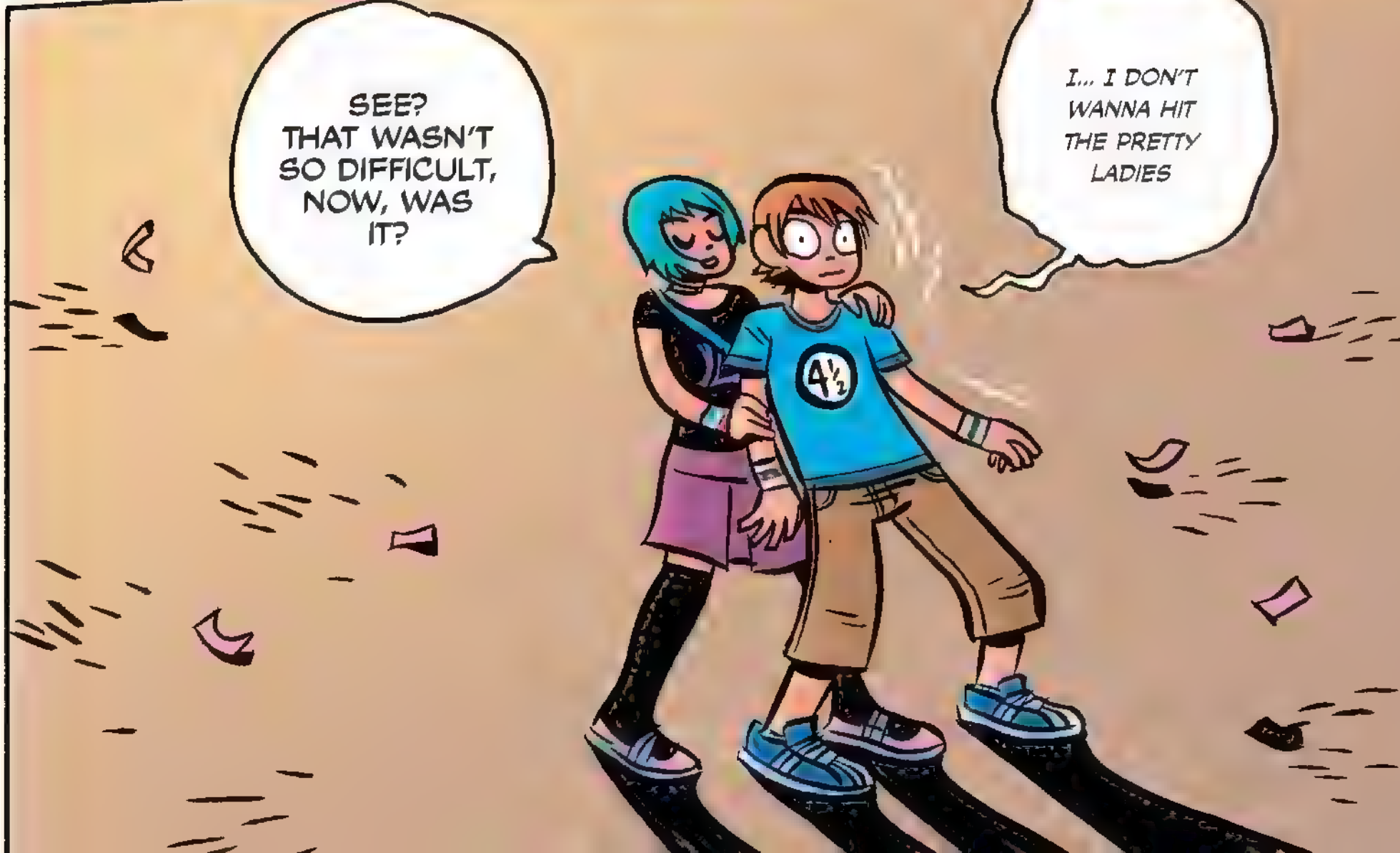
JUST  
RELAX,  
OKAY?

HUH?  
WAIT,  
WHAT?

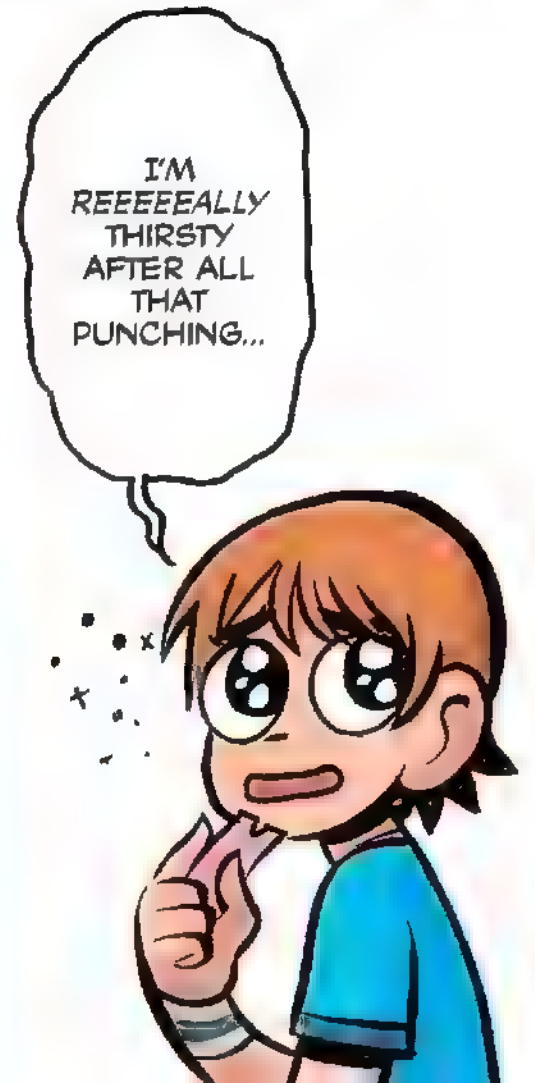
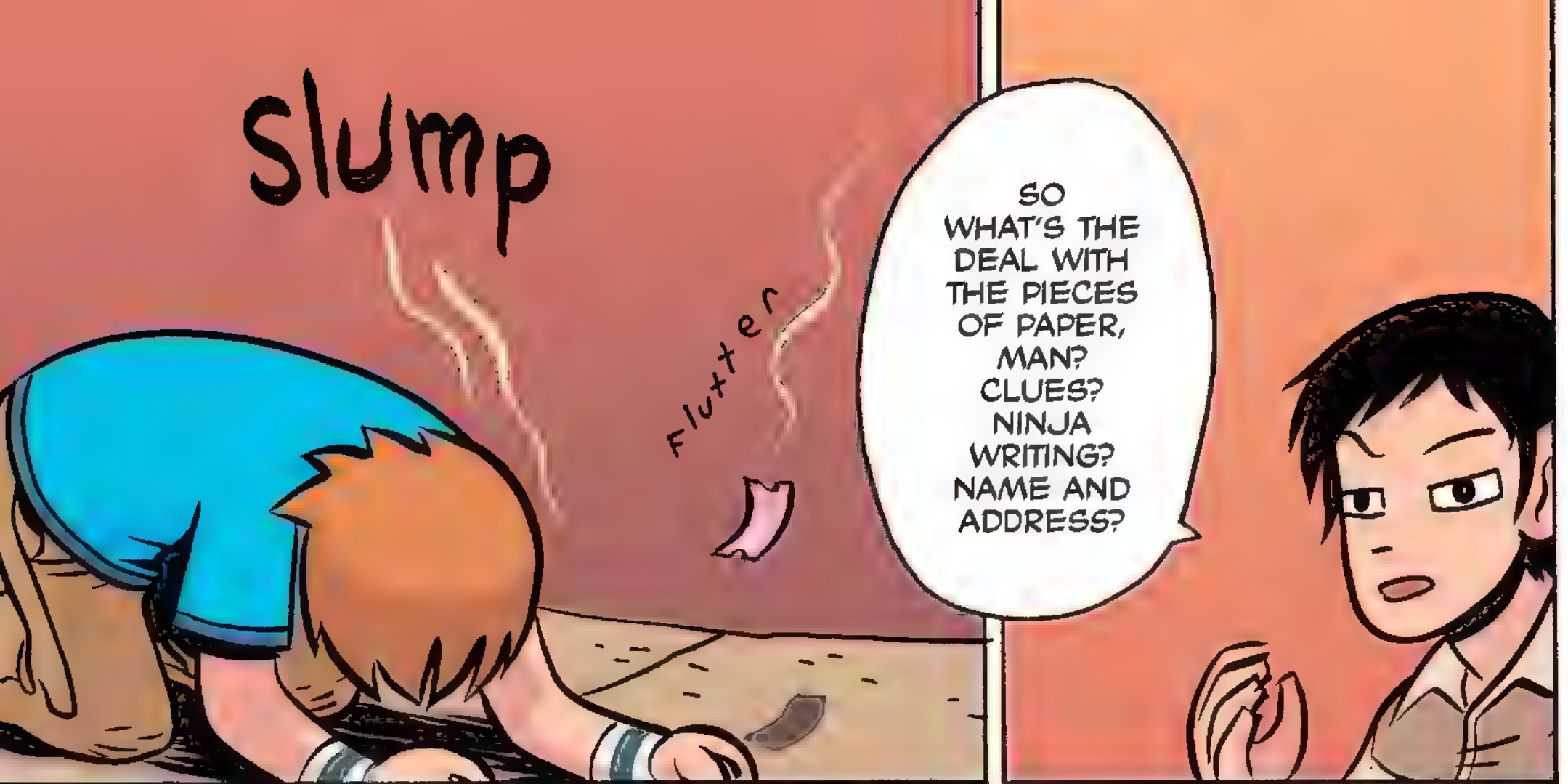


SEE?  
THAT WASN'T  
SO DIFFICULT,  
NOW, WAS  
IT?

I... I DON'T  
WANNA HIT  
THE PRETTY  
LADIES









# 45 MINUTES LATER



OH, DUDE, THIS ONE HAS #4 TO SPEED! HA HA HA HA SWEET!

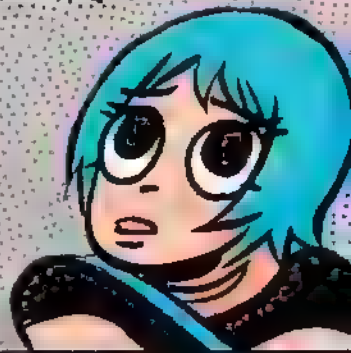
I HATE YOU SO MUCH, SCOTT PILGRIM.

\*SIGH\*



I HATE HIM SO MUCH, RAMONA.

I KNOW YOU DO, SWEETIE.



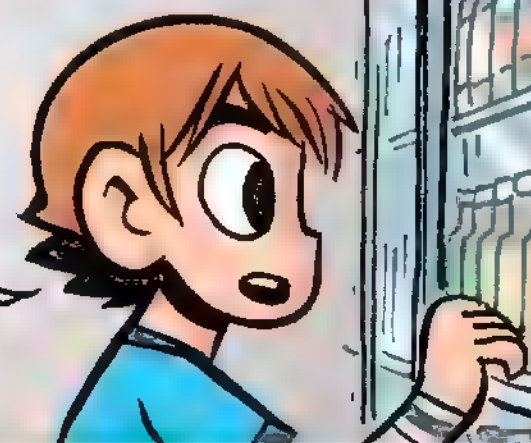
SCOTT, WHY DO YOU RUIN EVERYTHING? DID YOU REALLY NEED EIGHT COMPLETELY DIFFERENT DRINKS?



YES, AND THEY ALL HAVE TO HAVE COMPLIMENTARY POWER-UPS! AND NOT BE GRAPE. AND I CAN'T GO OVER MY DAILY LIMIT ON ANYTHING, THAT'S BAD FOR YOU.

I ALSO LIKE TO TRY AND MATCH THE COLOURS WHILE I'M AT IT. YOU CAN CALL ME OBSSIVE-COMPULSIVE IF YOU WANT, BUT I JUST THINK IT'S BETTER, YOU KNOW?

IT'S ALSO GOOD IF THEY ALL GO IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER, AND THERE CAN'T BE ANY REPEATS. AND BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH!



## SCOTT PILGRIM SAYS...



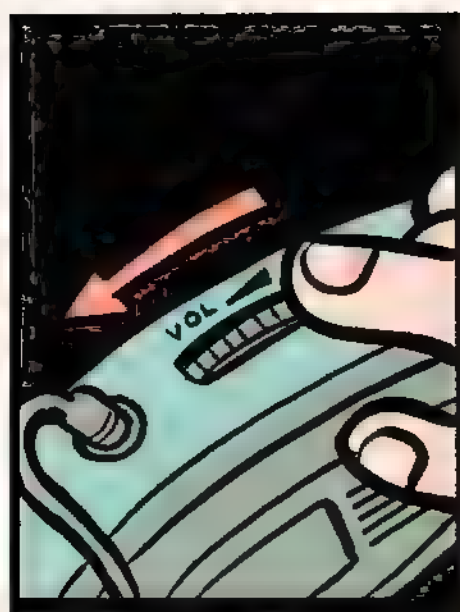
SOMETIMES GIRLS CAN BE VERY, VERY MEAN. THEY MIGHT PULL YOUR HAIR OR KICK YOU IN THE SHINS REALLY HARD.

IT CAN FEEL LIKE THEY'RE STICKING RAZOR BLADES IN YOUR HEART. OR MAYBE THEY ACTUALLY ARE STICKING RAZOR BLADES IN YOUR HEART.

JUST REMEMBER: IN REAL LIFE, YOU SHOULD NEVER PUNCH A GIRL, UNLESS IT'S A SERIOUS EMERGENCY. AND THAT'S WHAT SCOTT PILGRIM SAYS!

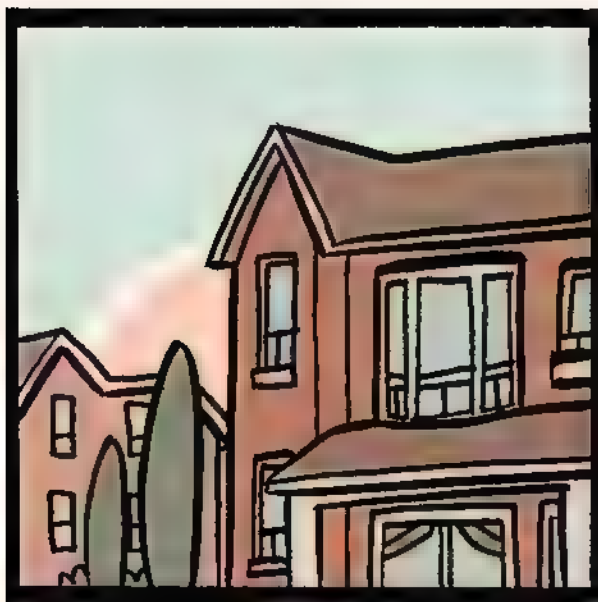
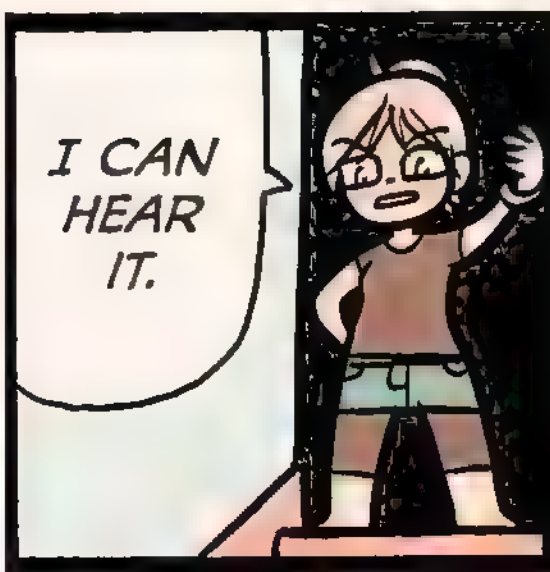
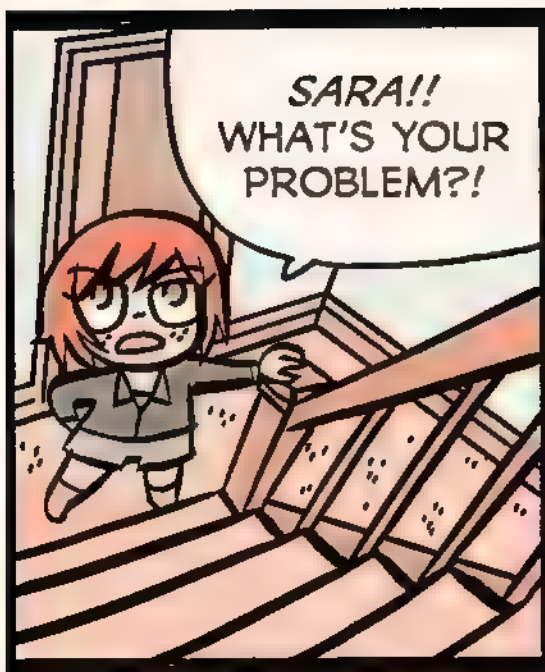


# THE WONDERFUL WORLD OF KIM PINE

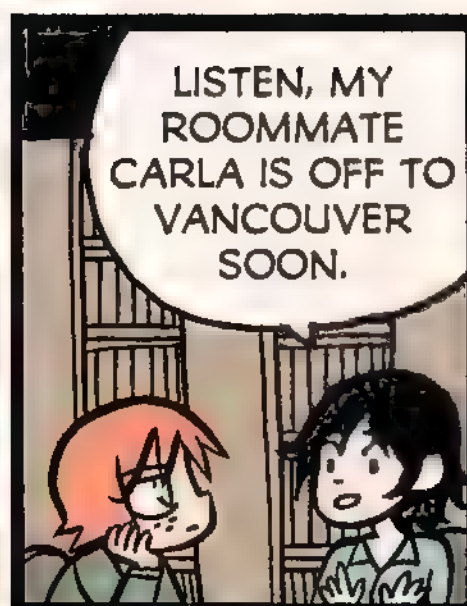


Originally published in *Comics Festival* 2007, this Kim story fills in a minor plot gap between volumes 3 and 4.  
Colors by Bryan Lee O'Malley.









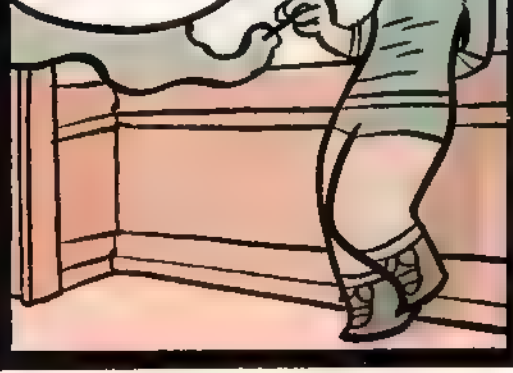




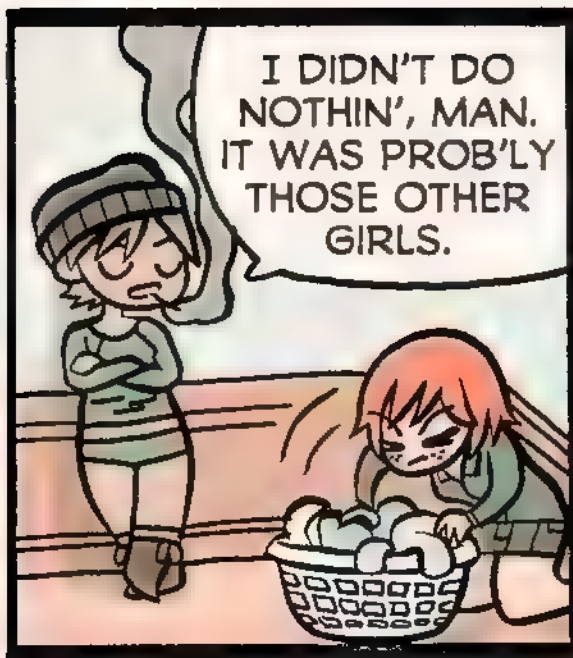
HEY, TRACY,  
WHY IS MY  
LAUNDRY  
EVERYWHERE?



HUH? OH...  
I GUESS  
YOU LEFT IT  
IN THE  
DRYER OR  
SOME-  
THIN'.



SO... WHAT? YOU  
JUST TOSSED IT  
DOWN THE STAIRS IN  
A SENSELESS ACT OF  
RETRIBUTION?  
AM I BEING  
PUNISHED?



I DIDN'T DO  
NOTHIN', MAN.  
IT WAS PROBL'Y  
THOSE OTHER  
GIRLS.



Y'KNOW,  
THEY'RE STILL IN  
UNIVERSITY AND  
EVERYTHING...  
THEY'RE LIKE  
LITTLE KIDS.

DON'T  
KNOW 'BOUT  
THE REAL  
WORLD.

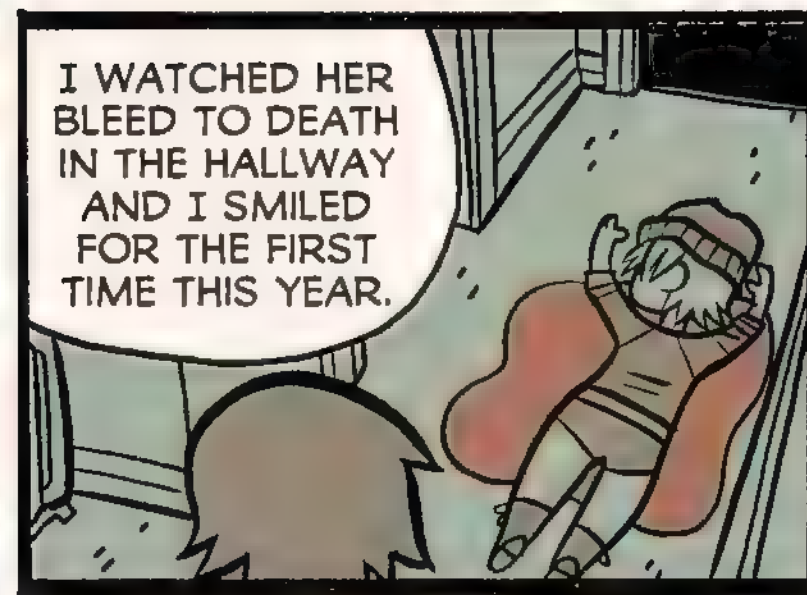


THE REAL  
WORLD? YOU'RE  
STANDING THERE  
SMOKING IN  
YOUR UNDER-  
WEAR!!

YOU  
DRESS  
LIKE A  
HOMELESS  
PERSON!



AND SO I  
KNIFED  
HER THEN  
AND  
THERE.



I WATCHED HER  
BLEED TO DEATH  
IN THE HALLWAY  
AND I SMILED  
FOR THE FIRST  
TIME THIS YEAR.



...REALLY?



NO.



THE PART  
ABOUT SMILING  
GAVE YOU  
AWAY.



# SCOTT PILGRIM

& THE INFINITE SADNESS



VOL.  
3

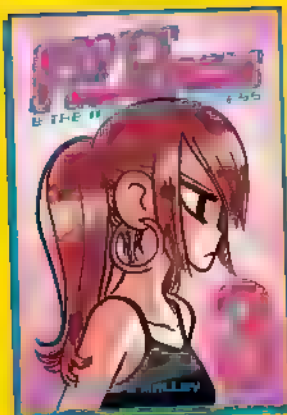
BY BRYAN LEE O'MALLEY



# SCOTT PILGRIM VOL. 3



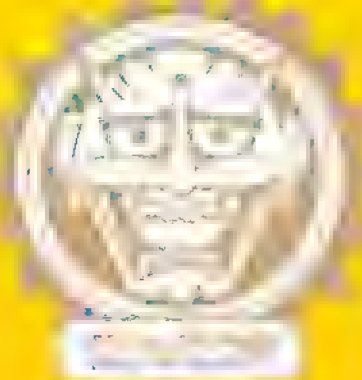
*The biggest,  
most exciting  
SCOTT PILGRIM™  
adventure yet!*



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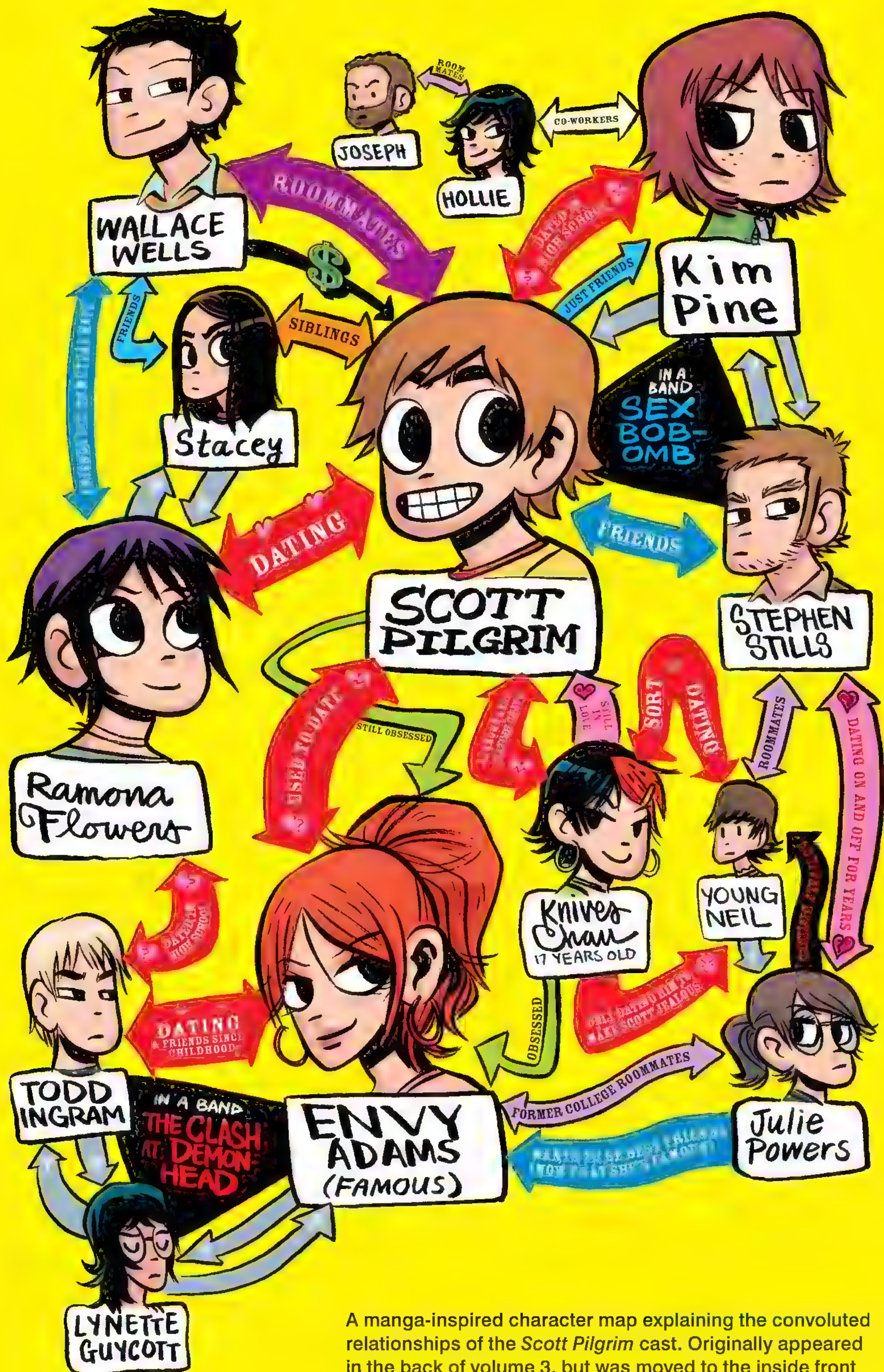






Unused cover concept for volume 3. New colors by Nathan Fairbairn.





A manga-inspired character map explaining the convoluted relationships of the *Scott Pilgrim* cast. Originally appeared in the back of volume 3, but was moved to the inside front cover in later printings.



# PROCESS

**The following pages present an unfiltered look at sketches and development material created during the production of *Scott Pilgrim* volume 3.**





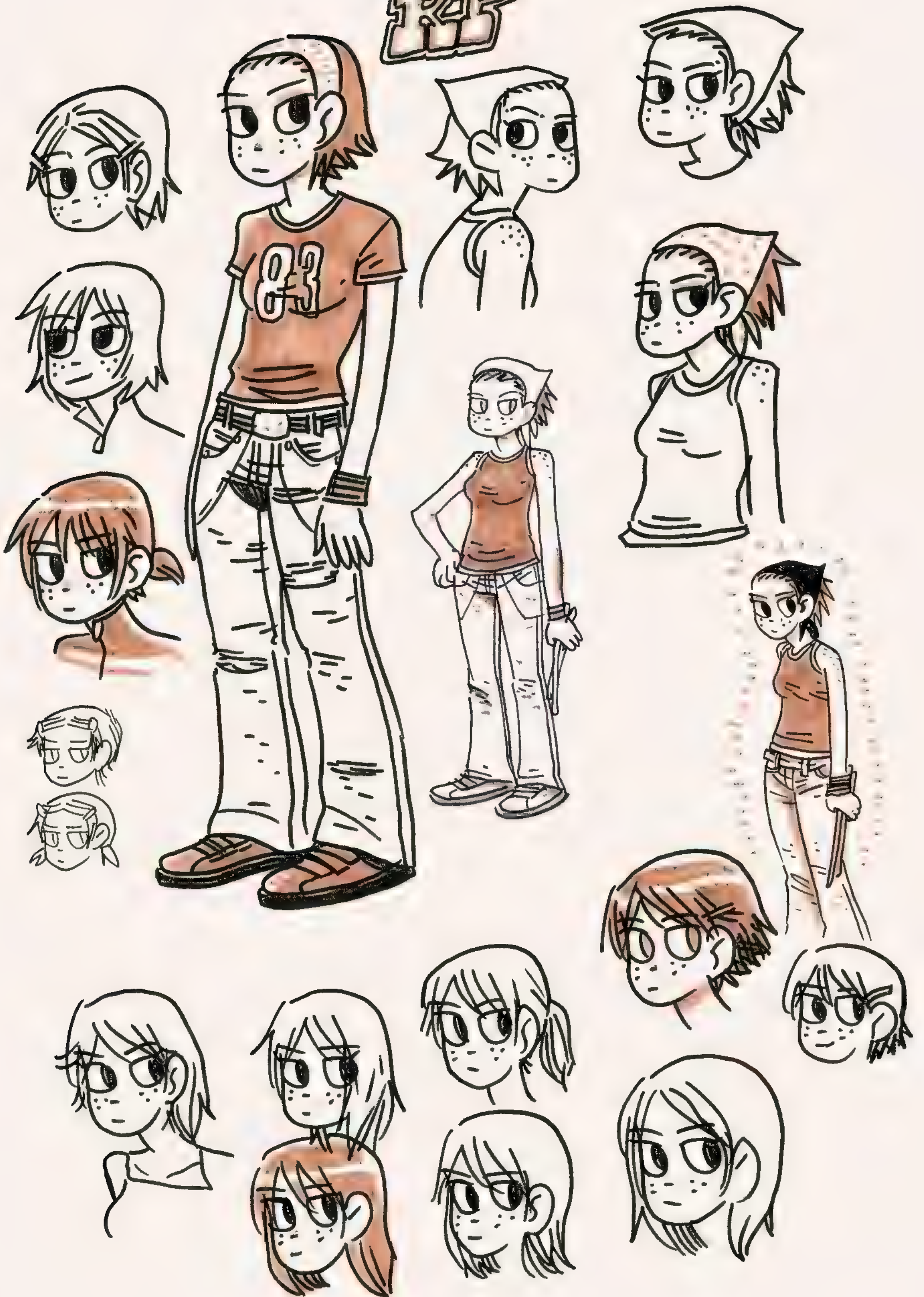


# RAMONA FLOWERS





KP





ENVY: Wallace Wells.  
still drunk w/gy?  
WALLACE: Now more than  
ever, bitch!

SCOTT: they're probably  
on stage right now.  
RABONA: it's only 10:30.



ENVY  
ADAMS

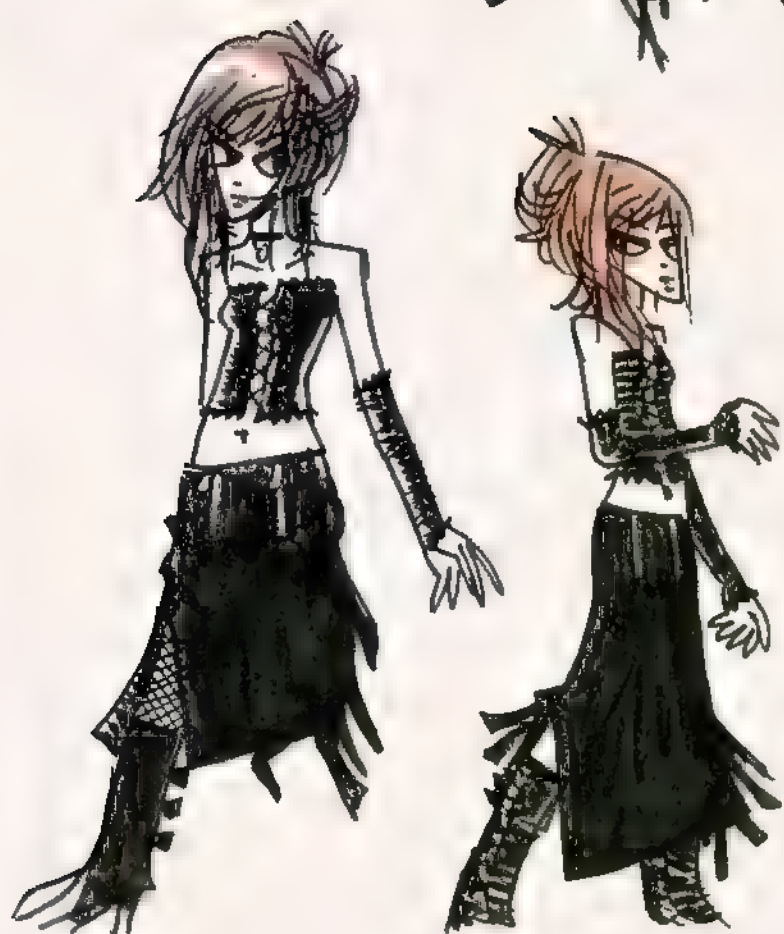
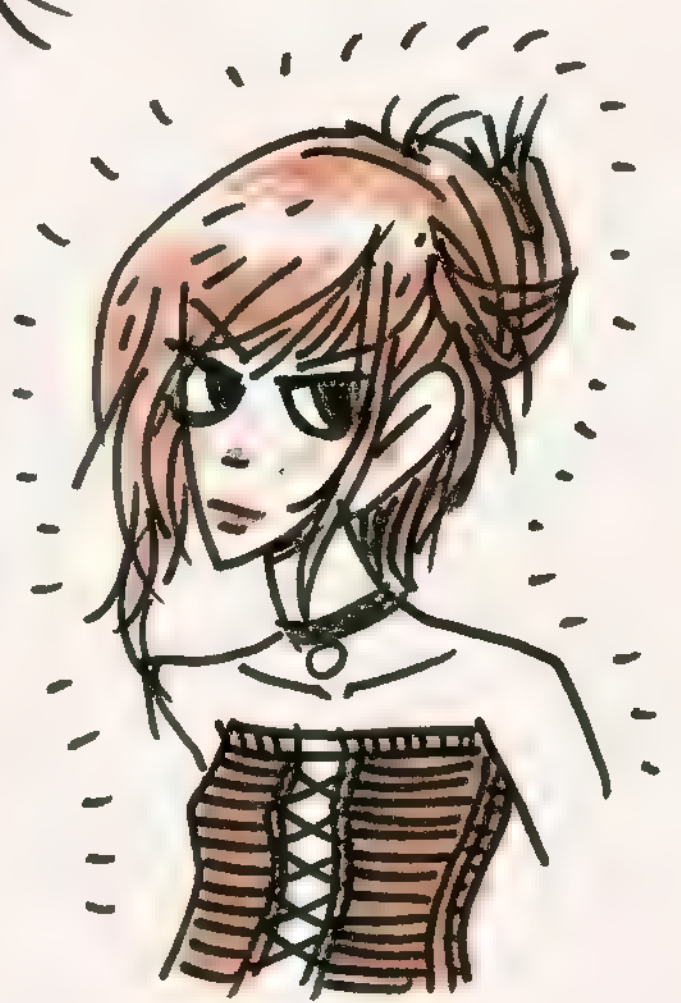


plaid  
screen tone  
for the  
dress?

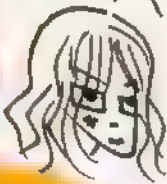
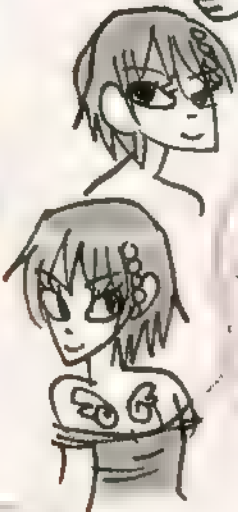
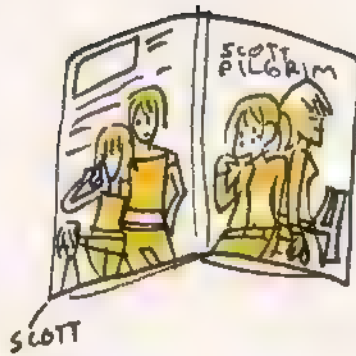
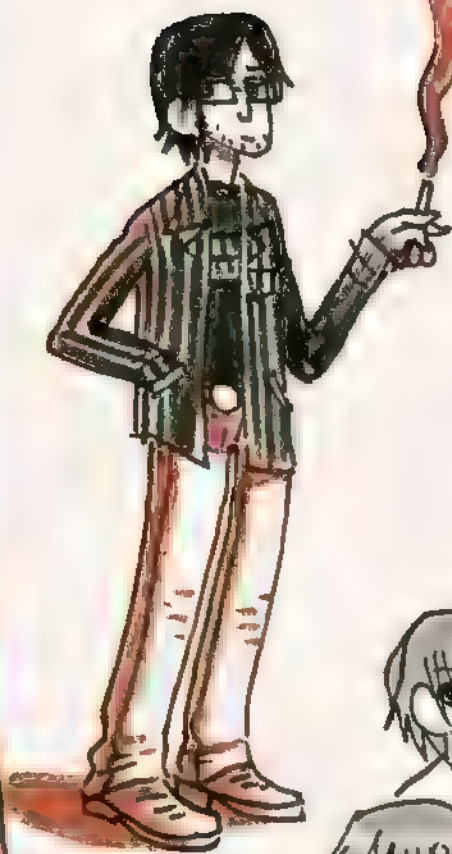
her personal stylist,  
Nicolas



ENVY=  
black  
queen/  
dark  
phoenix!





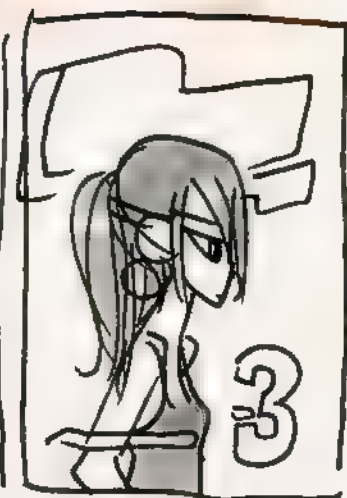
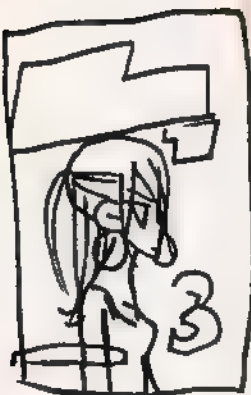
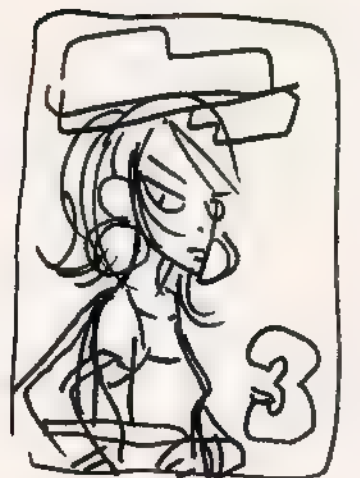


Rave wears wigs and Scott is fooled every time.



OCT. 13 2005





VOL 4.  
LISA

VOL 5.  
RAMONA  
again  
(white?)

VOL 6.  
scott  
again  
(black)

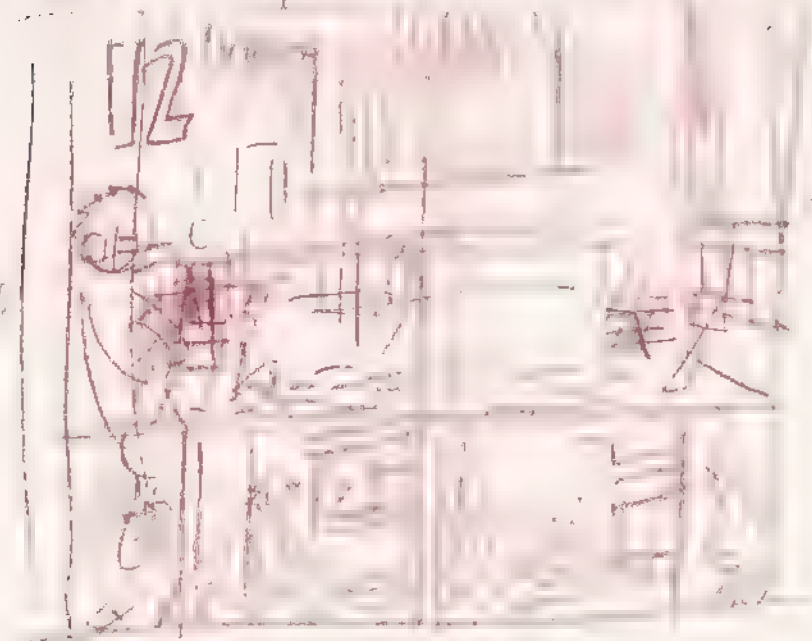
OH RIGHT



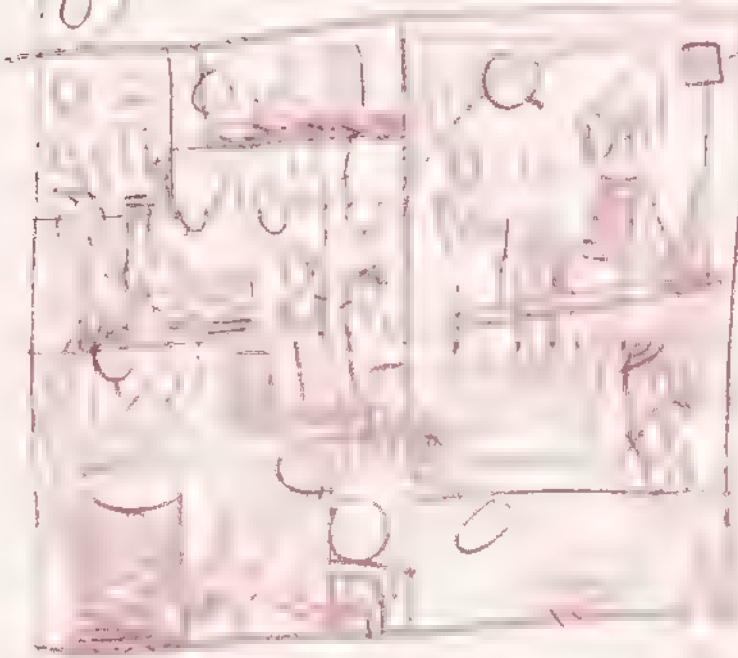
1/10/14



(6) Ramona says hi



(8)



back here.  
let's chat



(10)



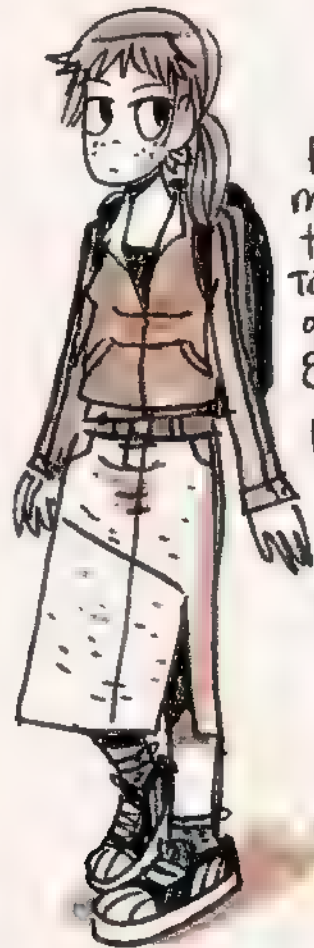
back  
show Ramona?

(11)



- 3. scott says hi
- 4. todd & eric - todd says hi, Ramona
- 5. ramona (nonchalant) says hi todd





Kim moves to Toronto after graduating from Nipissing and finds Scott completely demolished by the Envy experience

and she has weekends off, so... Monday.  
Right?

(14)

PREVIOUSLY

Still: are you guys partying now?  
Nat: Iunno maybe. are we on time?  
Scott: I'm sorry, what?

Nat: thanks for dinner, Mrs. Pilgrim. and your house is lovely!  
Mom: you should have this young lady over now often!

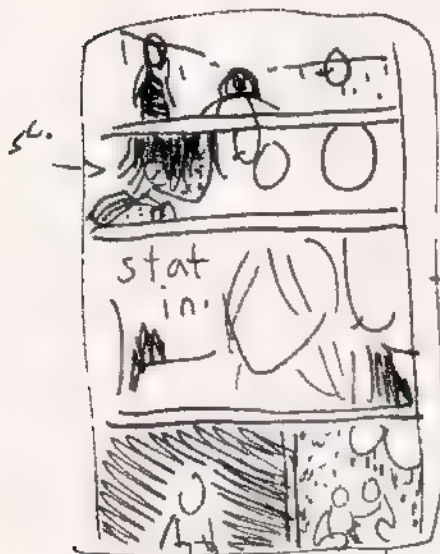
Still: so Scott so I brought my guitar... you want to jam?  
Nat: what? me?  
Still: Scott said you could sing, and we need a singer...  
Nat: who's we?  
Scott: I'm sorry, what?



AND EARLIER

Scott: alright, dude, you suck at singing!  
Still: well, you suck at drumming!  
Scott: I know, but... come on. We need a singer.  
Still: if you can find us a singer, go right ahead!  
AND... (envy singing along w/ radio)  
Scott: do you want to... um... come over to my place sometime? for dinner

JAN 1st.  
16 (NEW)



I'm sorry.  
I'm really really sorry. I'll... I'll be good.  
can I just please stay?  
uh, no. I don't think so.

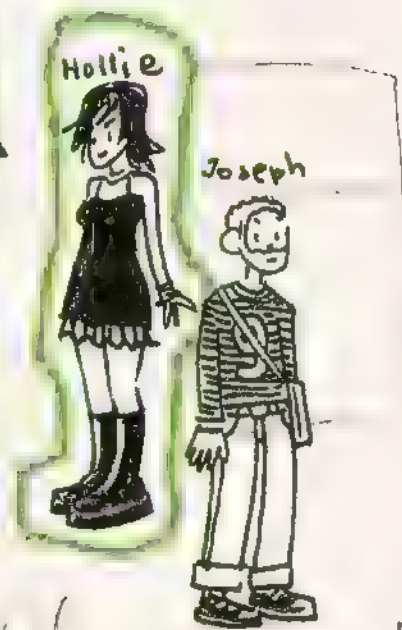
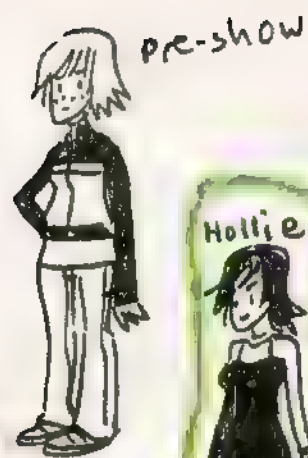
you and yr lil bf can go now.

o'mon. forget about it. (or black?)

(17-bottom)  
he grew







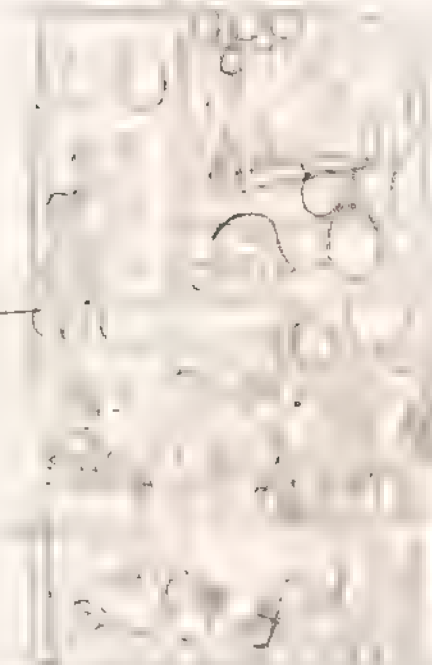
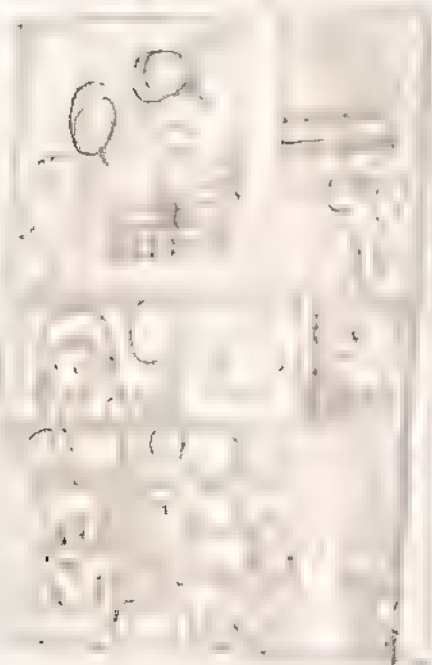
106

107



104

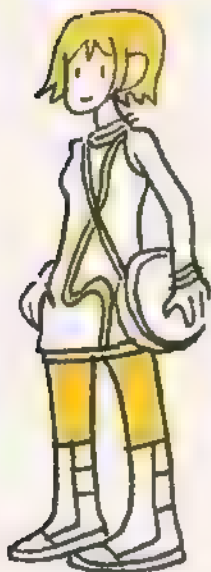
105



# SHATTERBAND



MANIPULATING  
PURE SOUND WAVES  
THROUGH WILLPOWER  
E HARD WORK ALONE!!





CROWD: get her, envy!  
pull her hair and stuff!  
(etc)

RAMONA: man!!  
why are they all rooting  
for you when you're  
obviously a huge bitch?

ENVY: Ramona, sweetie, I'm  
famous.

CROWD: AND HOT!!  
WOO!!

ENVY: also, you're trying to hit  
me with a giant hammer.

RAMONA: I guess that's not very  
sporting...

CROWD: BOOOO! - Hammers such!  
Wallace: Break her face, Ramona!

(cont'd) break her horsey ol' face!  
ENVY: excuse me?!

(RAMONA gets a hit in!)  
Wallace: NO! FACE! FACE!!

ENVY: ~~that's not a hit in!~~  
well, now that the introductions  
are out of the way...

R: I'm not  
hiding behind  
him!  
W: oh, sorry, am  
I in the way?  
R: Wait! where  
you going?  
W: gotta pee!  
30 seconds!



enjoy THIS!!

E: go ahead! keep  
hiding behind your  
precious little  
Wallace!

Wall: look out! she's  
all famous and  
stuff!!

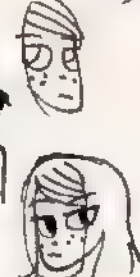
aaa

W: DON'T WORRY,  
RAMONA! she's  
all looks! she's  
just a pretty boy.  
E: I'm not a BOY!!

Wallace: ~~that's not~~  
don't sweat it!  
she's easily distracted!  
nothing going on upstairs!

she's only  
got a little  
brain!

OKAY,  
thank you,  
Wallace...



K

aaa  
WOW, Ramona,  
this thing is actually  
pretty heavy...  
anyway... prepare to  
be delicious pancakes!  
man... this is  
so stupid.

you unbelievable -  
believe it!!

~~I'm going to  
go with my  
mom.~~



Oh my god  
Oh my god  
what do I do  
ENVY'S gonna snuff them

R: KNIVES?! WHY??  
K: I... only want...  
happiness!

E: Who the hell are you?  
and why should I care?  
K: (Don't care if you care!  
and your music isn't even  
that good anyway!  
yes it is.

Skills:  
C'mon go!  
that's the  
song!  
Kim: I know!  
shut up!

the  
back of  
her knees

RAMONA: Thanks for the save.  
SCOTT: Oh, um, no problem. TRYING to tell you  
as I was ~~snuffing~~ yesterday...  
her weak point is ~~back of~~ knees.  
RAMONA: what? ~~it is?~~ why?  
(he whispers) were you trying to tell  
RAMONA: why ~~her~~ her erogenous  
zones?!!

ENVY (on ground): I hate you,  
Scott.

they call  
that an erogenous  
zone, ~~you~~  
you too!!

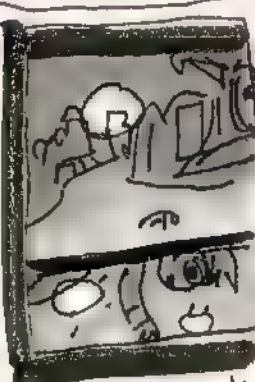
ENVY! I double  
didn't want to  
know her erogenous  
zones, dude!!  
"sexy weak point"?

ENVY: stop telling people  
my erogenous zones  
~~you~~ you too!!  
/TODD: KILL HIM!!

KIM wasn't  
scrapbooking, she  
was sewing the dress  
R: You weren't scrapbooking?  
K: ~~ENVY~~ no. I've been  
working on this stupid  
dress ~~envy~~ for DAYS.



21 or whatever-rewrite (14)  
bracondale will do.



...envy...  
ennh-vay...  
(short hair  
suff)

Oh god...  
I'm so alone...

before (small) ENVY: oh! hah! silly me! shwell.  
RAMONA: I think we should go  
SCOTT: I think my life is  
flashing before my eyes.

48

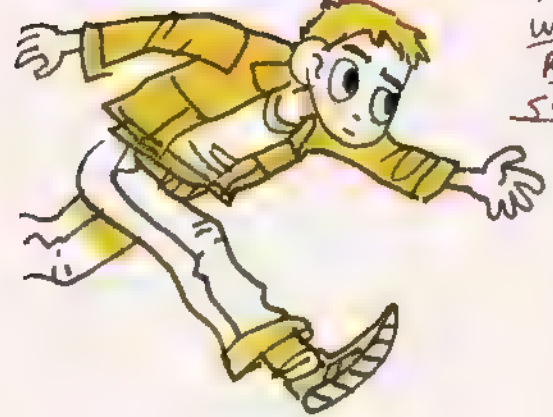
SCOTT: you invited a guy home, knowing  
you didn't have keys?  
WALLACE: I figured it'd all work out.  
and it did! see?  
WALLACE: ~~Just go see kid chameleon anyone.~~  
SCOTT: what? she's  
WALLACE: ~~she's~~ not worth it.  
SCOTT: Kid chameleon was the old band.  
WALLACE: huh?  
SCOTT: Kid chameleon was our band  
her band is the clash at demonhead.  
WALLACE: yeah, them. don't go see them.  
RAMONA: goodnight, wallace.  
SCOTT: thank, for paying attention, ass!!

maybe use this  
idea in 94-95.

Um... are  
you mad at  
me?  
just in general  
I mean?  
I don't know.  
I'm tired.



I'm sure  
it'll start  
liking you  
again in  
the morning.





WARNING: shaming  
cheesecake if you are  
under 18, stop looking at  
this drawing immediately!

switch to  
VOLLEYBALL?

you're a little bitch, baby.  
not gonna prove my  
love to you.  
what?

look up.  
R: what?  
(wiping sweat)

alt. idea:  
she starts at  
her watch.  
cap as it is  
daytime the  
moon is  
not visible  
from the  
earth.

T: whoa  
whoa whoa.  
hold up.  
R: huh?  
CAP - ANKWARD  
ADOLESCENT  
SLOBBING

TODD: I'm  
out, baby. let's  
take a walk.  
PROF: excuse me  
we're in the middle  
of a class here...  
Rams Todd!!

TODD:  
the man is  
a dick, baby.  
he hates us  
vegans and  
other assorted  
truth-seekers.

Rams  
wall...  
uh...  
good  
thing you  
got out,  
damn  
the man,  
right?

TODD:  
they took  
me to their  
secret  
dairy lab  
and tested  
the crap  
out of me!

RAMONA:  
what?  
dairy  
scientists?  
there is  
such a  
thing.

RAMONA:  
this is  
so stupid.

SCOTT:  
~~scribble~~

I think  
I'm having  
the opposite  
problem.

Scott: Um...  
I feel weird.  
I'm preoccupied.  
I can't explain  
it.  
RAMONA:  
I keep picturing  
Emmy's stupid  
face and getting  
turned off.

so there was this guy.  
he's a transfer student from Canada.  
his dad's like this big shot who  
dragged his family out to the  
mountains so he could de-stress.

so I was dating Lucas, but  
only until the minute Todd walked  
by. I guess that's not very nice,  
but I used to be kind of... kind of  
~~scribble~~ a huge  
bitch.

me and Todd were bad kids  
together. it was all great  
until he had some trouble  
at home and, well, ended up  
going vegan.

a few days later he  
disappeared, without a  
word, for two whole weeks.  
and when he came back...



FCBD

- they have free tickets to a movie
- Scott is indecisive about drinks (powerup gag)
- they force him to pick one.
- on the way to the movie, Winifred Bailey (x16) pop out of a wall of posters
- each one he beats drops a free drink coupon (but they expire today?)
- they miss the movie since he's picking drinks for like 16 hours

wallace thinks  
they might be clues  
or ninja scrolls so he  
says Scott should beat  
them all — they only  
take one hit, but Scott  
feels weird about hitting  
girls — (they can't  
pick up the tickets  
until the fighting is done  
lest their fingers be  
smushed)

mobile was  
supposed to  
come but  
had to  
cancel?

wallace asks  
ramona to hide  
their drinks in  
her sub space  
suitcase.







This design was used for an official t-shirt in 2006.



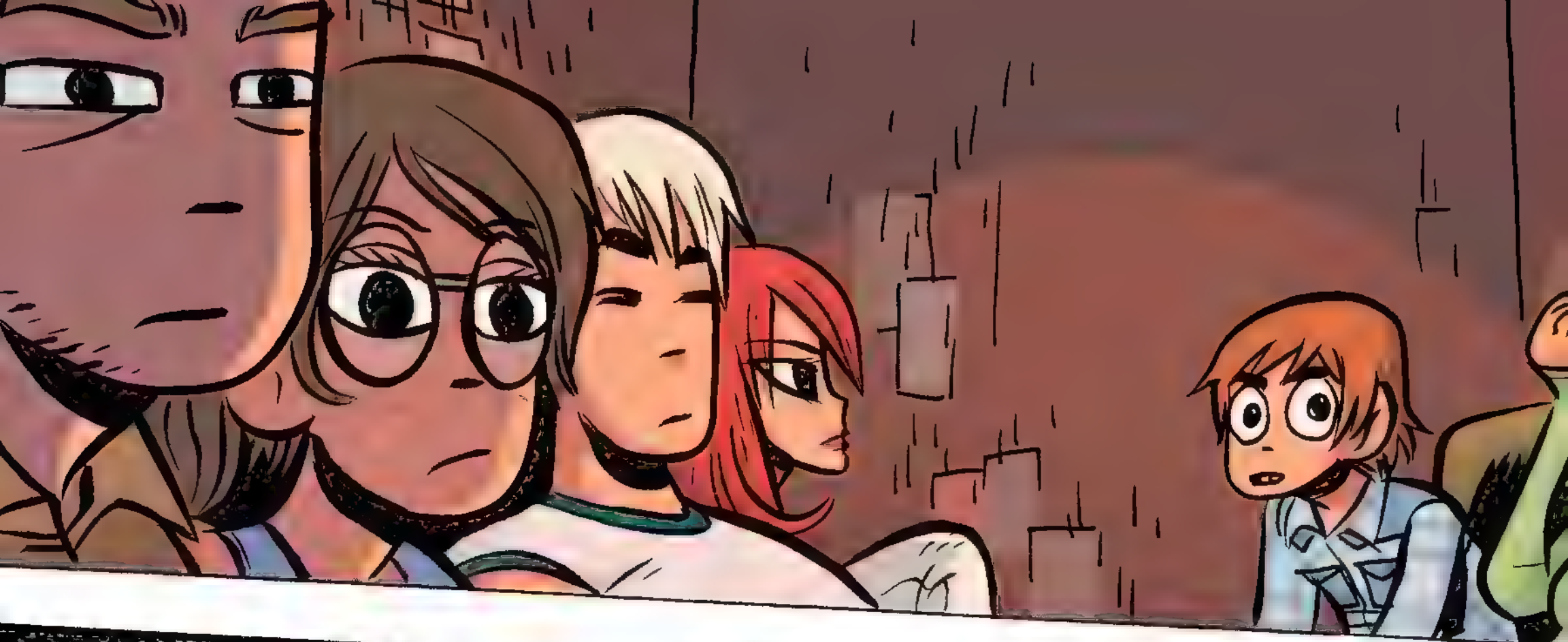
# DELETED SCENES

**The following pages were created during the making of this book but were ultimately not used in the original edition. They are presented here for the sake of completion.**

**Pages 232-233 feature a sequence originally intended to slot in after page 19 of this edition.**

**Page 234 would have continued from page 22.**



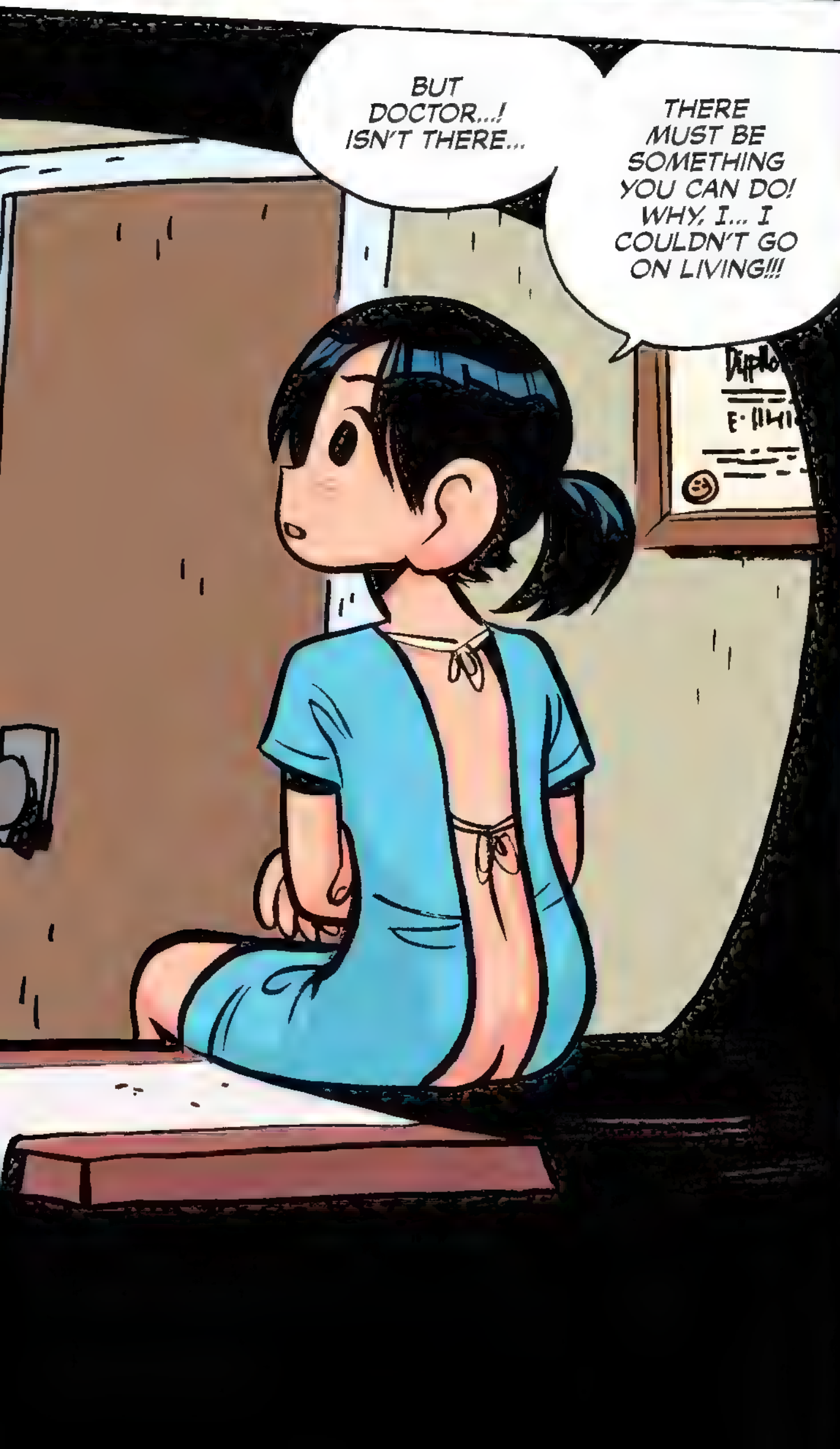
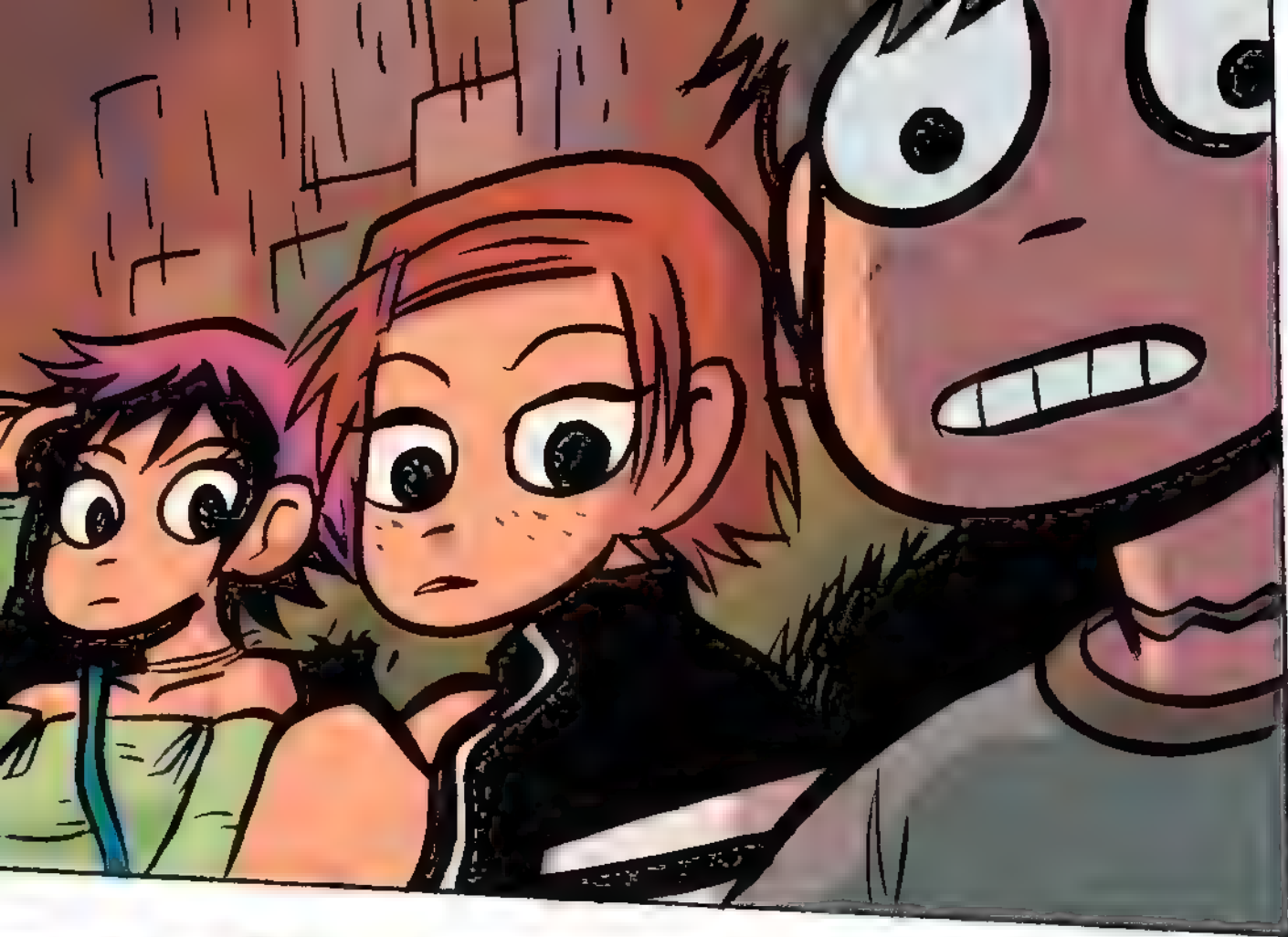


I'M  
SORRY,  
MISS  
CHAU...

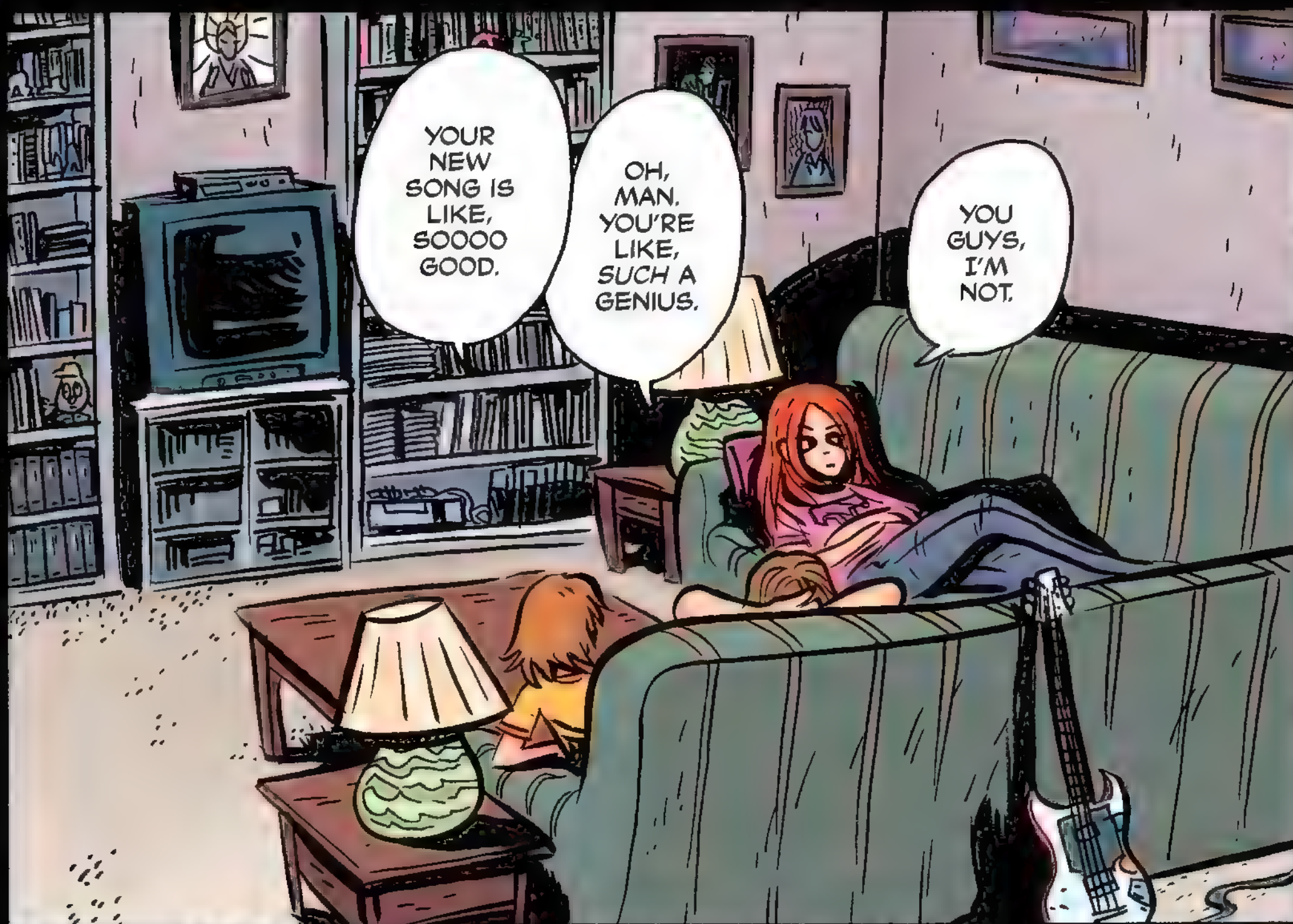
YOU'LL  
NEVER  
BE COOL  
AGAIN.







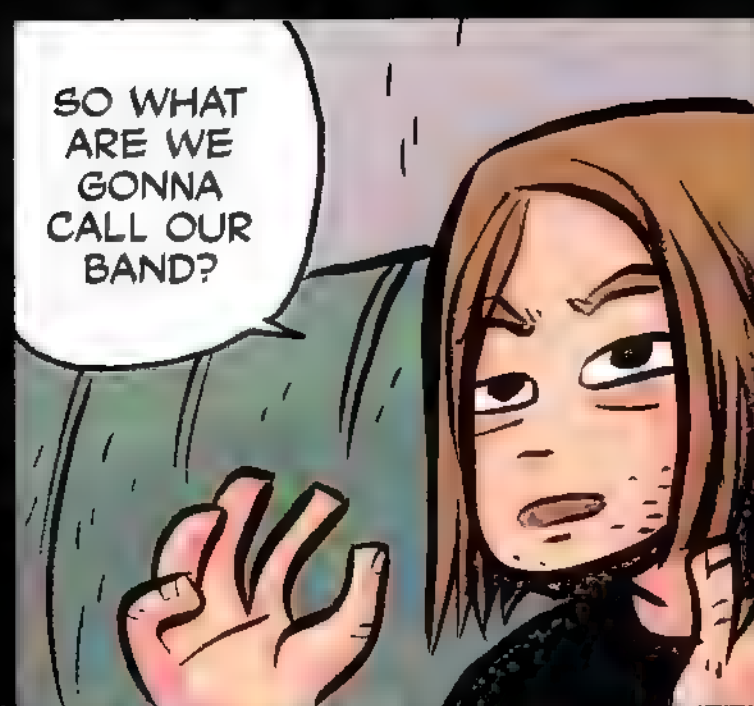




YOUR  
NEW  
SONG IS  
LIKE,  
SOOOO  
GOOD.

OH,  
MAN,  
YOU'RE  
LIKE,  
SUCH A  
GENIUS.

YOU  
GUYS,  
I'M  
NOT.

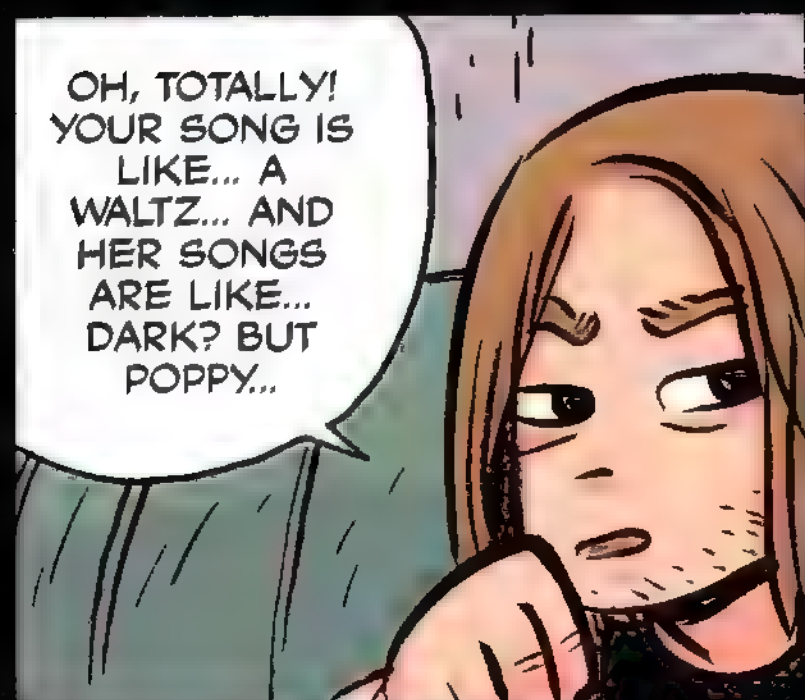


SO WHAT  
ARE WE  
GONNA  
CALL OUR  
BAND?



HMM...  
I DON'T  
KNOW.

WELL...  
IT'S LIKE...  
WE DEFY  
GENRES,  
RIGHT?



OH, TOTALLY!  
YOUR SONG IS  
LIKE... A  
WALTZ... AND  
HER SONGS  
ARE LIKE...  
DARK? BUT  
POPPY...



WE'RE  
ALL  
OVER  
THE  
PLACE.



HOW  
ABOUT "KID  
CHAMELEON"?





Scott Pilgrim Volume 2.5 was planned as a minicomic featuring the character Winifred Hailey. It never made it past this cover sketch, but the idea was later used for *Free Scott Pilgrim*.



Unused cover concept for Scott Pilgrim, volume 3.









These character drawings were originally created for an early *Scott Pilgrim* website in 2005.  
New colors by Nathan Fairbairn.







# BRYAN LEE O'MALLEY

is a Canadian cartoonist. His six-volume *Scott Pilgrim* series was a New York Times bestseller, an LA Times Book Prize finalist, and won an Eisner Award, two Harvey Awards, a Doug Wright Award and a Joe Shuster Award. In 2010, *Scott Pilgrim* was adapted into a critically-acclaimed major motion picture (from Universal) and video game (from Ubisoft). O'Malley lives in Los Angeles.

# NATHAN FAIRBAIRN

is a Canadian colorist who, since breaking into the industry in 2007, has worked extensively for DC, Marvel, Dark Horse, Top Cow, and Oni Press. He won the Shuster Award in 2010 for Outstanding Colourist. Titles he has worked on include *Batman Incorporated*, *Wolverine: Weapon X*, *Swamp Thing*, and the Eisner-nominated mini-series *Mystic*. Fairbairn lives in Vancouver, BC.





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# SCOTT PILGRIM™

has a new girlfriend, Ramona Flowers, and she has made his life slightly complicated. She's got seven evil ex-boyfriends and they've been showing up one by one to challenge Scott for the right to date her. Ex number three, Todd Ingram, makes things even more awkward—he's dating the former love of Scott Pilgrim's life! Envy Adams broke Scott's heart and now she's back for more with her evil art rock band, The Clash at Demonhead, in tow. And she wants Scott's band to open for their show in two days! Will 48 hours be enough time for Scott to get over Envy, keep Ramona happy, fend off demented ex-girlfriends, and practice that new set list?

